NED WAYBURN'S TOWN TOPICS

PRODUCED AT

The CENTURY

MUSIC BY

HAROLD ORLOB

BOOK & LYRICS BY

HARRY B. SMITH, THOS. J. GRAY
and ROBERT B. SMITH

Price, $2.00 net

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK BOSTON

NED WAYBURN'S
TOWN TOPICS

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In Two Acts and Twenty-One Scenes

Book and Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH, THOMAS J. GRAY
and
ROBERT B. SMITH

THE MUSIC BY
HAROLD ORLOB

Staged by
NED WAYBURN

Musical Director
HILDING ANDERSON

G. SCHIRMER
NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43D ST. · LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

BILL DAILY, hotel clerk, Mr. Harlem Bronx, and Score Card Boy ..... Jimmie Fox

MRS. HARLEM BRONX ..... Bessie Calla

RIP, TIP, hotel porters, and Give, Take, door-tenders ..... John Carbrey, Douglas Carbrey

ROSIE CENTURY, POSIE CENTURY, Musical Comedy Sisters, and Lady Fans ..... Dorothy Cameron, Madeline Cameron

OPHELIA NICHOLS, news-counter girl, and a Benefit Fiend ..... Marie Lavarre

TIRED TUTTLE, a gink, The Great Goatee, a magician, and Right Score, a reporter ..... Jacob P. Adler, Jr.

SHERIFF ZACK DOOLITTLE, a rural Sherlock and a Fan ..... Lew Hearn

MOLLY R. MOTION, a café canary, and Captain of the Lady Giants ..... Blossom Seeley

FRITZI FLIRT, a beauty doctor, prima donna, and Madam Flair ..... Vera Michelena

FULLER HOPS, a dancing instructor, an announcer, and Jiggler, the umpire ..... Peter Page

CONSTANCE SPINNER, his assistant ..... Eileen Molyneux

HARDLY ABLE, a pupil, and Will Play, a baseball player ..... Gus Shy

STEVE HOGAN, professor of languages, the stage manager, Ward Heeler, Captain of the Home Team, and Subway Guard ..... Bert Leslie

DAVID DANSANT, who trips the light fantastic ..... Clifton Webb

MRS. ALBANY DAYLINE, an ambitious actress, a Voter, and Catcher of the Lady Giants ..... Trixie Friganza

CAR BONA, a vaudeville actor, baseball thug, and Ty Cobb ..... Edward Flanagan

BEN ZINE, his partner, and Hans Wagner ..... Nealy Edwards

BRIGHTON EARLY, publicity promoter for Mrs. Albany Dayline ..... Wellington Cross

FOUR KINGS OF MELODY ..... Messrs. Kern, Ellis, Vickers, Henderson

JENNIE, the Juggler ..... Alice Gordon

GERTIE GORGONZOLA, a "small timer" ..... Mabel Elaine

DRAW M. INN, a cartoonist ..... Carl Hall

WILL ROGERS ..... Will Rogers

LILLIAN LOVE ..... Lois Josephine

SUMMER GIRL, Dryad, Spirit of Winter, a Butterfly, Little Dickie Bird ..... Miss Adelaide

SUMMER BOY, Mercury, Spring's Messenger, Tom Cat ..... Mr. Hughes

CUPID ..... Effie Allen

SPIRIT OF EVIL ..... Stafford Pemberton

MYTH ..... John Kusky

ROBIN ..... Flora Lea

LIGHTNING ..... James Templeton

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From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

ACT I

No.1

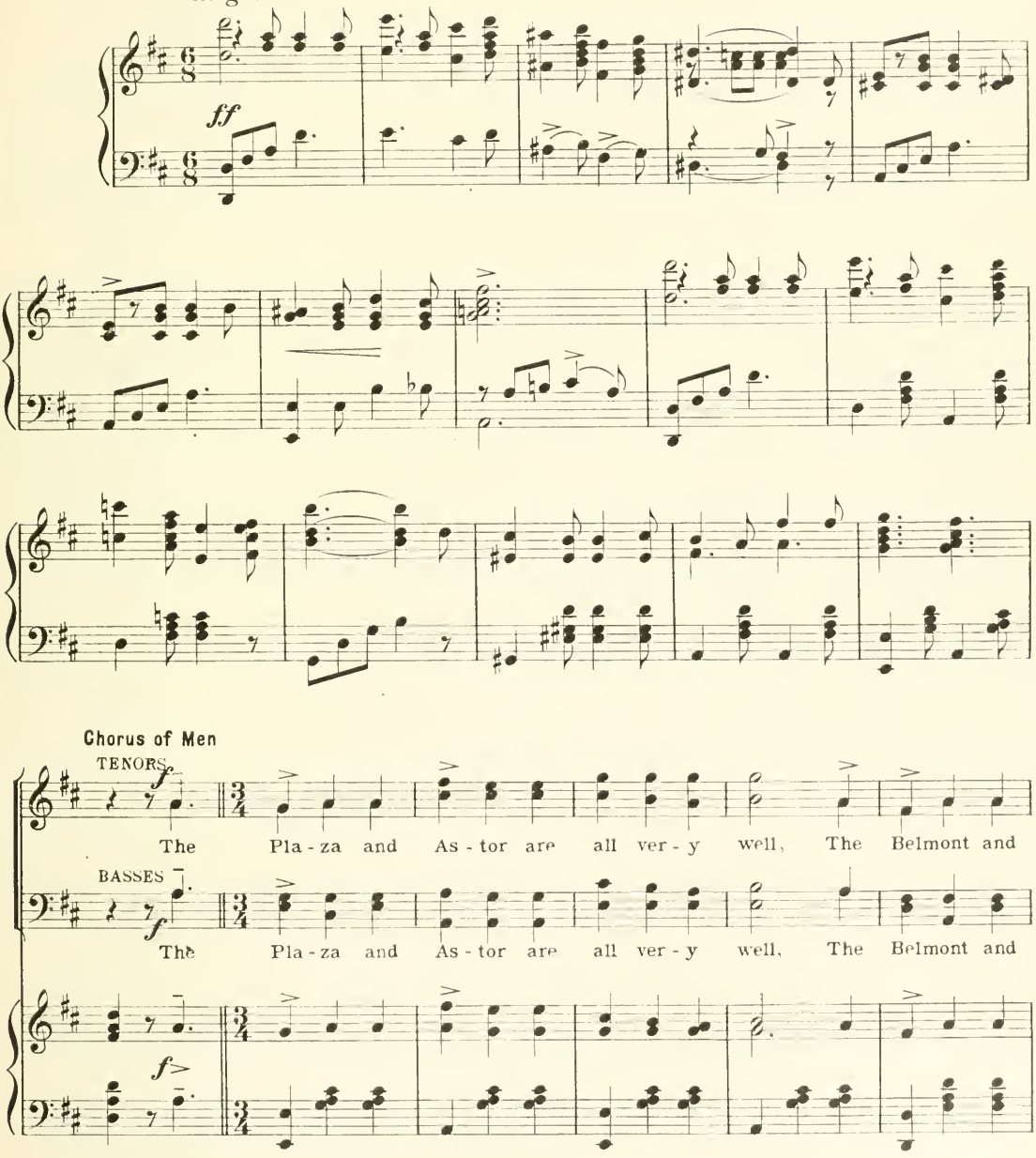
Opening Chorus

"The Plaza and Astor"

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob

Allegro



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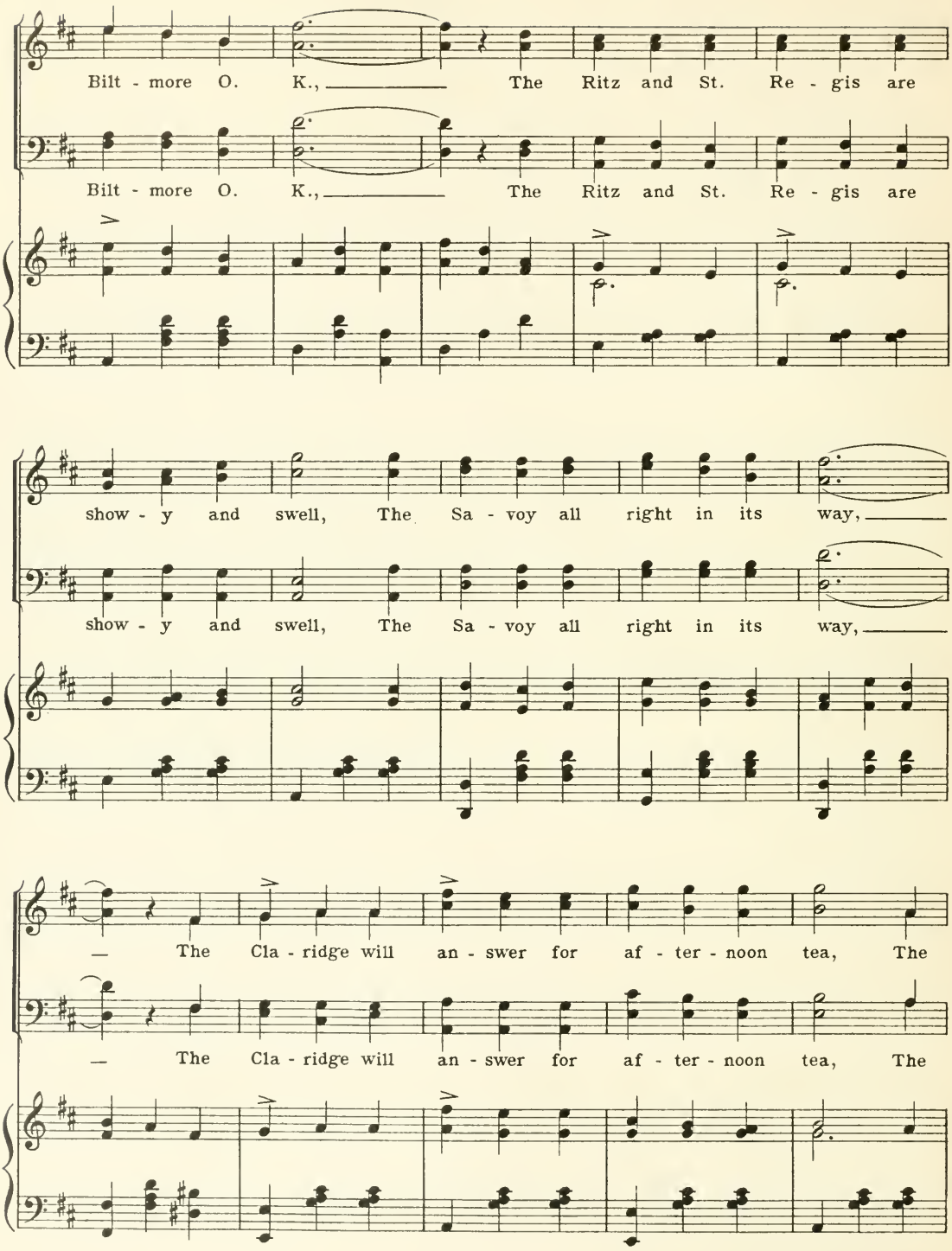
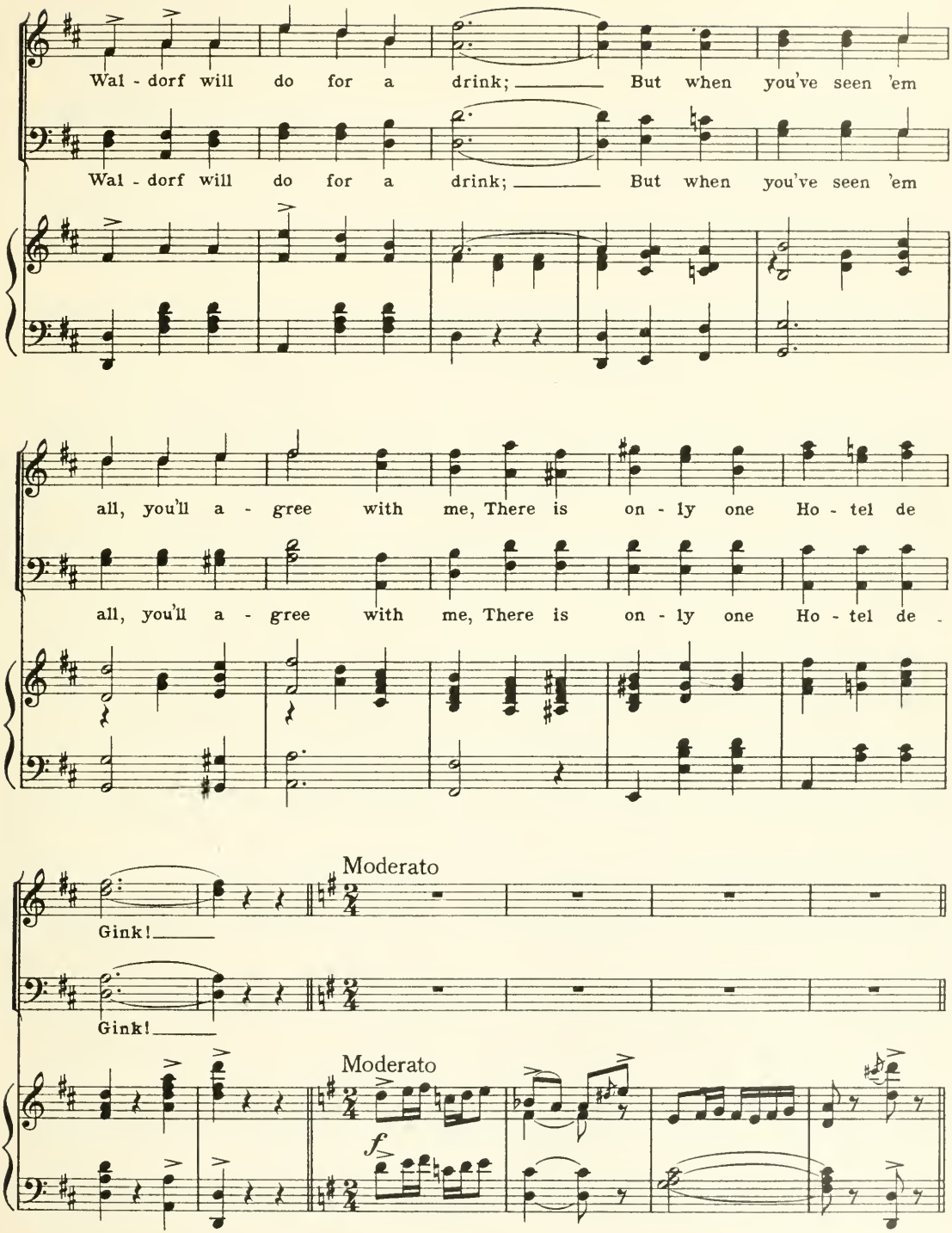
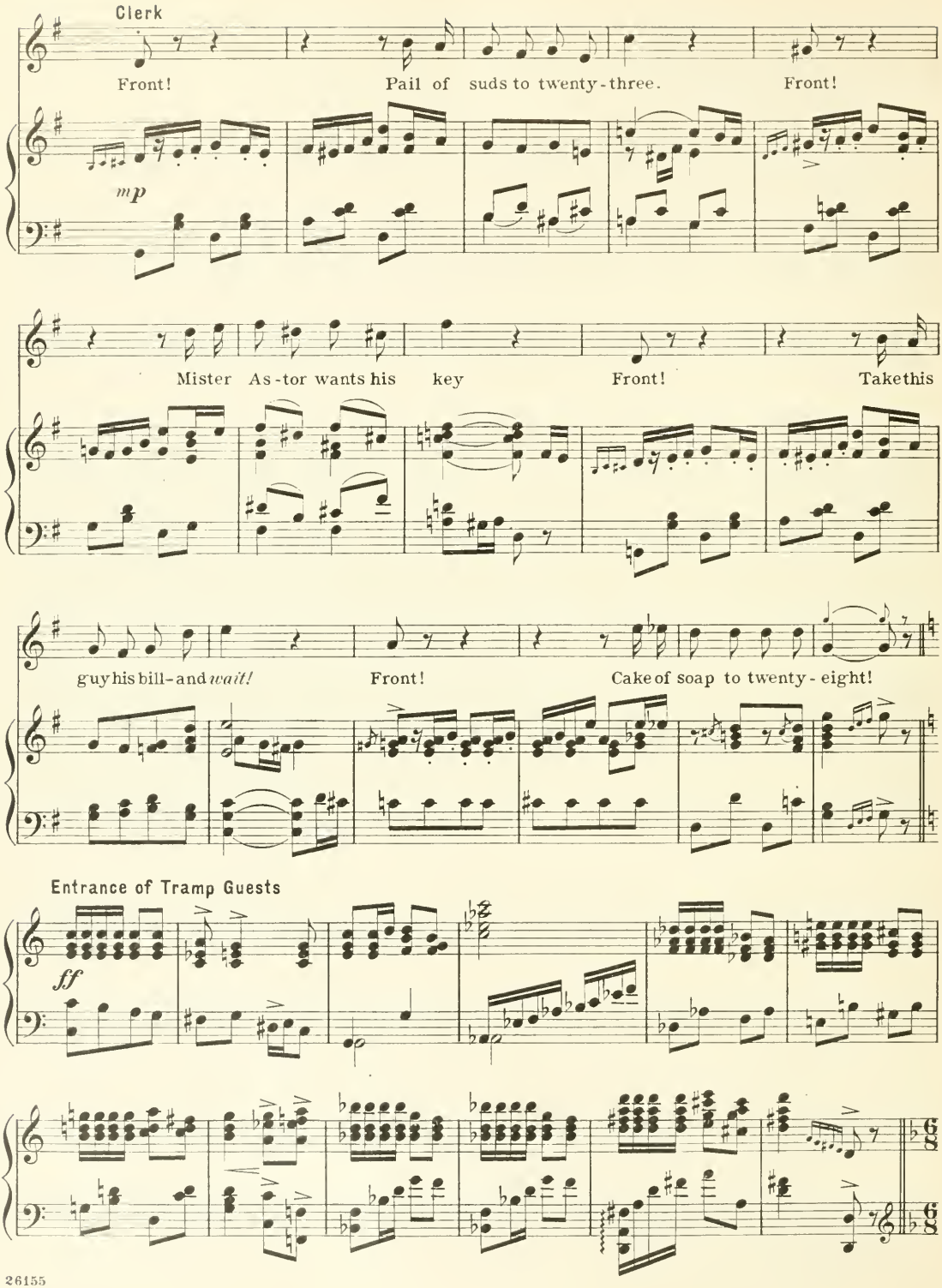

Bilt - more O. K., The Ritz and St. Re - gis are
Bilt - more O. K., The Ritz and St. Re - gis are
show - y and swell, The Sa - voy all right in its way,
show - y and swell, The Sa - voy all right in its way,
— The Cla - ridge will an - swer for af - ter - noon tea, The
— The Cla - ridge will an - swer for af - ter - noon tea, The

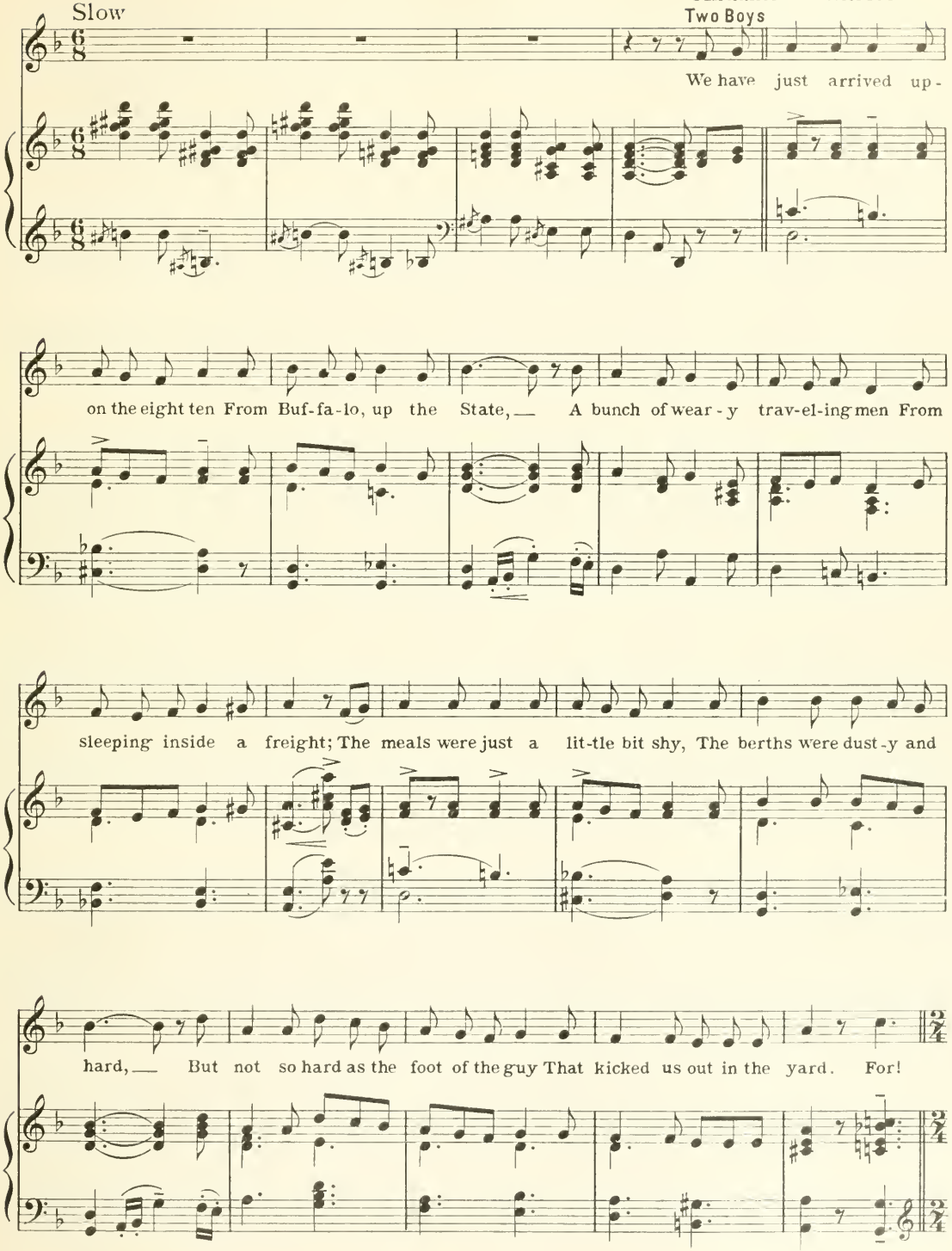

Wal - dorf will do for a drink; But when you've seen 'em
Wal - dorf will do for a drink; But when you've seen 'em
all, you'll a - gree with me, There is on - ly one Ho - tel de
all, you'll a - gree with me, There is on - ly one Ho - tel de -
Moderato
Gink!
Gink!
Moderato
f


Clerk
Front! Pail of suds to twenty-three. Front!
mp
Mister As-tor wants his key Front! Take this
guy his bill-and wait! Front! Cake of soap to twenty-eight!
Entrance of Tramp Guests
ff

Andante eccentrico

Slow

Two Boys



Allegretto

Male Quartet

TENORS

Such is life for the trav-'ling man, It's tough, you must ad-mit, it's tough! He has to do the

BASSES

Such is life for the trav-'ling man, It's tough, you must ad-mit, He has to do the

Allegretto

best he can the best of it.

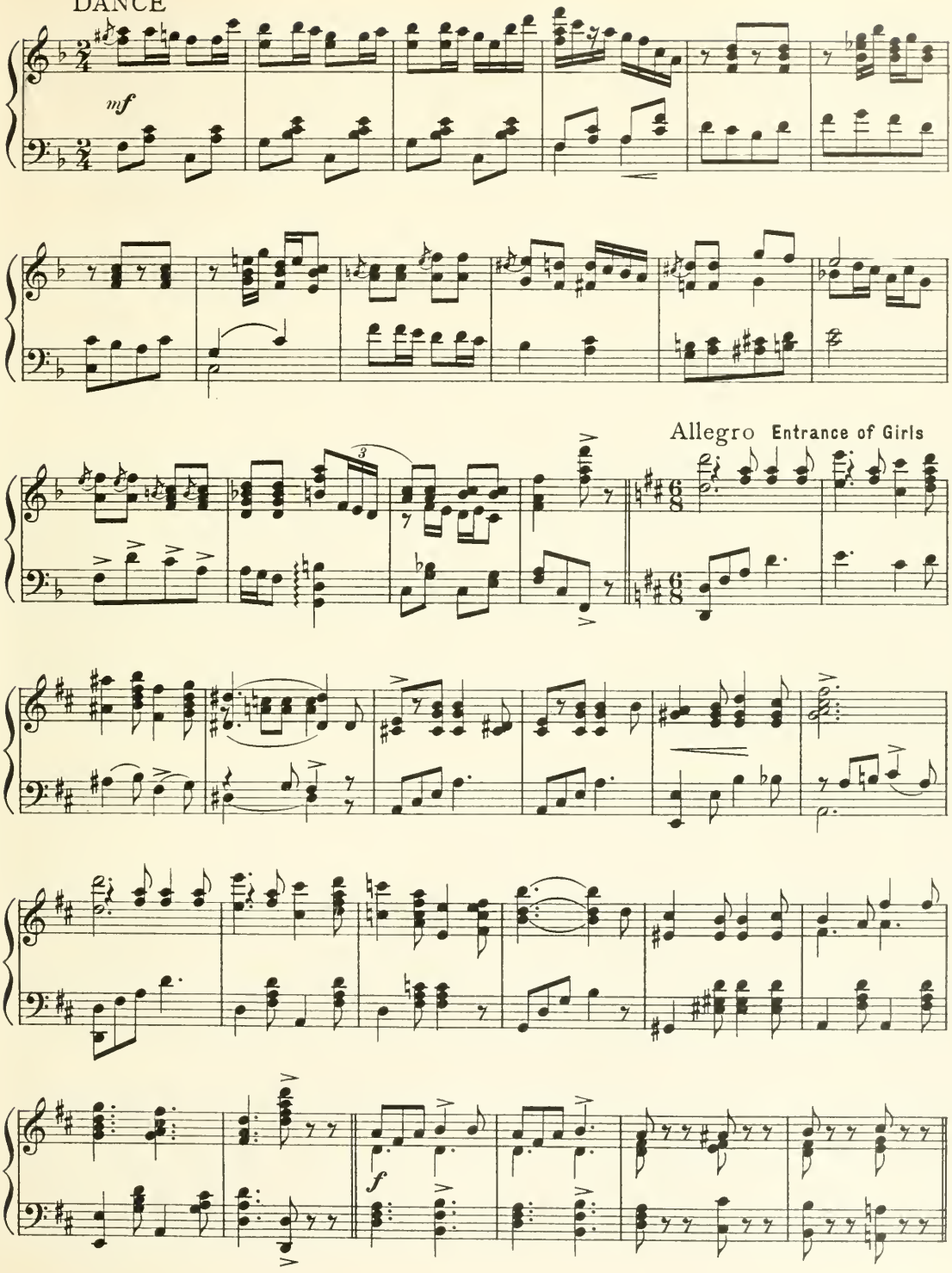
best And make the best of it. He's here, he's there and ev-'ry-where, His

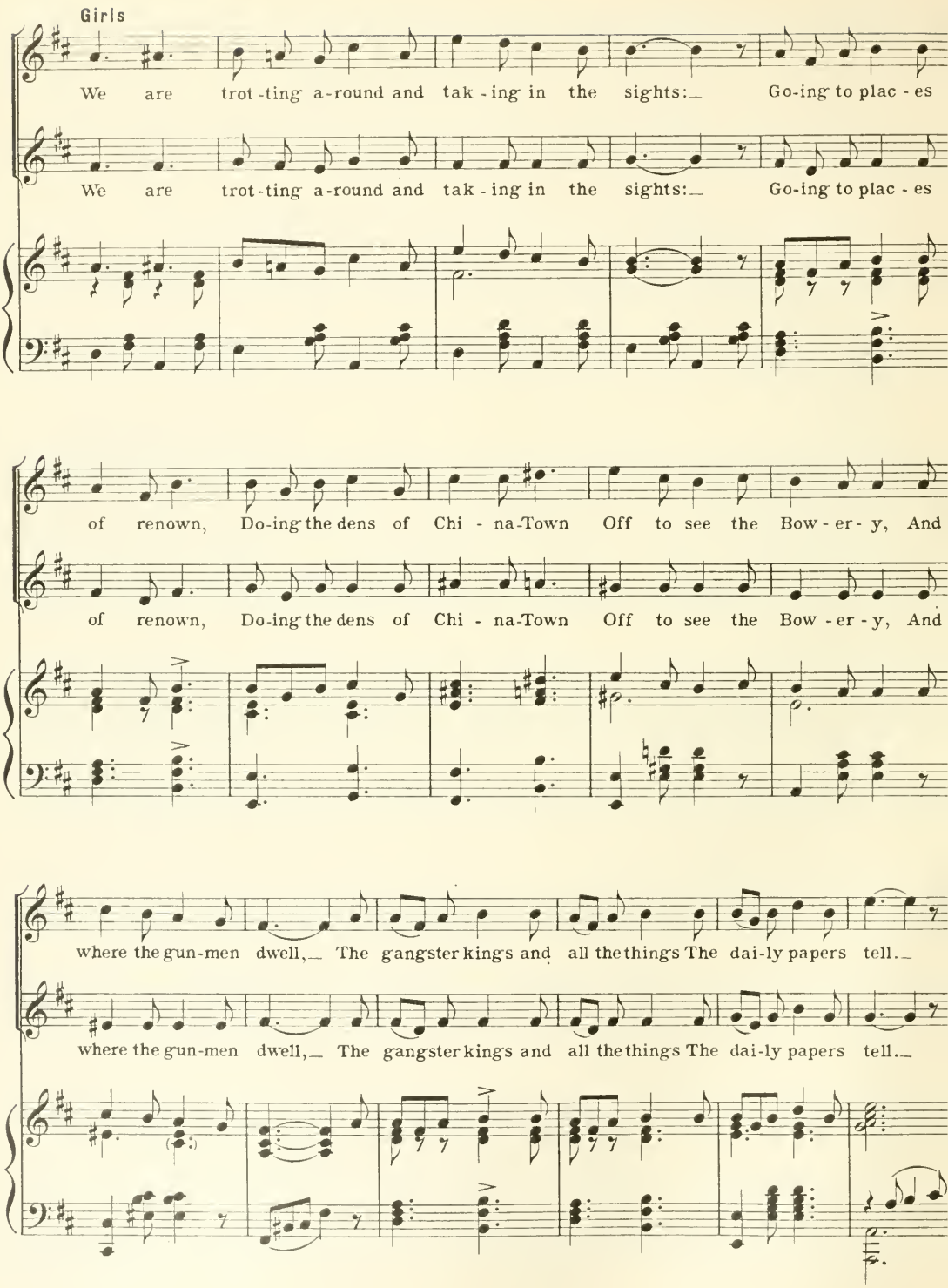
best he can And make the best of it. He's here, he's there and ev-'ry-where, His

home is in his hat, And when the wind blows thro' his hair He some-times los-es that.

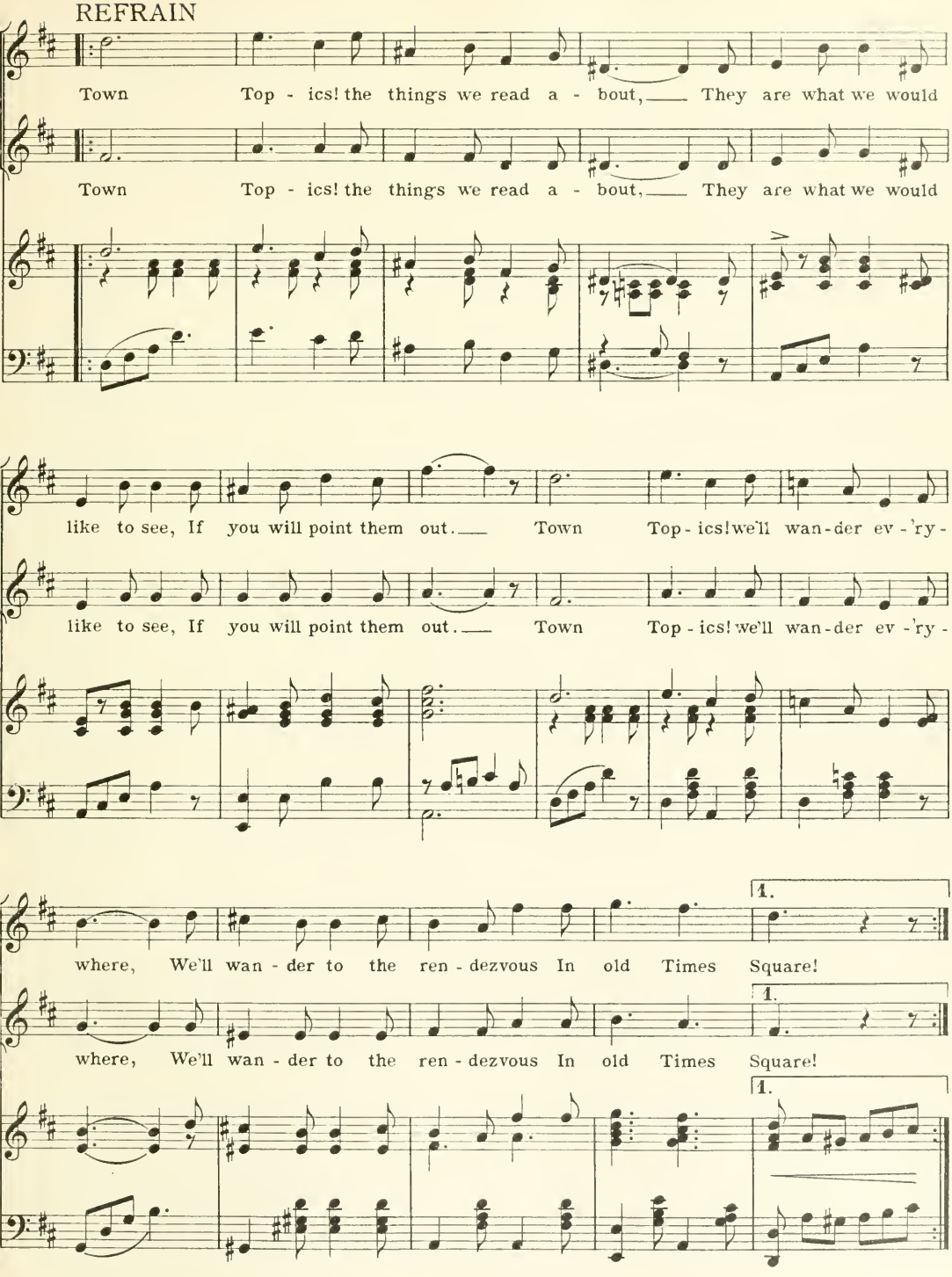
home is in his hat, And when the wind blows thro' his hair He some-times los-es that.

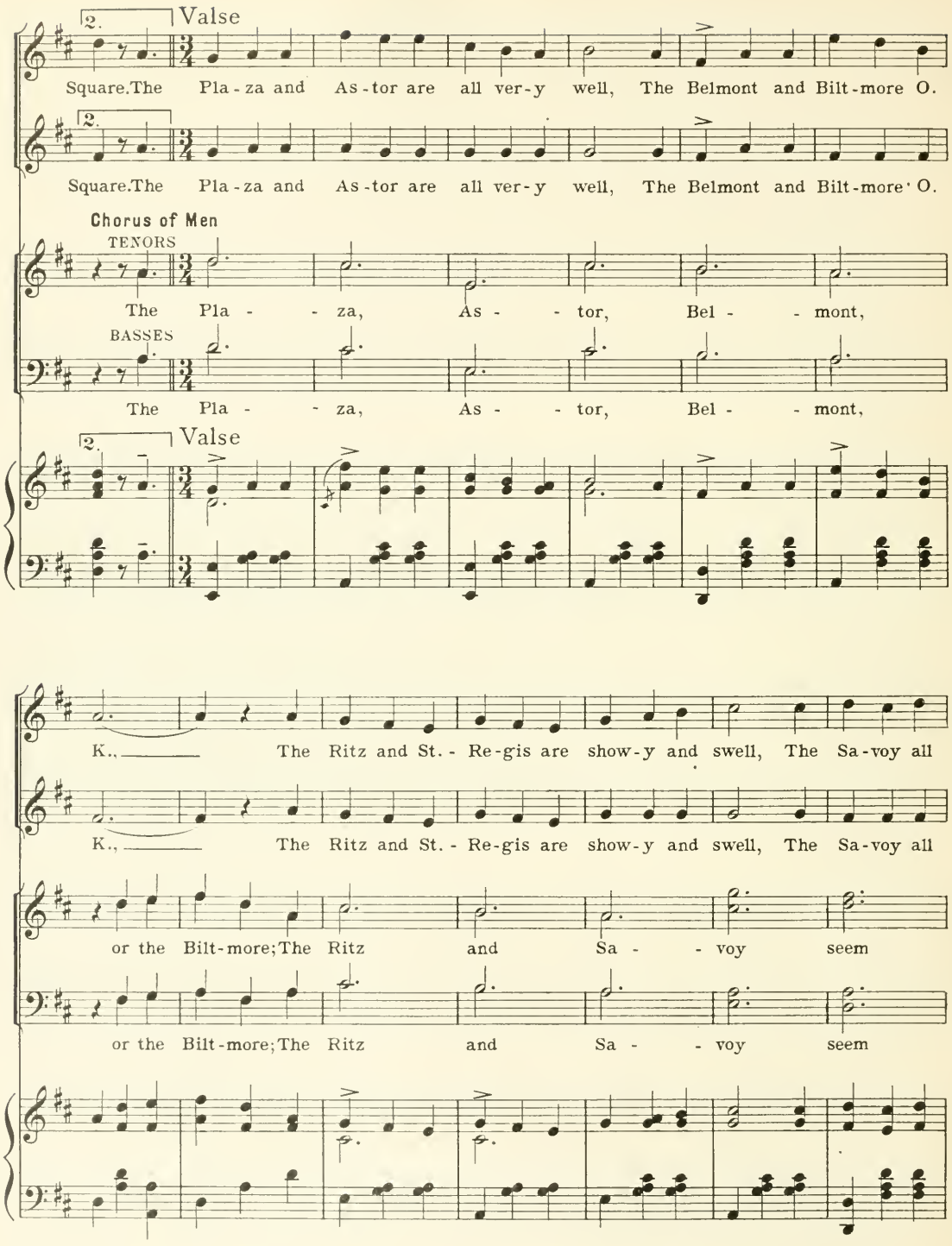
DANCE

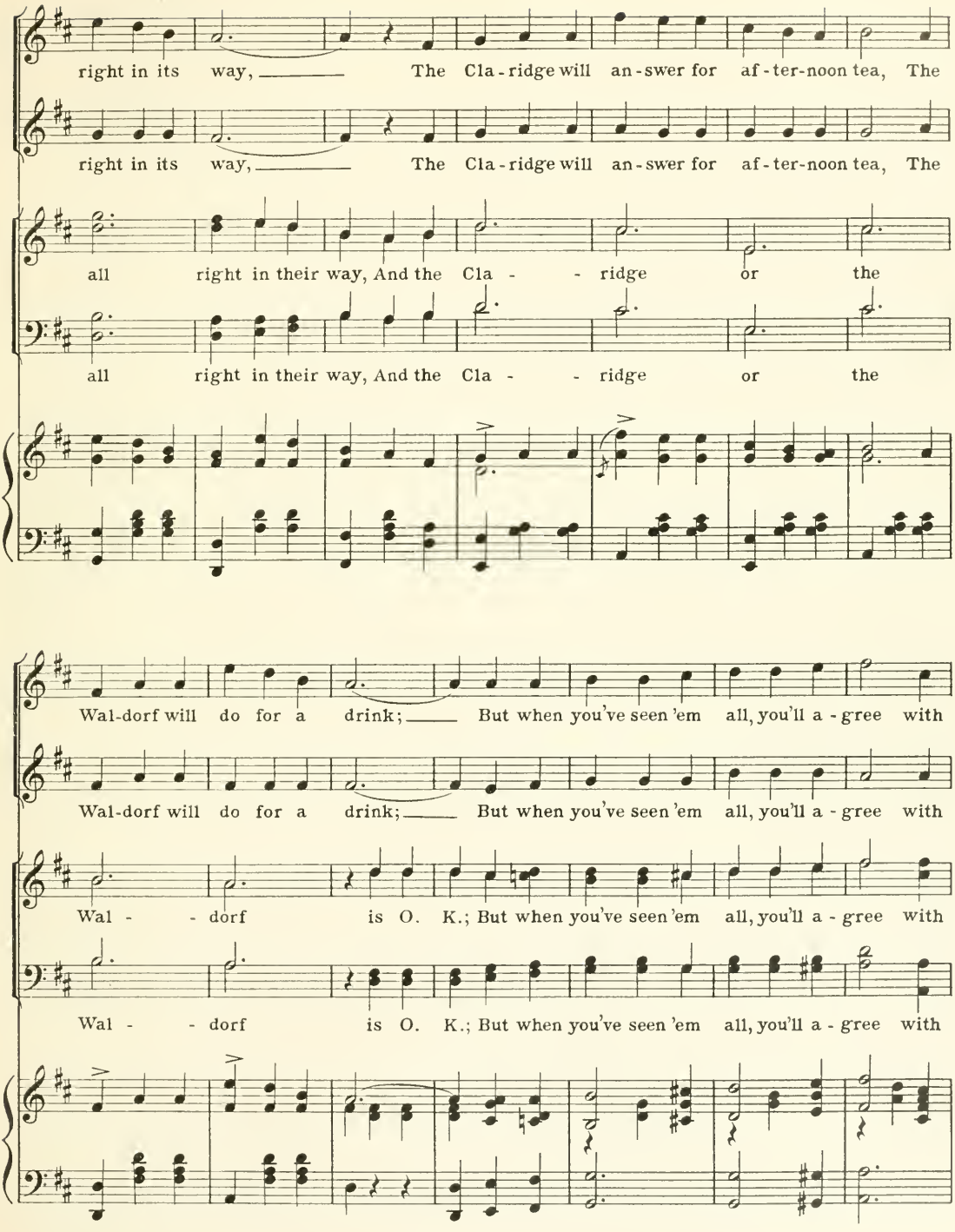


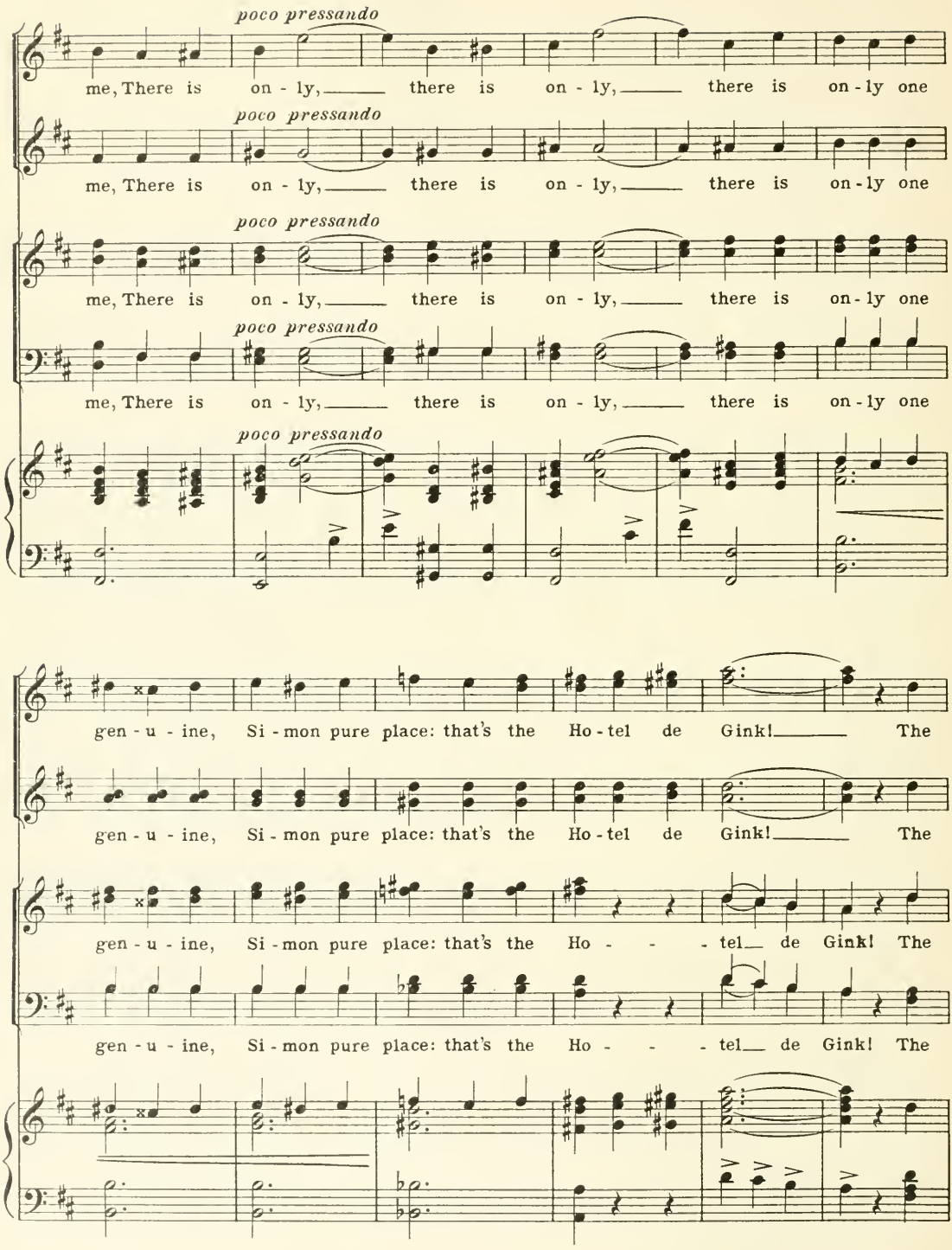

Girls
We are trot-ting a-round and tak-ing in the sights:— Go-ing to plac-es
We are trot-ting a-round and tak-ing in the sights:— Go-ing to plac-es
of renown, Do-ing the dens of Chi-na-Town Off to see the Bow-er-y, And
of renown, Do-ing the dens of Chi-na-Town Off to see the Bow-er-y, And
where the gun-men dwell,— The gangster kings and all the things The dai-ly papers tell.—
where the gun-men dwell,— The gangster kings and all the things The dai-ly papers tell.—

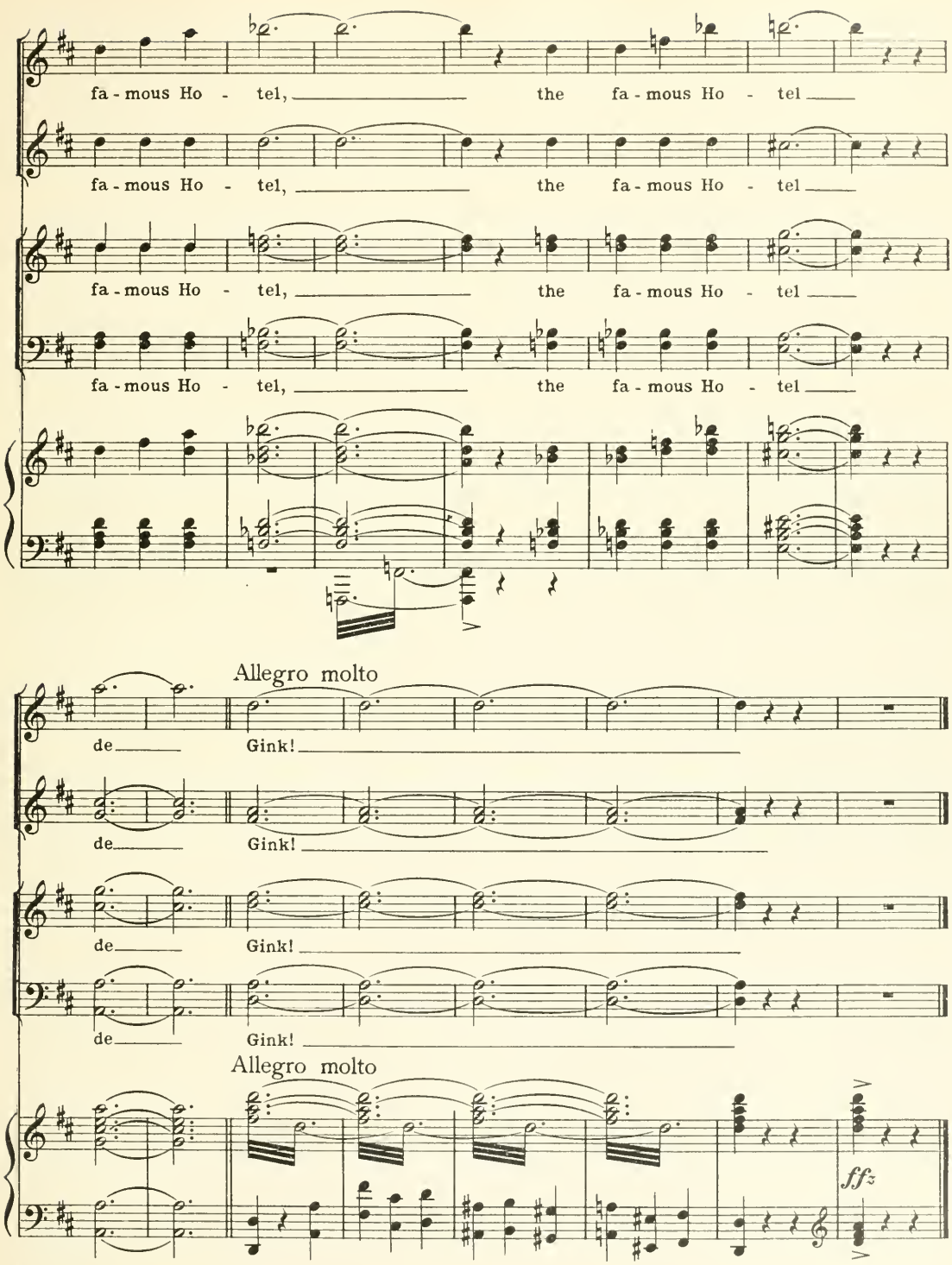
REFRAIN


Town Top - ics! the things we read a - bout, They are what we would
Town Top - ics! the things we read a - bout, They are what we would
like to see, If you will point them out. Town Top - ics! we'll wan - der ev - 'ry -
like to see, If you will point them out. Town Top - ics! we'll wan - der ev - 'ry -
where, We'll wan - der to the ren - dezvous In old Times Square!
1.
where, We'll wan - der to the ren - dezvous In old Times Square!
1.
1.


2.
Valse
Square. The Pla - za and As - tor are all ver - y well, The Belmont and Bilt - more O.
2.
Square. The Pla - za and As - tor are all ver - y well, The Belmont and Bilt - more O.
Chorus of Men
TENORS
The Pla - - za, As - - tor, Bel - - mont,
BASSES
The Pla - - za, As - - tor, Bel - - mont,
2.
Valse
K., The Ritz and St. - Re - gis are show - y and swell, The Sa - voy all
K., The Ritz and St. - Re - gis are show - y and swell, The Sa - voy all
or the Bilt - more; The Ritz and Sa - - voy seem
or the Bilt - more; The Ritz and Sa - - voy seem


right in its way, The Cla-ridge will an-swer for af-ter-noon tea, The
right in its way, The Cla-ridge will an-swer for af-ter-noon tea, The
all right in their way, And the Cla - - ridge or the
all right in their way, And the Cla - - ridge or the
Wal-dorf will do for a drink; But when you've seen 'em all, you'll a-gree with
Wal-dorf will do for a drink; But when you've seen 'em all, you'll a-gree with
Wal - - dorf is O. K.; But when you've seen 'em all, you'll a-gree with
Wal - - dorf is O. K.; But when you've seen 'em all, you'll a-gree with


poco pressando
me, There is on - ly, there is on - ly, there is on - ly one
poco pressando
me, There is on - ly, there is on - ly, there is on - ly one
poco pressando
me, There is on - ly, there is on - ly, there is on - ly one
poco pressando
me, There is on - ly, there is on - ly, there is on - ly one
poco pressando
gen - u - ine, Si - mon pure place: that's the Ho - tel de Gink! The
gen - u - ine, Si - mon pure place: that's the Ho - tel de Gink! The
gen - u - ine, Si - mon pure place: that's the Ho - - - tel de Gink! The
gen - u - ine, Si - mon pure place: that's the Ho - - - tel de Gink! The

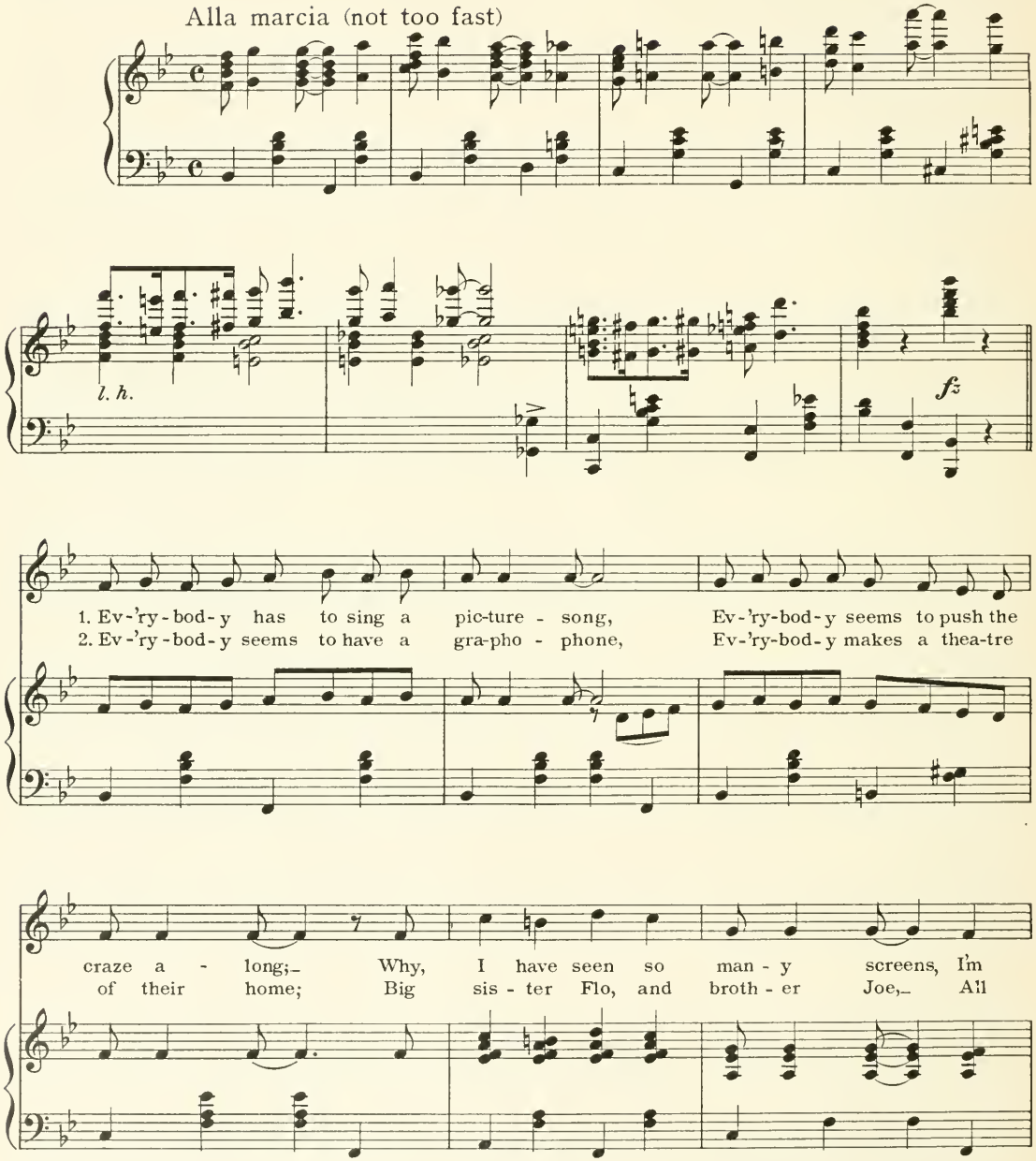

fa - mous Ho - tel, the fa - mous Ho - tel
fa - mous Ho - tel, the fa - mous Ho - tel
fa - mous Ho - tel, the fa - mous Ho - tel
fa - mous Ho - tel, the fa - mous Ho - tel
Allegro molto
de Gink!
de Gink!
de Gink!
de Gink!
Allegro molto
ffz

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

The Keystone Glide

Lyrics by
Thomas J. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob



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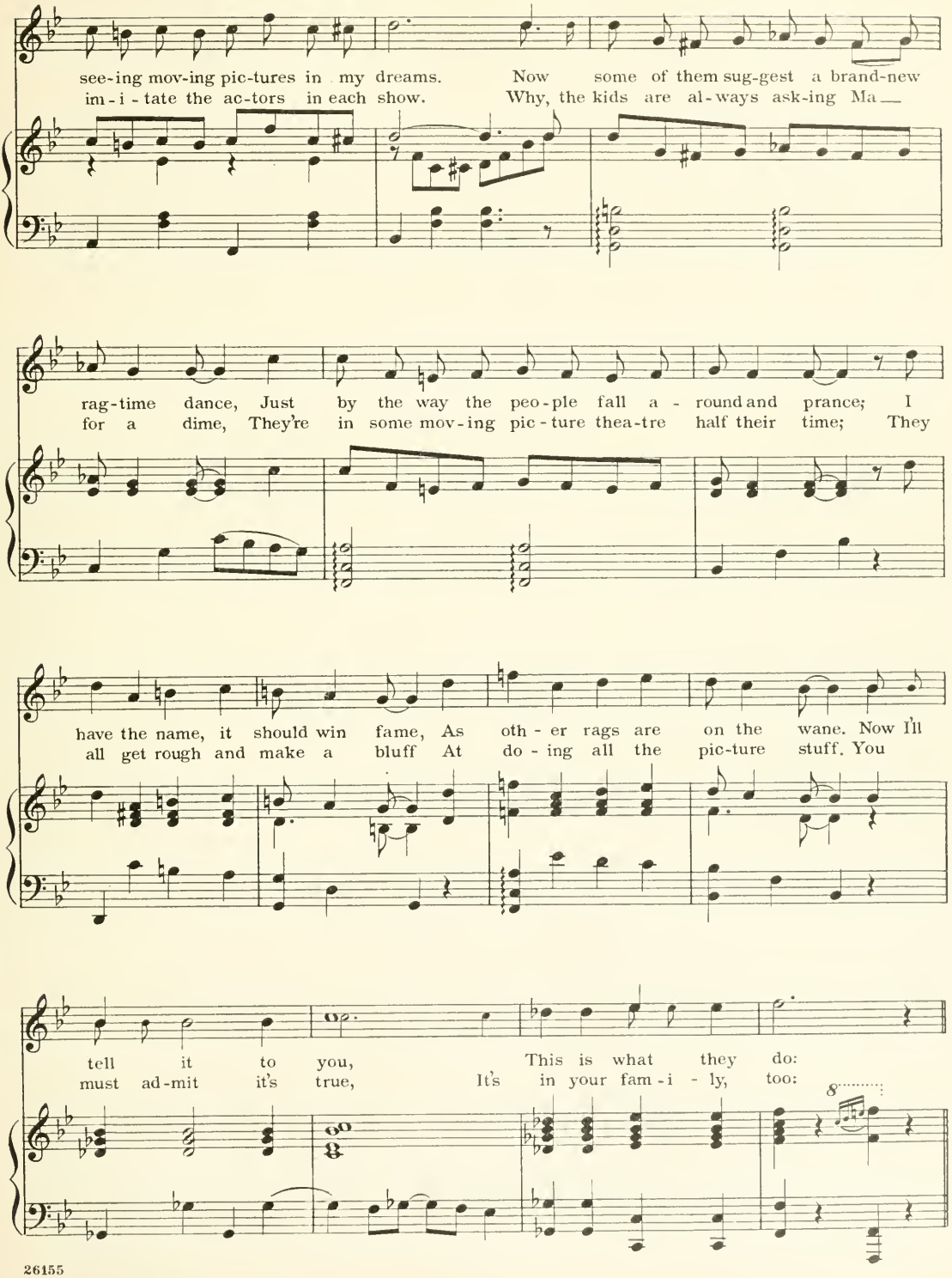
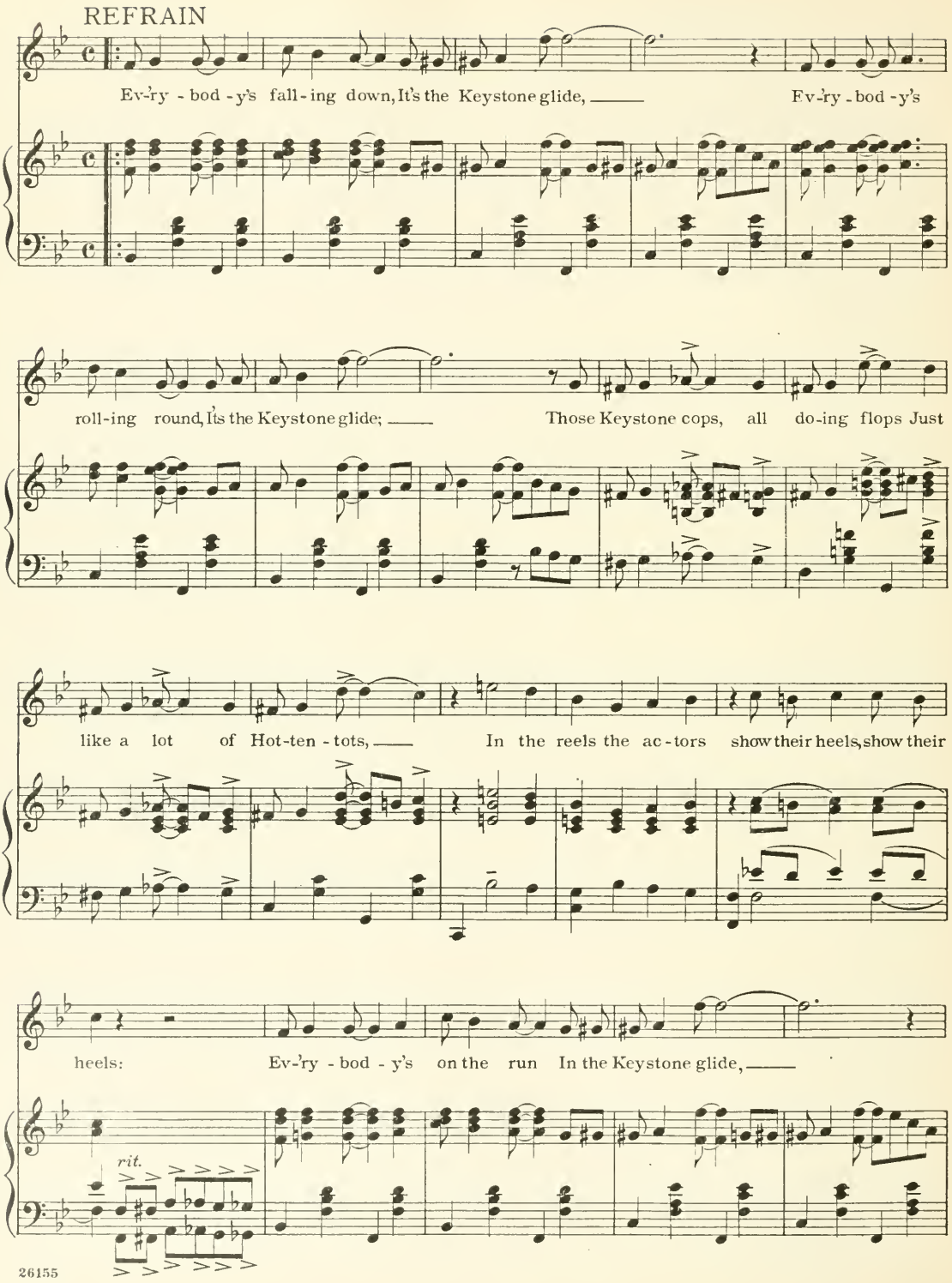
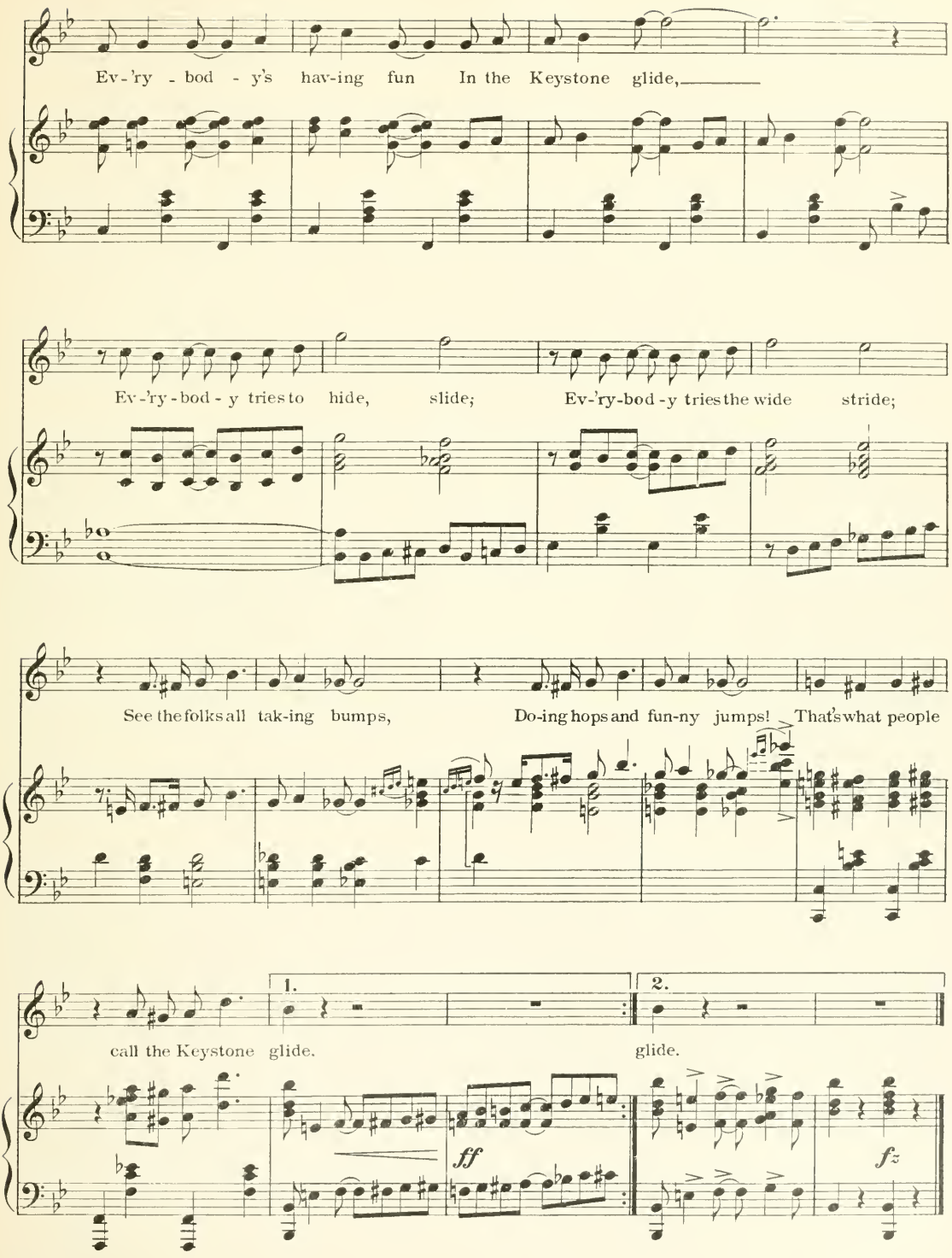

see-ing mov-ing pic-tures in my dreams. Now some of them sug-gest a brand-new
im-i-tate the ac-tors in each show. Why, the kids are al-ways ask-ing Ma
rag-time dance, Just by the way the peo-ple fall a-round and prance; I
for a dime, They're in some mov-ing pic-ture thea-tre half their time; They
have the name, it should win fame, As oth-er rags are on the wane. Now I'll
all get rough and make a bluff At do-ing all the pic-ture stuff. You
tell it to you, This is what they do:
must ad-mit it's true, It's in your fam-i-ly, too:
8


REFRAIN
Ev-'ry - bod - y's fall - ing down, It's the Keystone glide, Ev-'ry - bod - y's
roll - ing round, It's the Keystone glide; Those Keystone cops, all do - ing flops Just
like a lot of Hot - ten - tots, In the reels the ac - tors show their heels, show their
heels: Ev-'ry - bod - y's on the run In the Keystone glide,
rit.


Ev-'ry - bod - y's hav-ing fun In the Keystone glide,
Ev-'ry-bod-y tries to hide, slide; Ev-'ry-bod-y tries the wide stride;
See the folks all tak-ing bumps, Do-ing hops and fun-ny jumps! That's what people
1.
2.
call the Keystone glide.
glide.
ff
fz

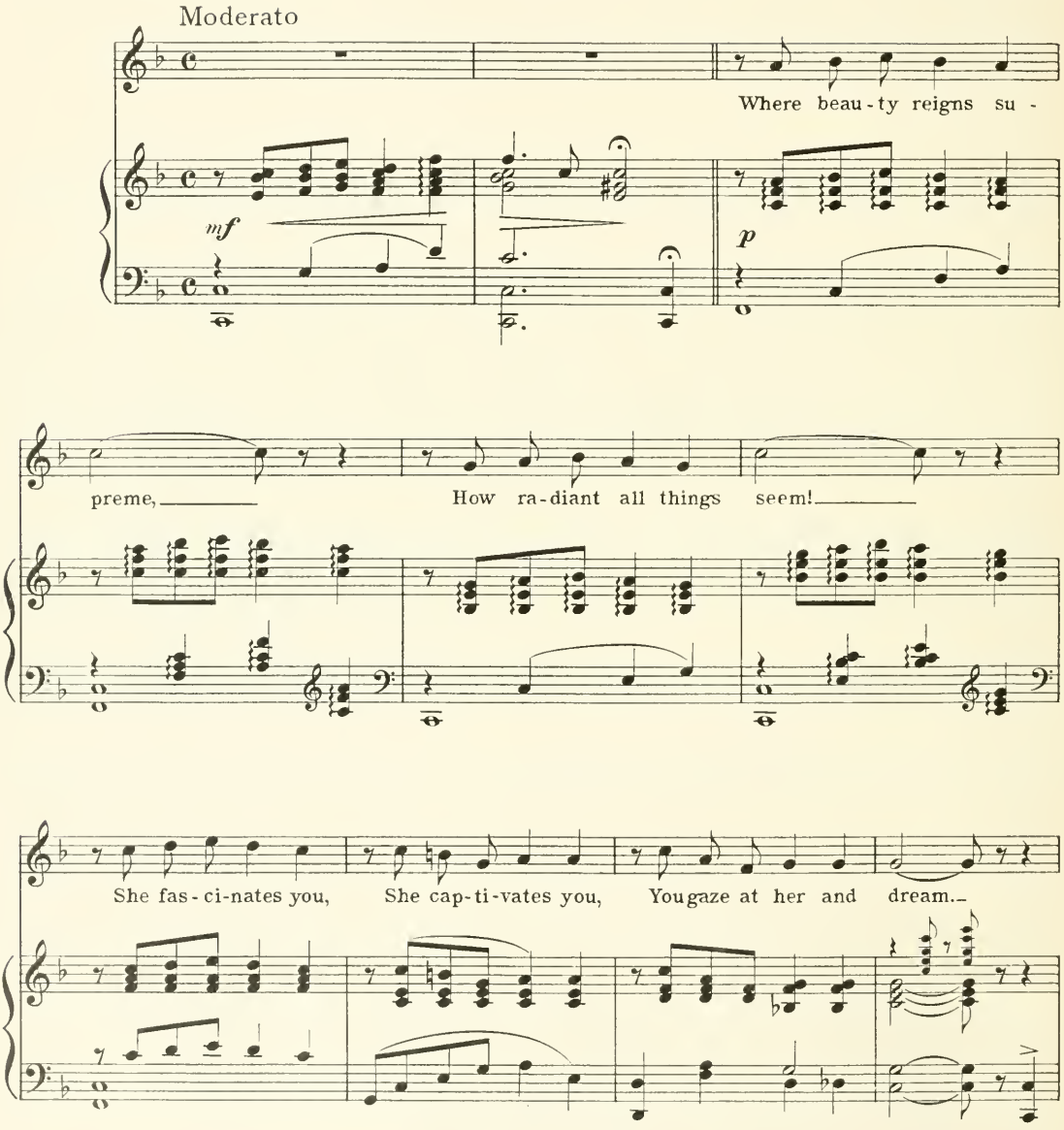
No.2

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

Idol of Eyes

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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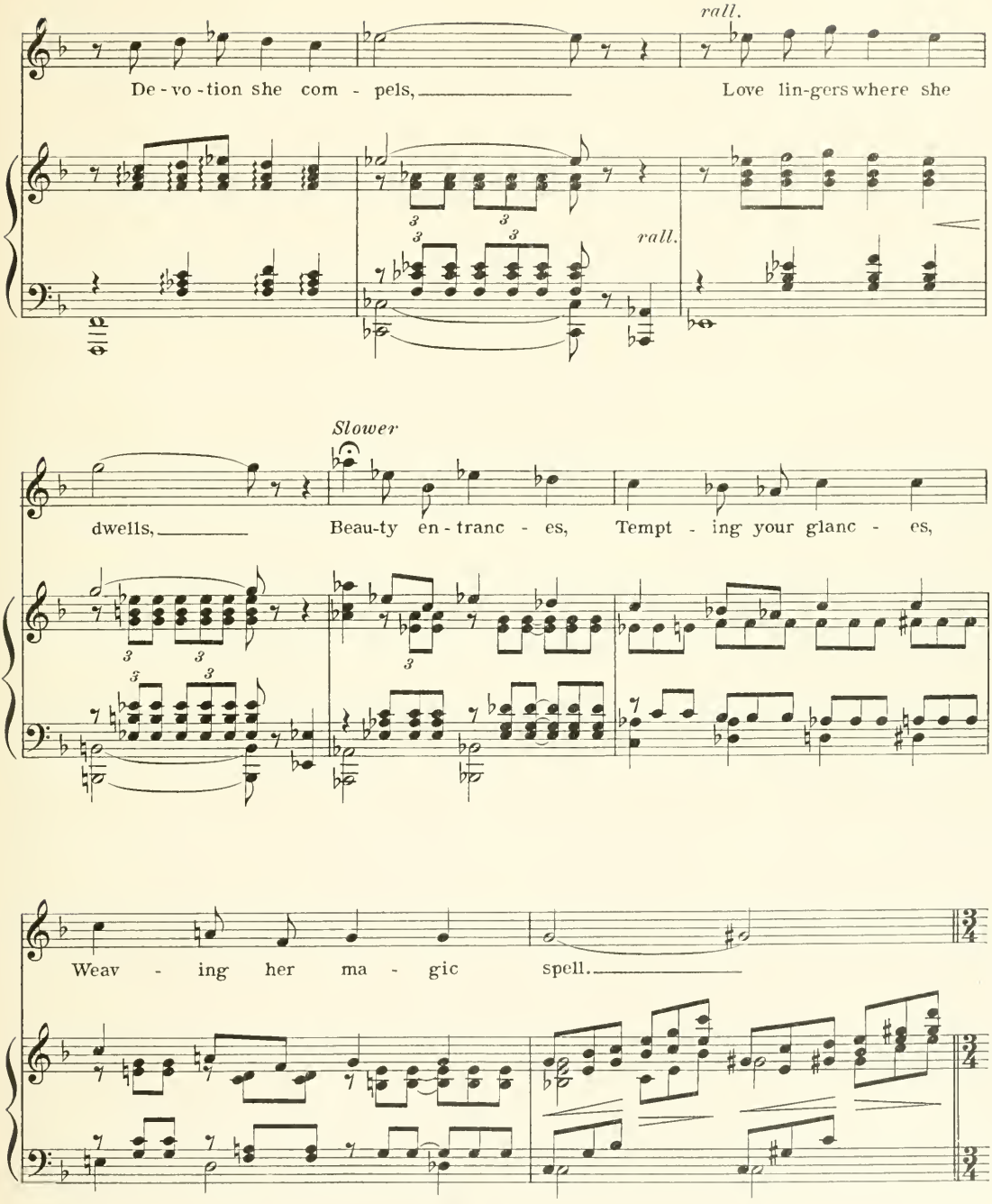
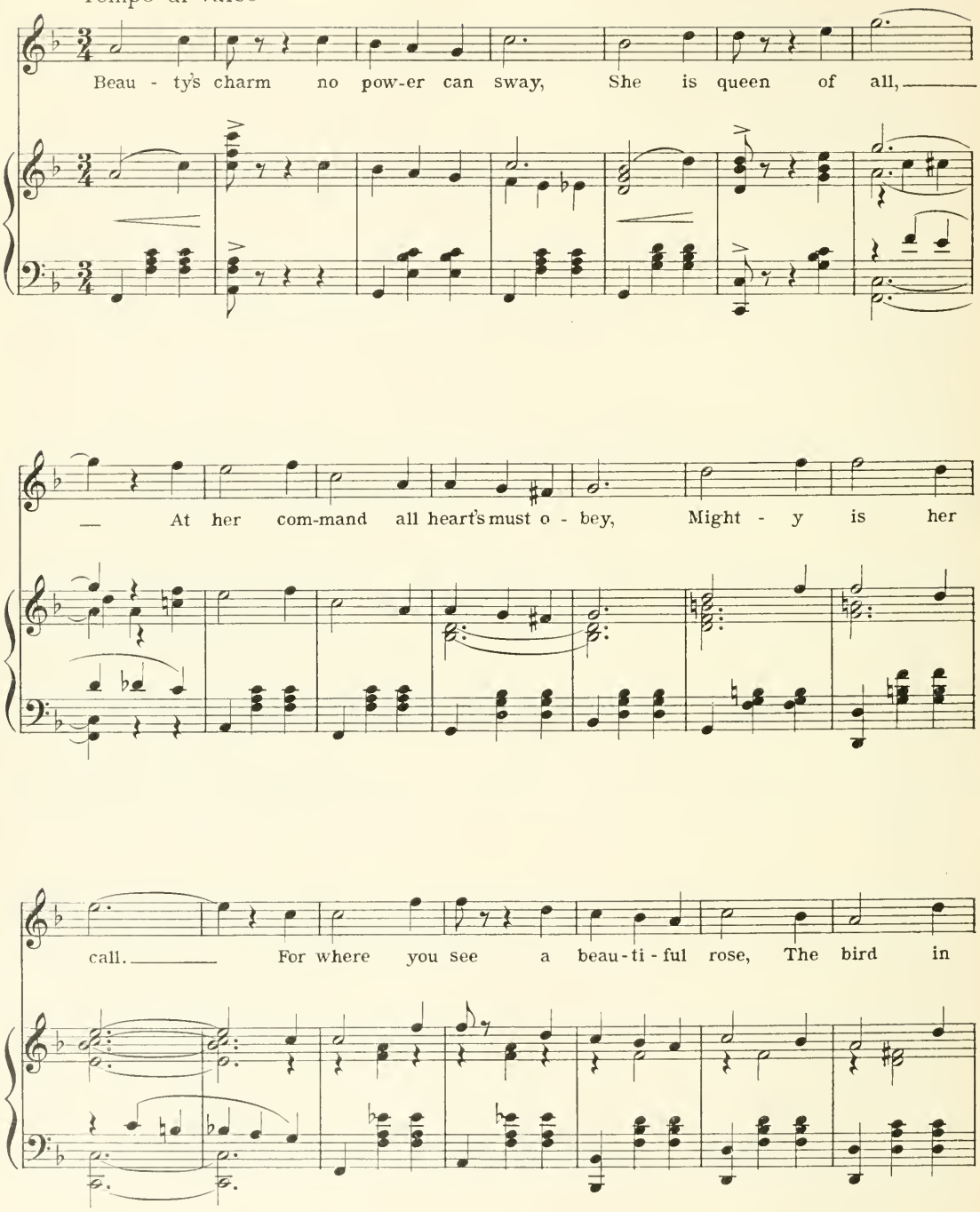
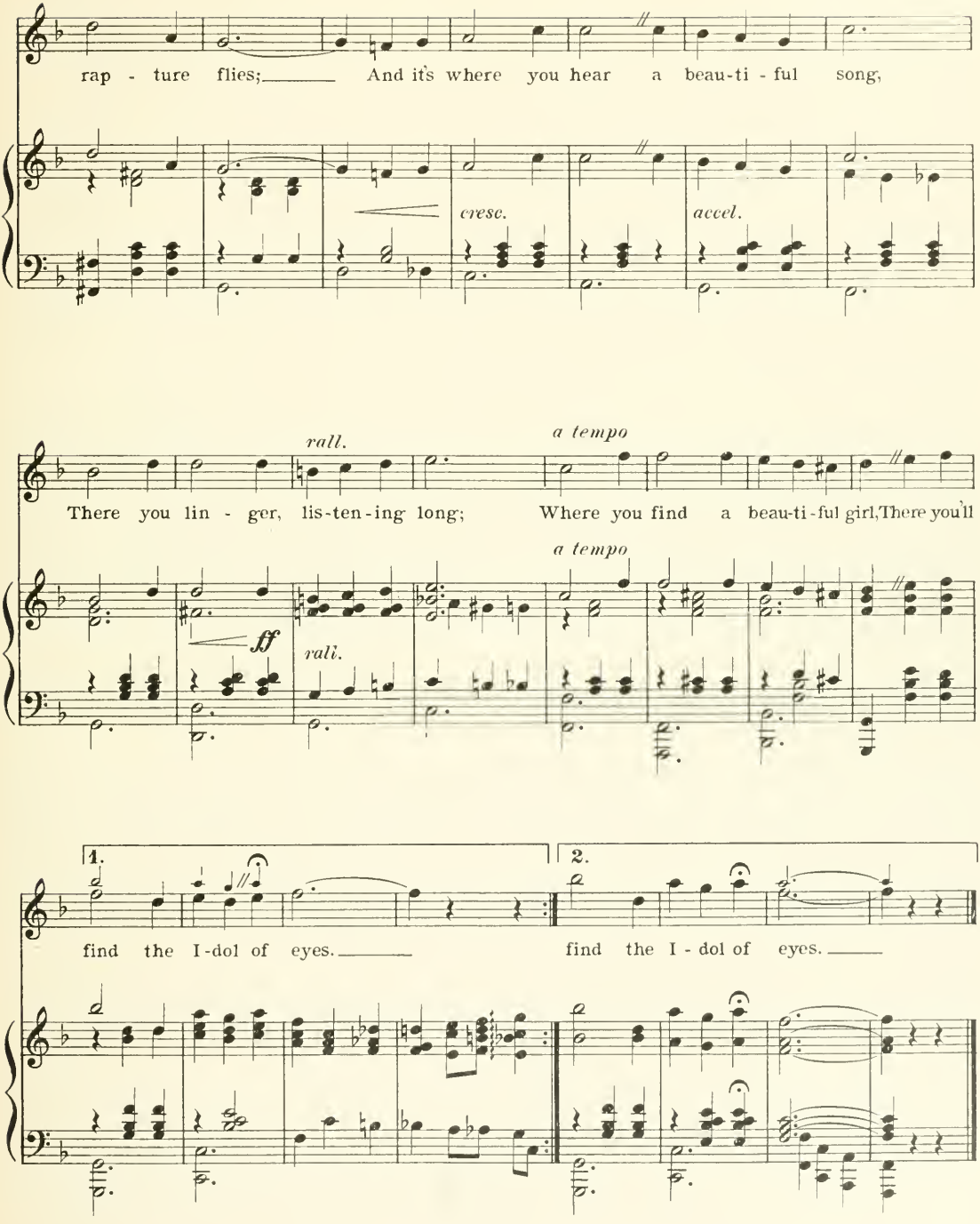

rall.
De - vo - tion she com - pels,
Love lin-gers where she
rall.
Slower
dwells,
Beau-ty en - tranc - es,
Tempt - ing your glanc - es,
Weav - ing her ma - gic spell.

Tempo di Valse




rap - ture flies; And it's where you hear a beau-ti - ful song,
cresc.
accel.
rall.
a tempo
There you lin - ger, lis-ten-ing long; Where you find a beau-ti-ful girl, There you'll
a tempo
ff
rall.
1.
2.
find the I-dol of eyes.
find the I - dol of eyes.

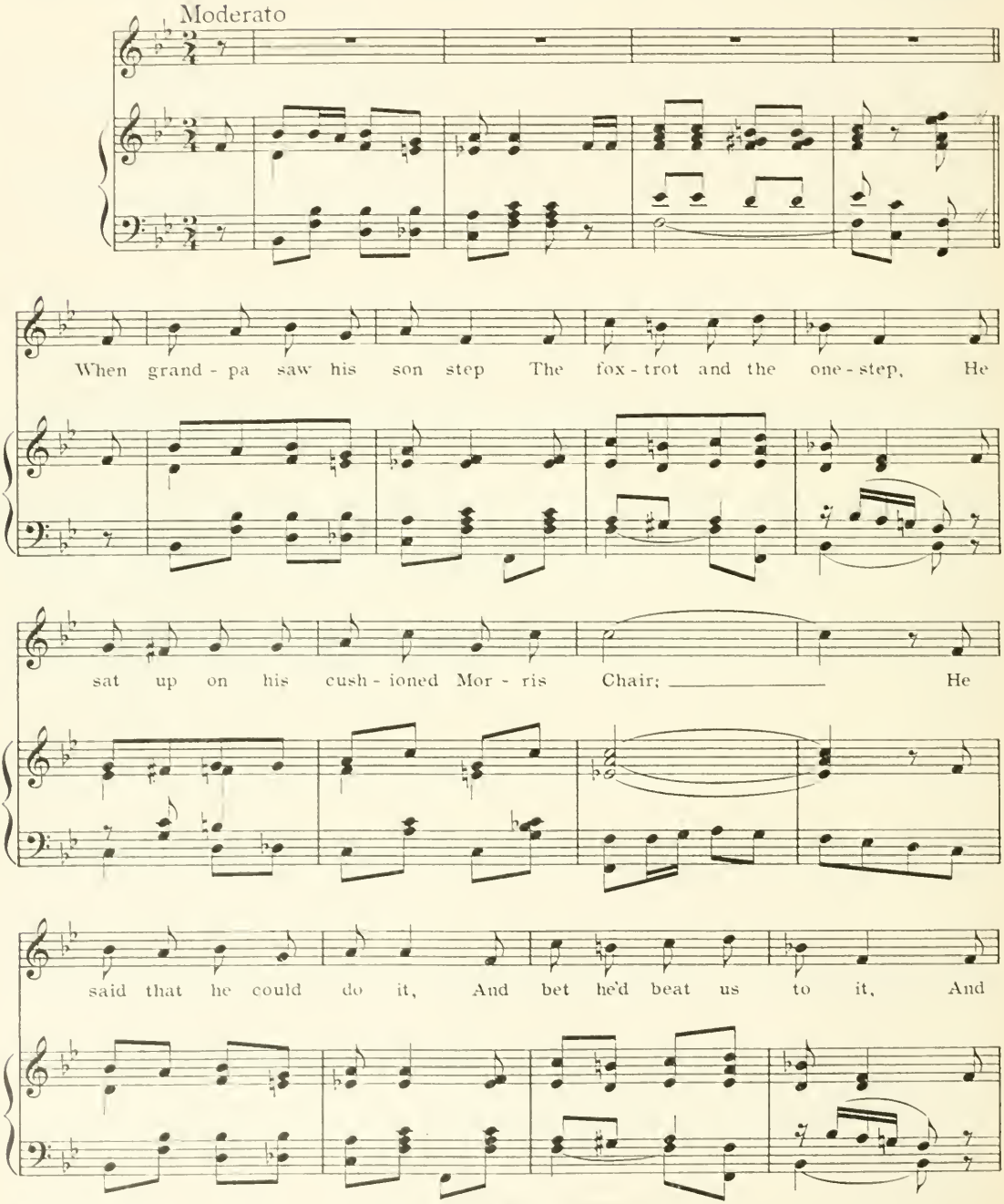
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 3

"The old are getting younger every day"

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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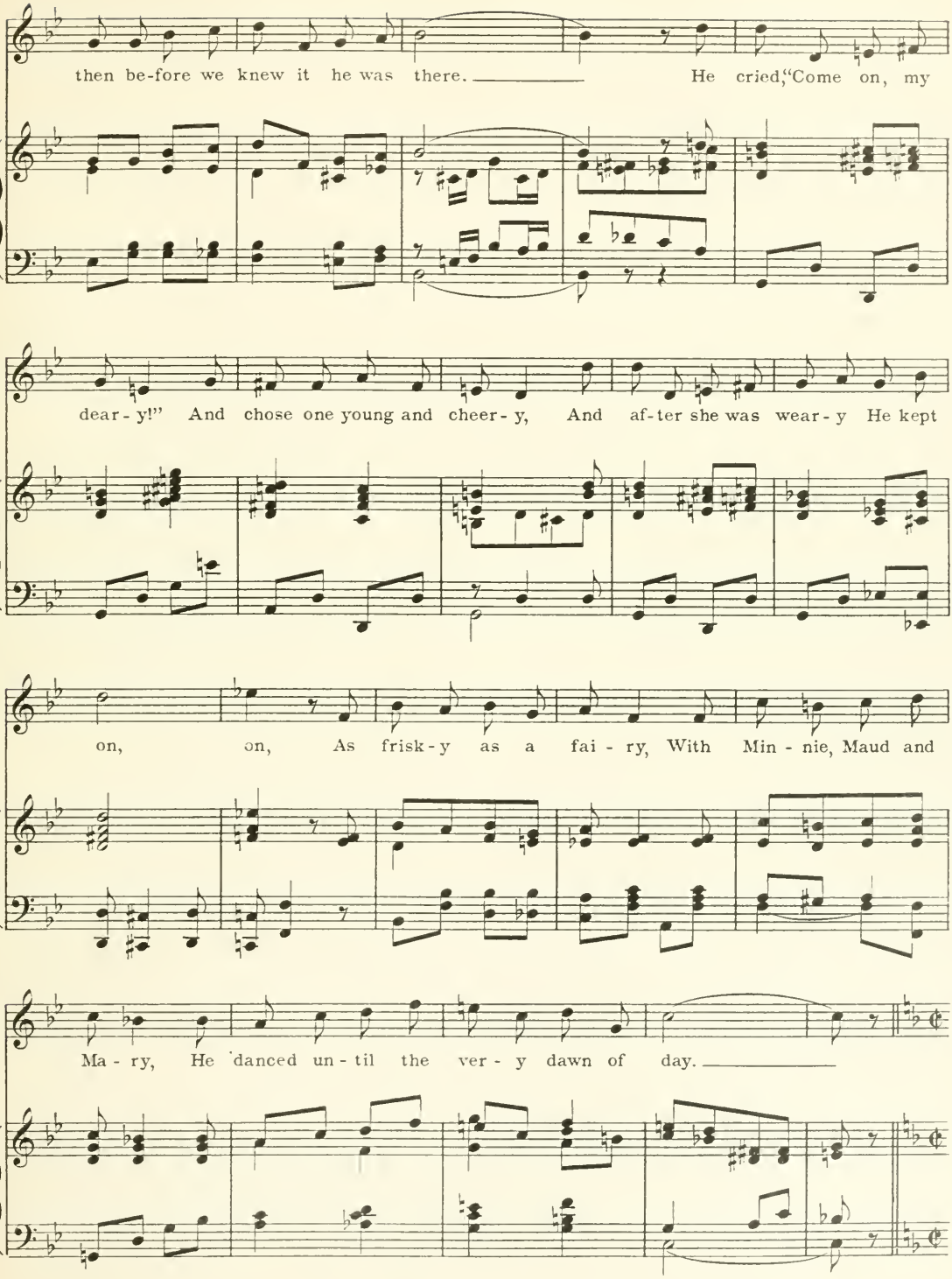
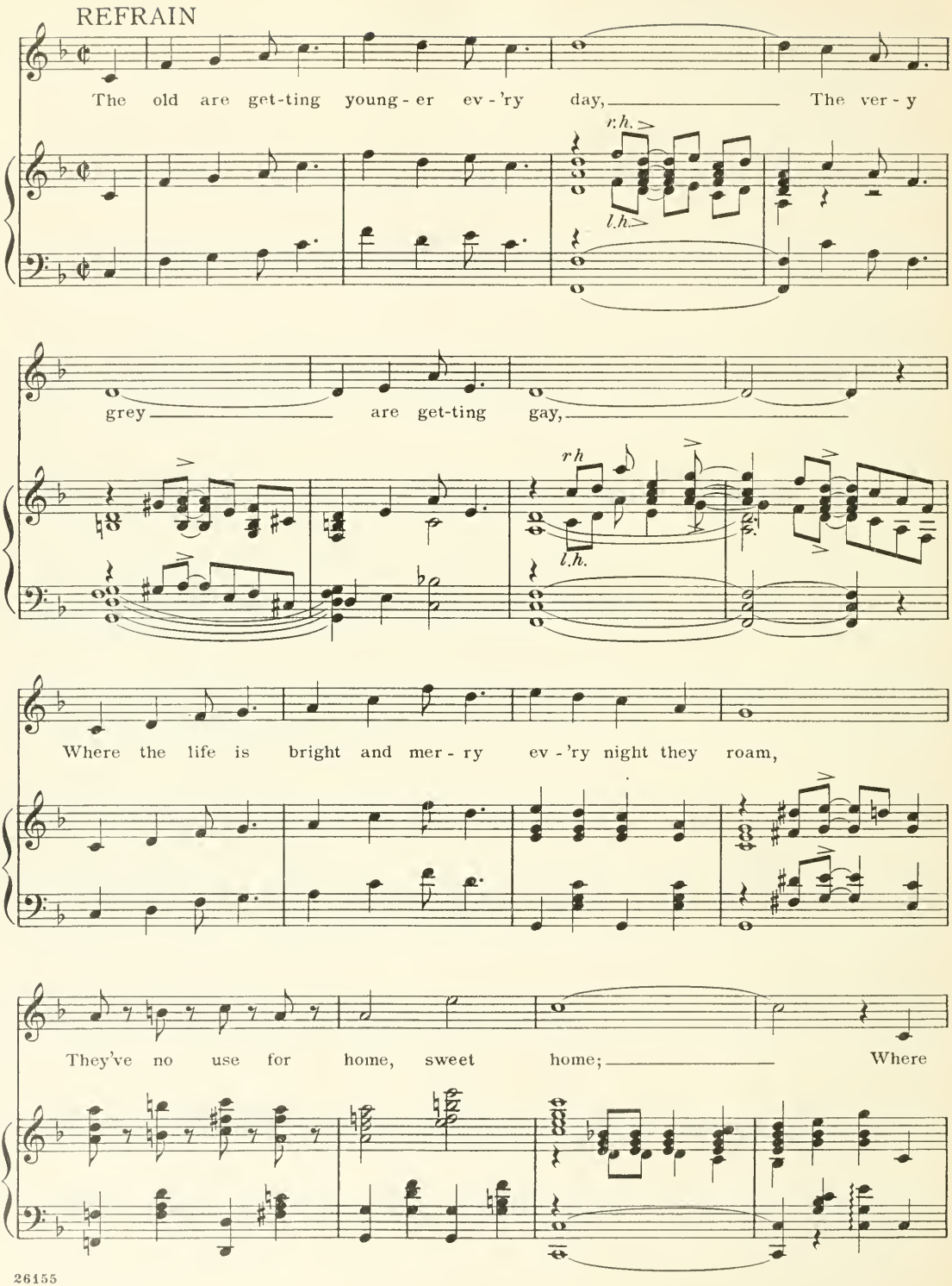
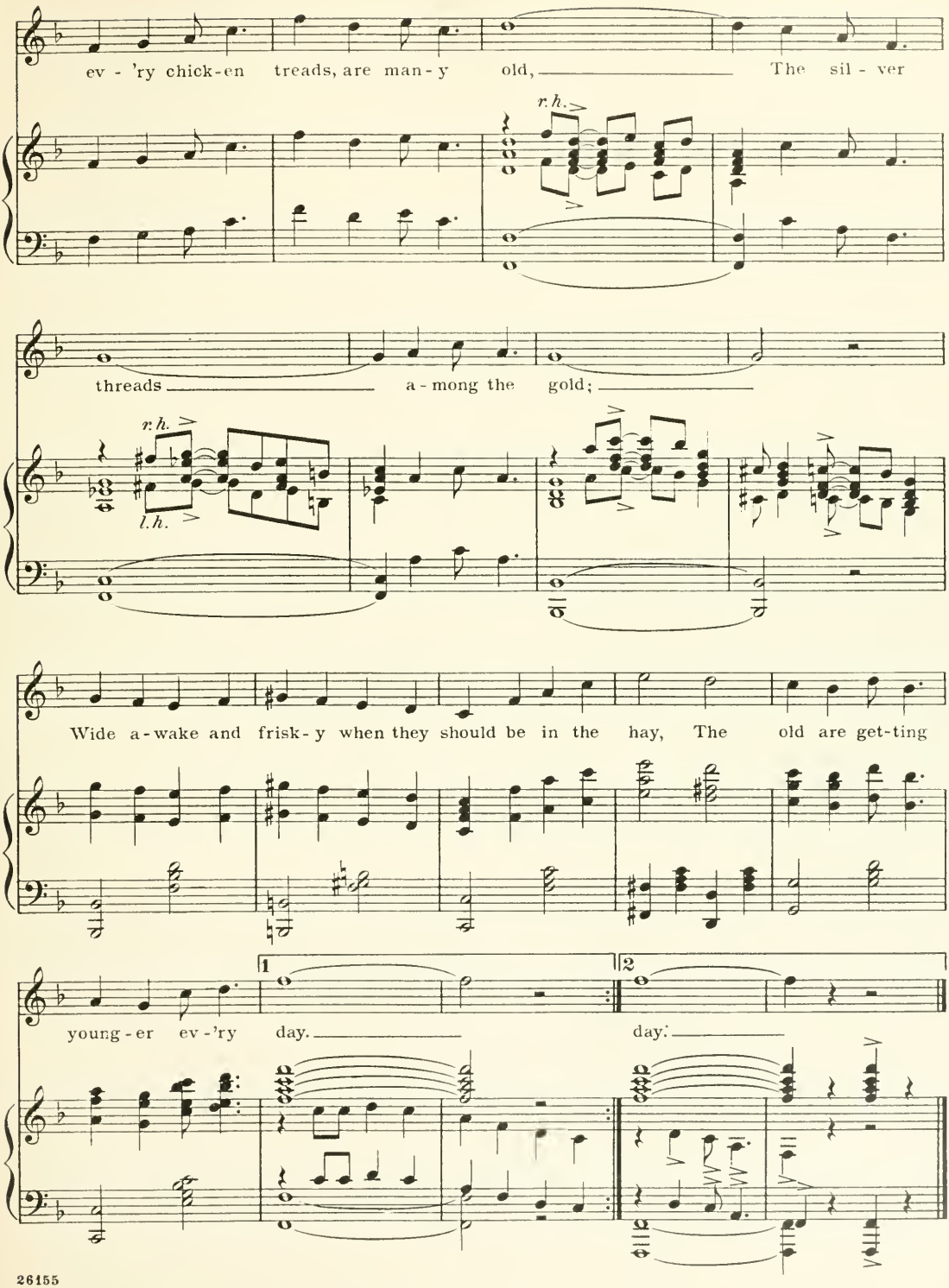

then be-fore we knew it he was there. He cried,"Come on, my
dear-y!" And chose one young and cheer-y, And af-ter she was wear-y He kept
on, on, As frisk-y as a fai-ry, With Min-nie, Maud and
Ma-ry, He danced un-til the ver-y dawn of day.


REFRAIN
The old are get-ting young-er ev-'ry day, The ver-y
r.h.
l.h.
grey are get-ting gay,
r.h.
l.h.
Where the life is bright and mer-ry ev-'ry night they roam,
They've no use for home, sweet home; Where


ev - 'ry chick-en treads, are man-y old, The sil - ver
r.h.
threads a-mong the gold;
r.h.
l.h.
Wide a-wake and frisk-y when they should be in the hay, The old are get-ting
1
2
young-er ev-'ry day. day.

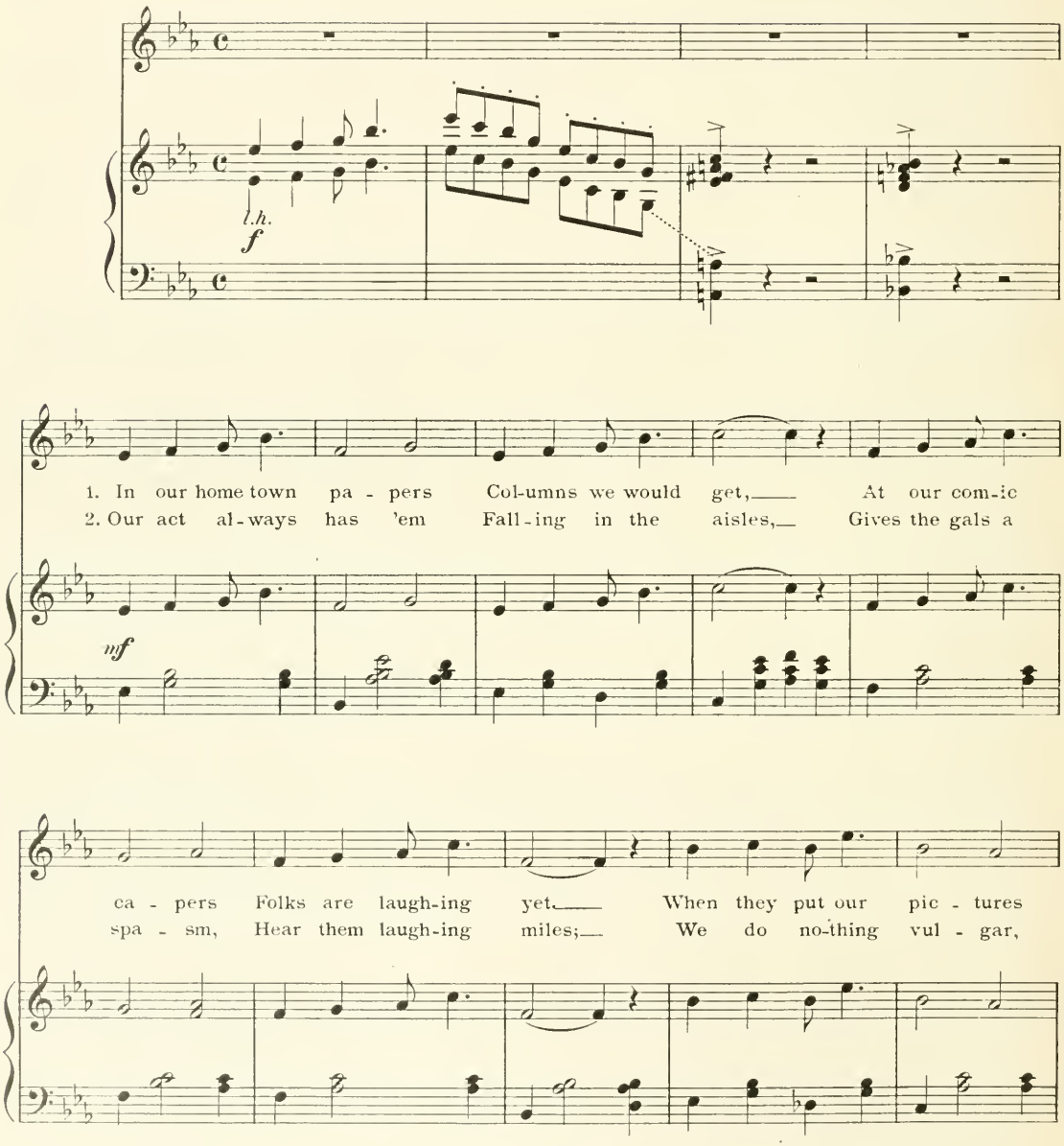
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No.4

The Oskaloosa Pets

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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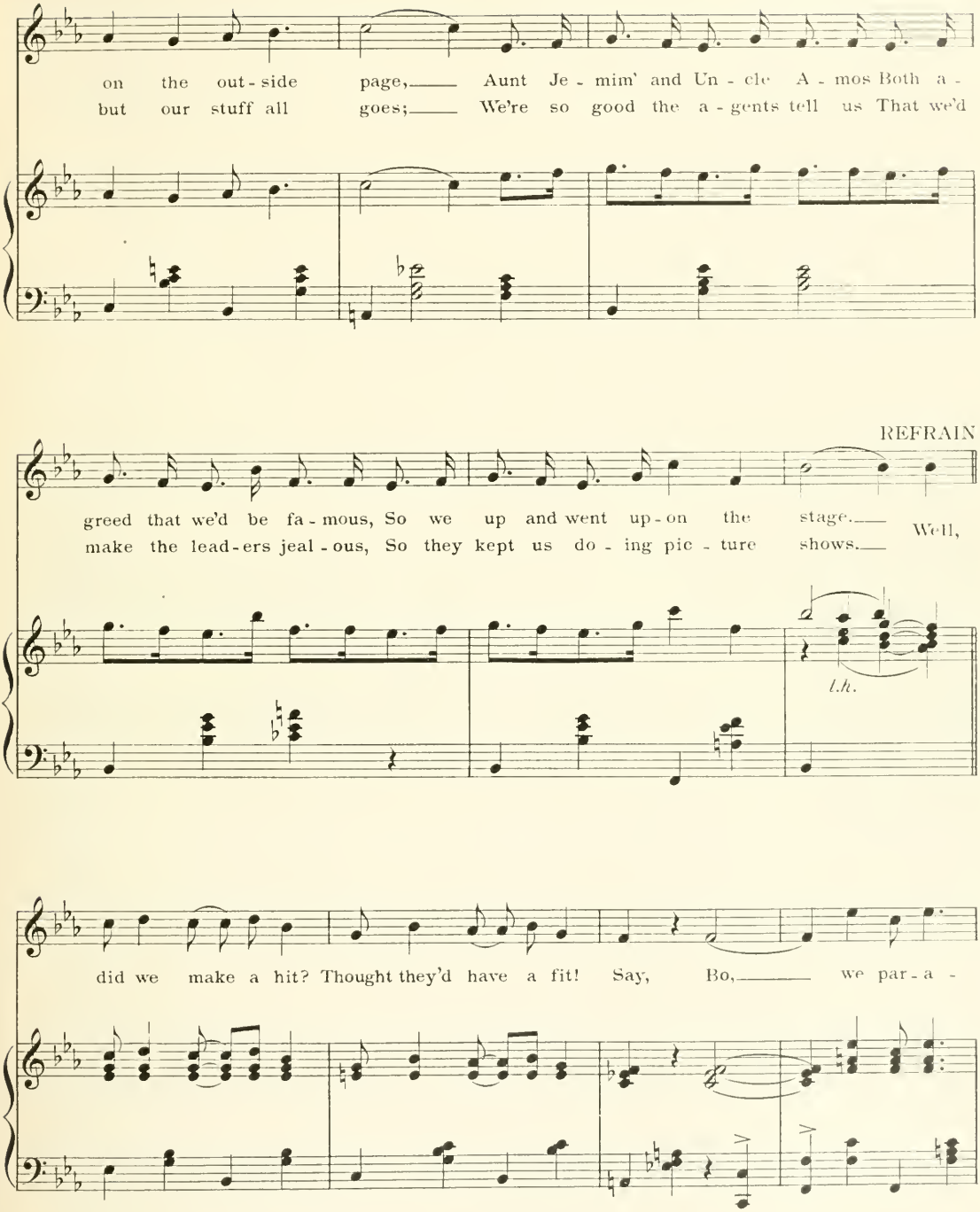
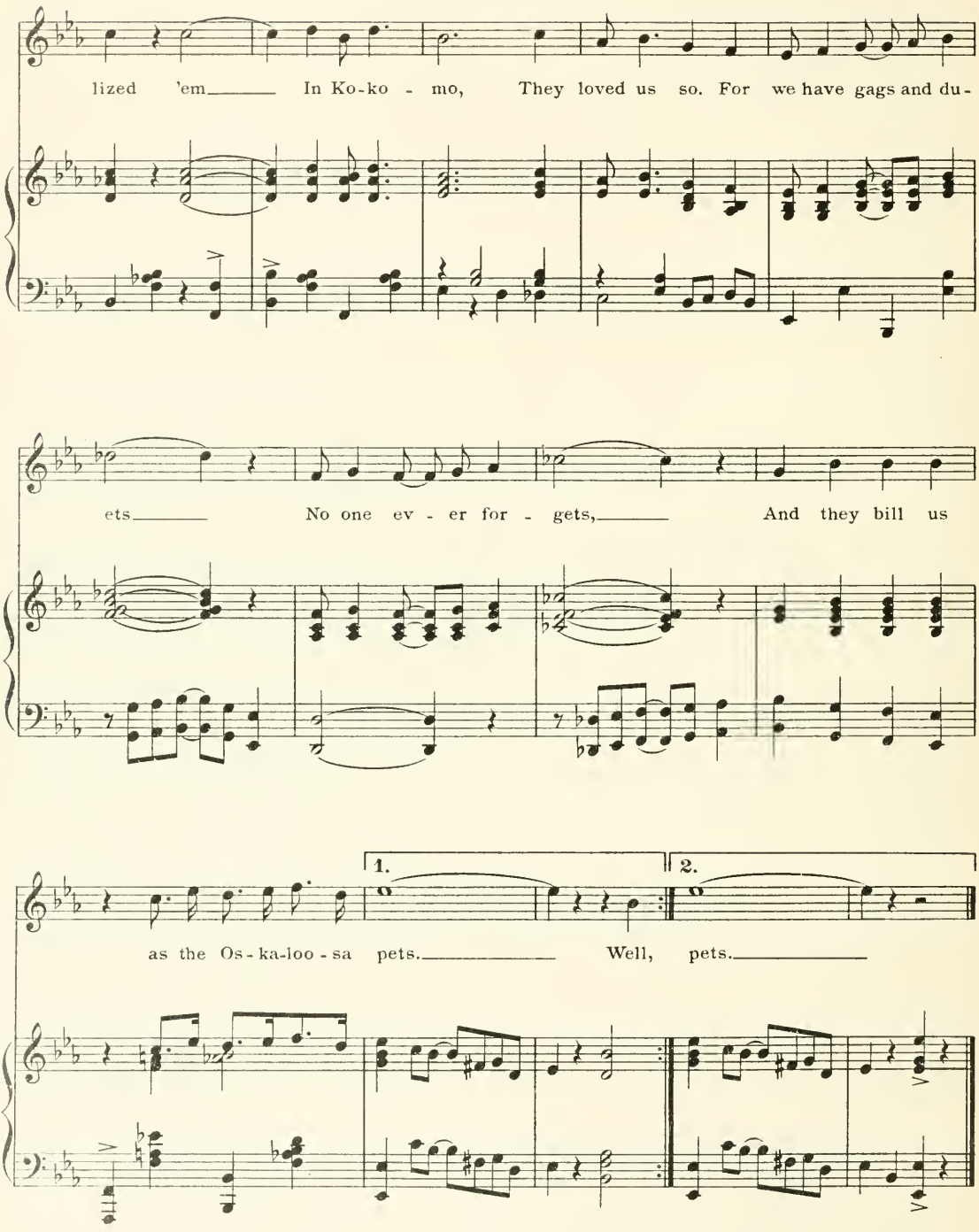

on the out-side page, Aunt Je-mim' and Un-cle A-mos Both a-
but our stuff all goes; We're so good the a-gents tell us That we'd
REFRAIN
greed that we'd be fa-mous, So we up and went up-on the stage. Well,
make the lead-ers jeal-ous, So they kept us do-ing pic-ture shows.
l.h.
did we make a hit? Thought they'd have a fit! Say, Bo, we par-a-


lized 'em In Ko-ko - mo, They loved us so. For we have gags and du-
ets No one ev - er for - gets, And they bill us
1.
2.
as the Os-ka-loo-sa pets. Well, pets.

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

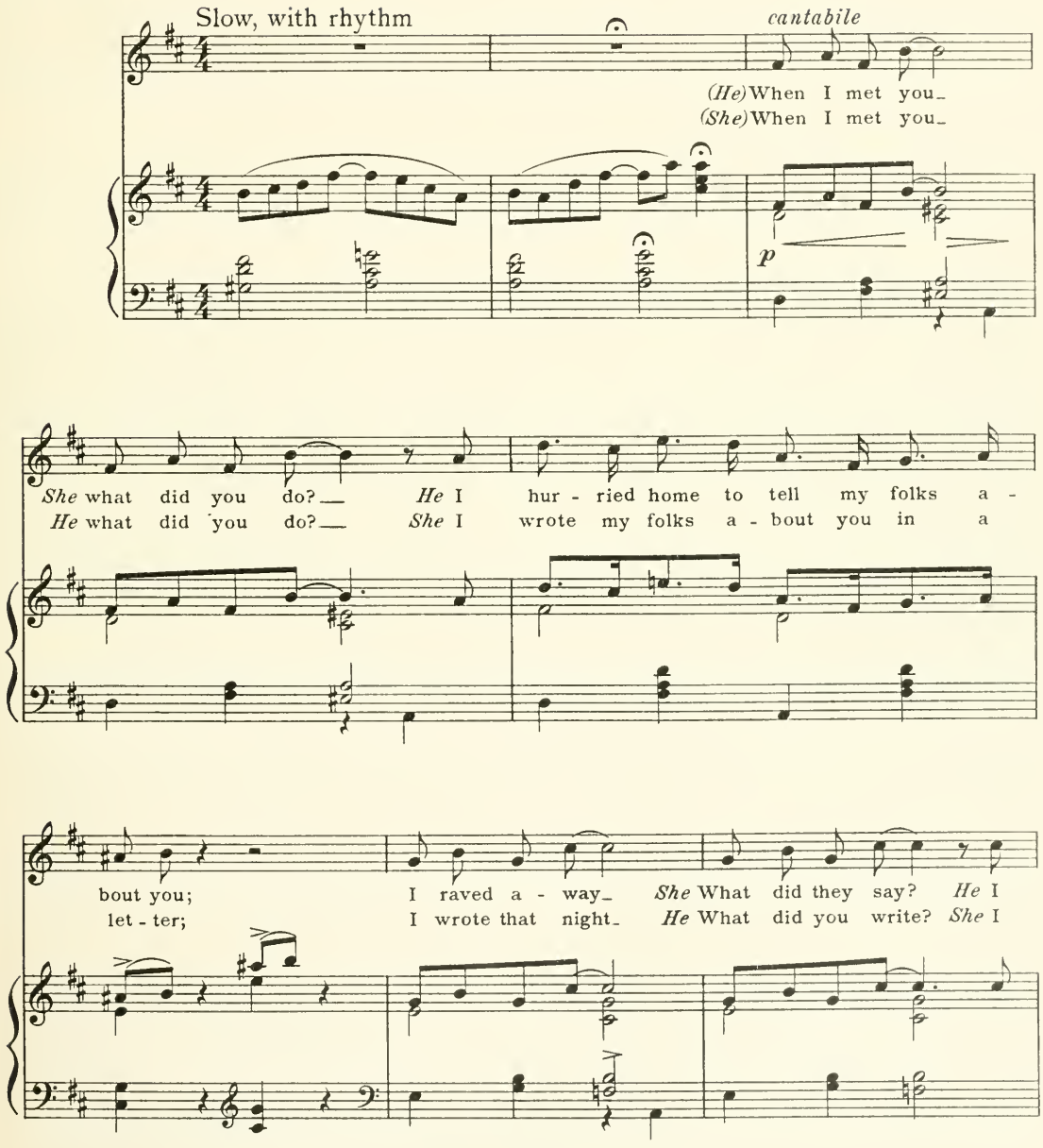
No. 5

"Take it From Me"

Duet

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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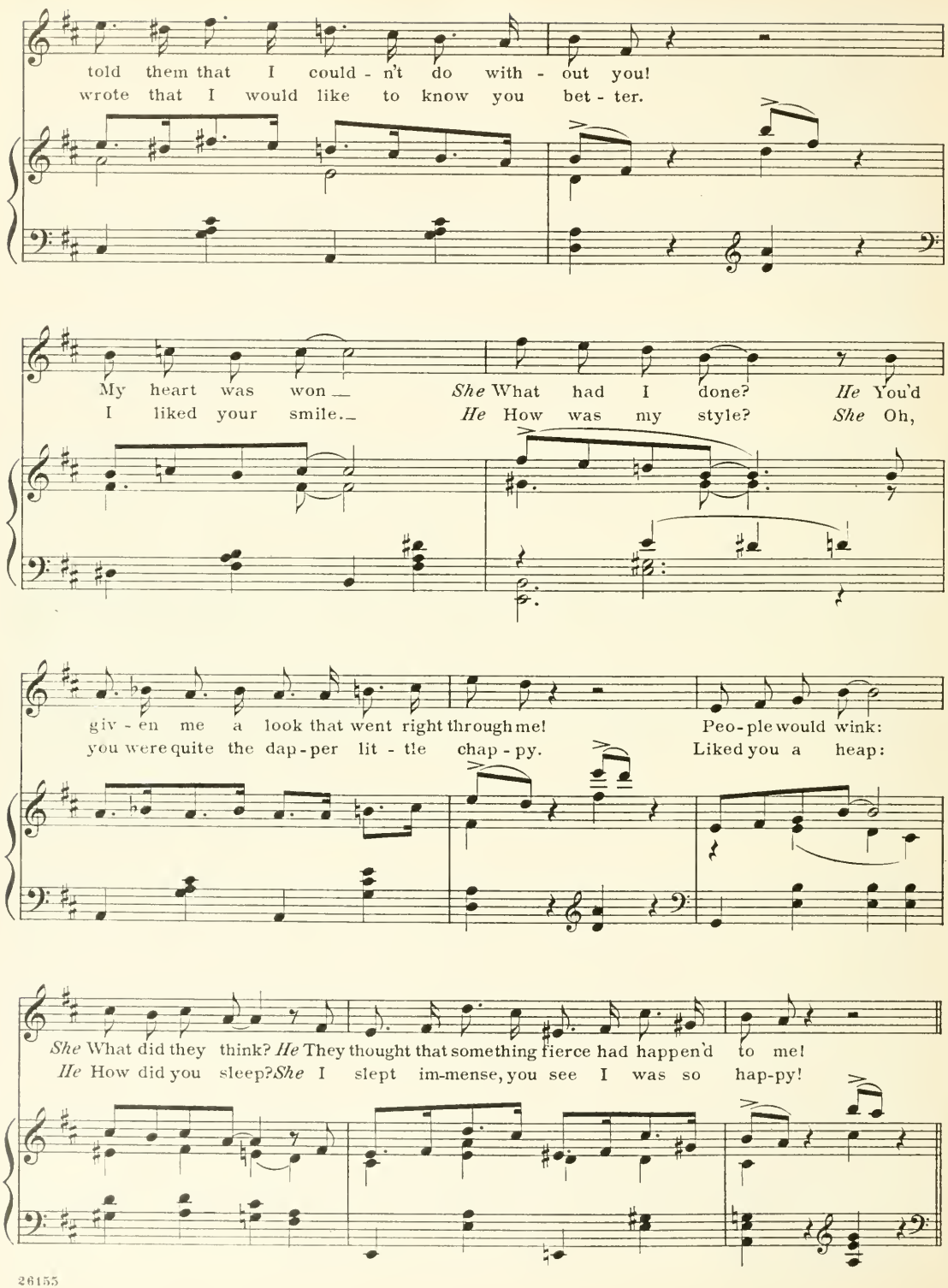
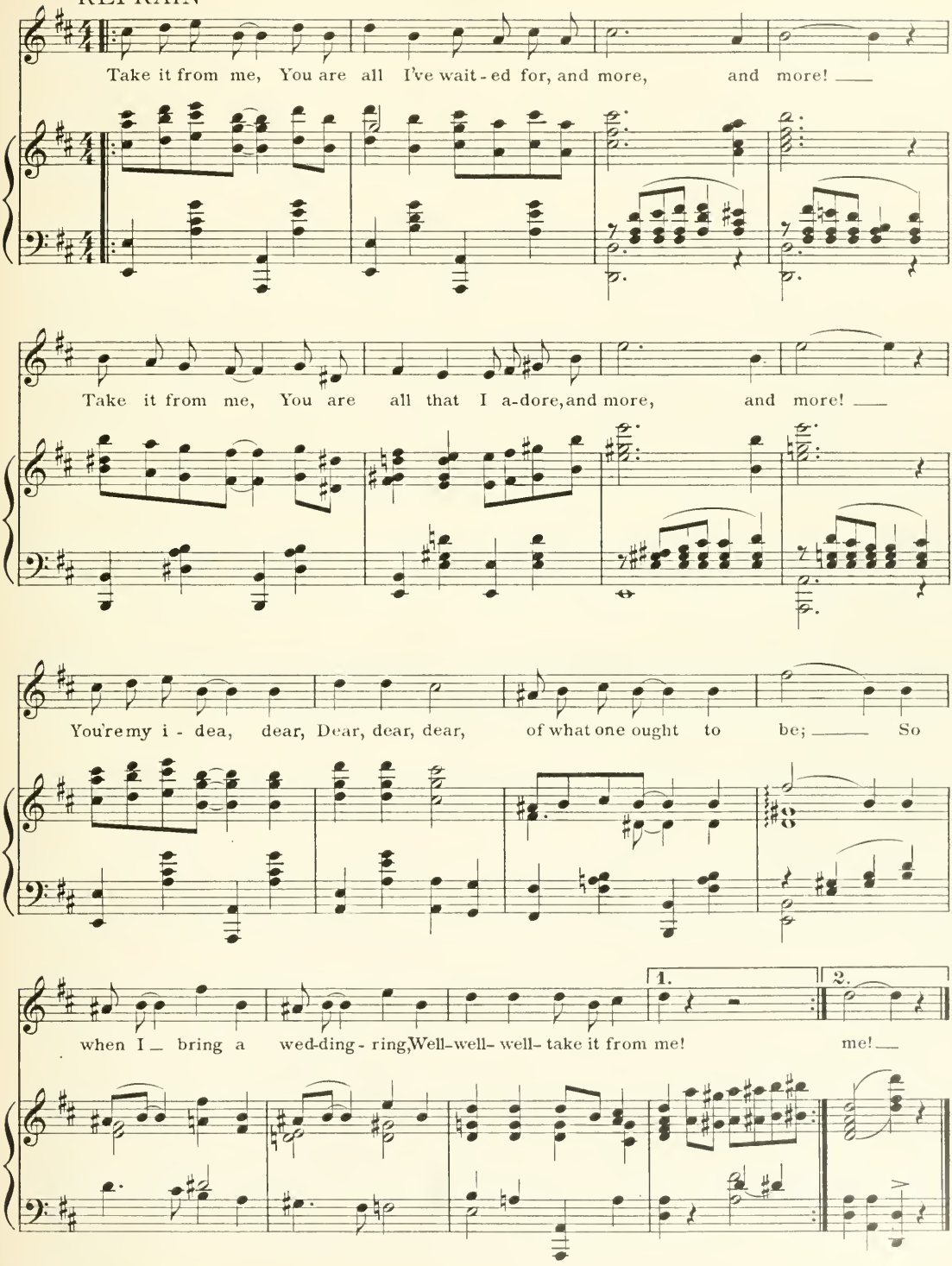

told them that I could - n't do with - out you!
wrote that I would like to know you bet - ter.
My heart was won — *She* What had I done? *He* You'd
I liked your smile.— *He* How was my style? *She* Oh,
giv - en me a look that went right through me! Peo - ple would wink:
you were quite the dap - per lit - tle chap - py. Liked you a heap:
She What did they think? *He* They thought that something fierce had happen'd to me!
He How did you sleep? *She* I slept im-mense, you see I was so hap-py!

REFRAIN


Take it from me, You are all I've wait - ed for, and more, and more!
Take it from me, You are all that I a-dore, and more, and more!
You're my i - dea, dear, Dear, dear, dear, of what one ought to be; So
1.
2.
when I bring a wed-ding - ring, Well-well- well- take it from me! me!

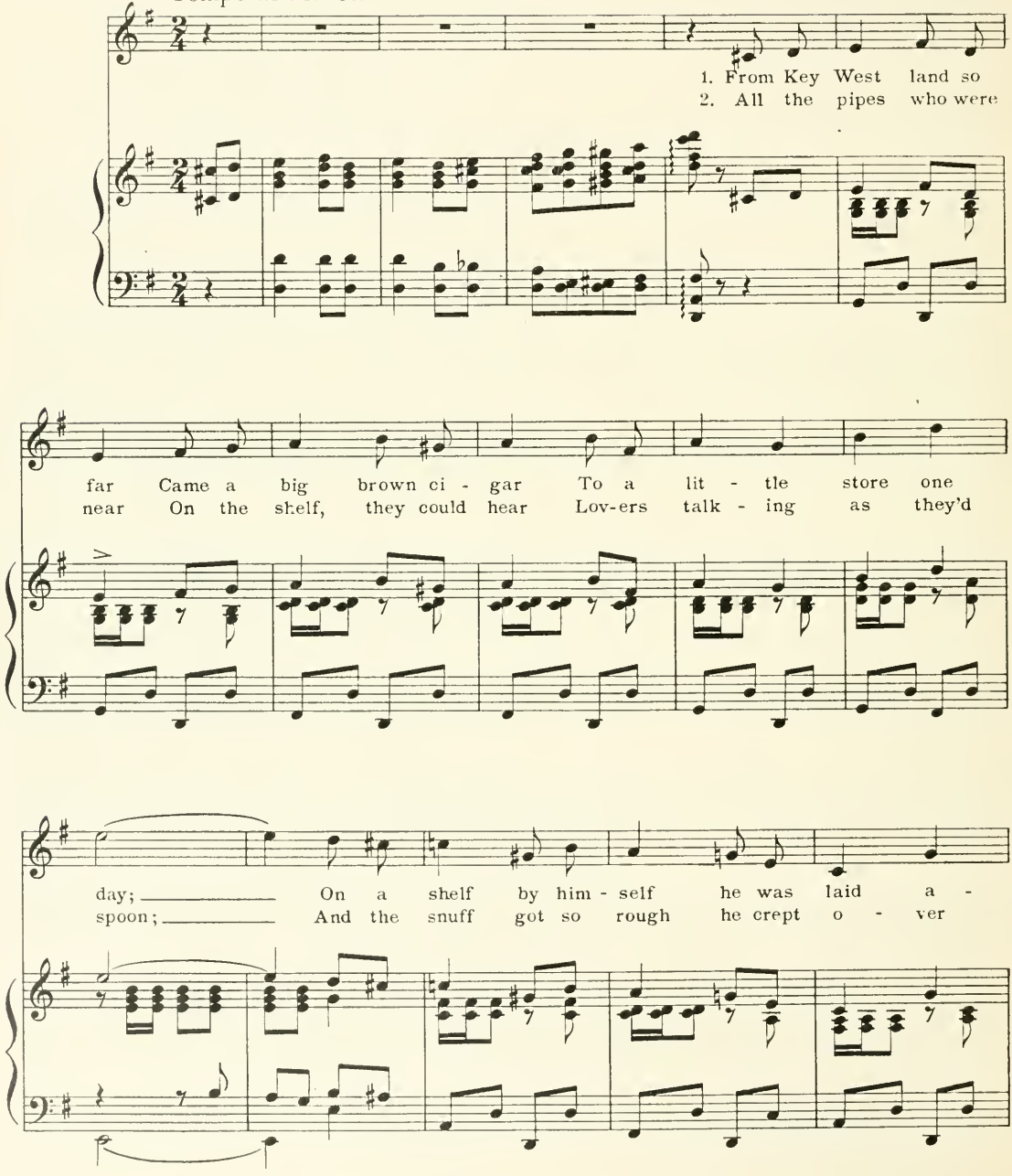
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 7
I'll get you yet, my Cigarette

Lyrics by
Thos. J. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob

Tempo di Marcia



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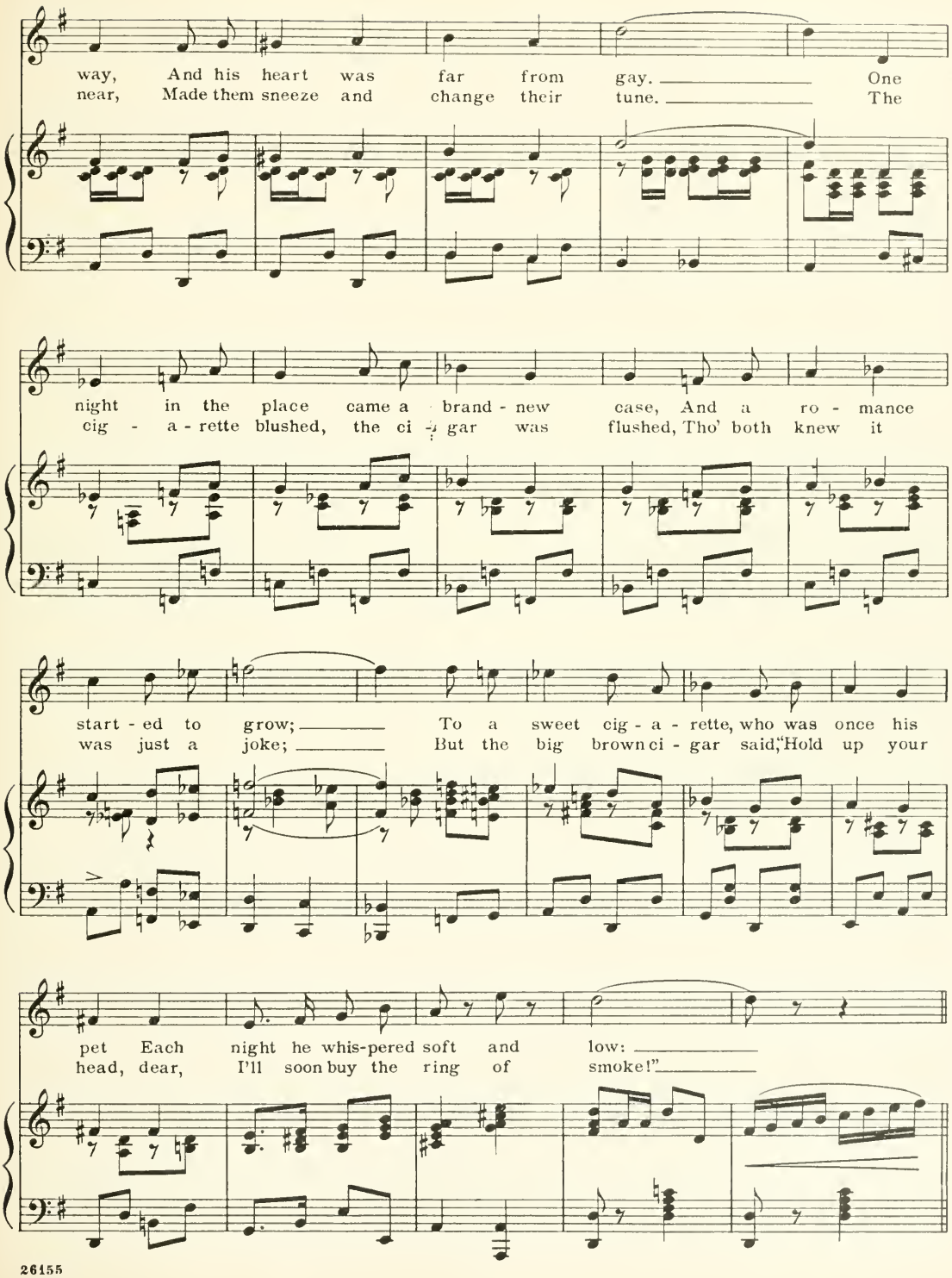
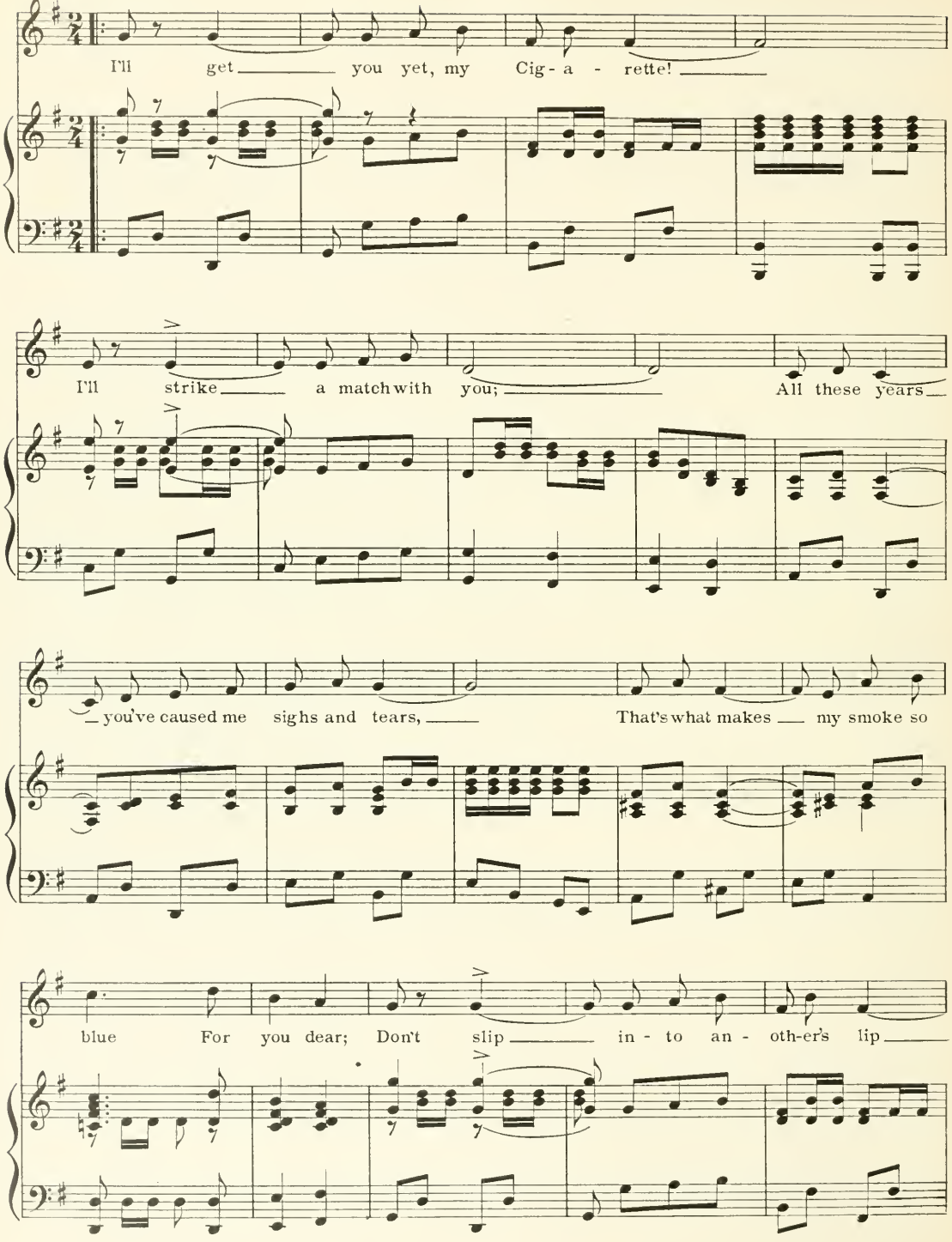
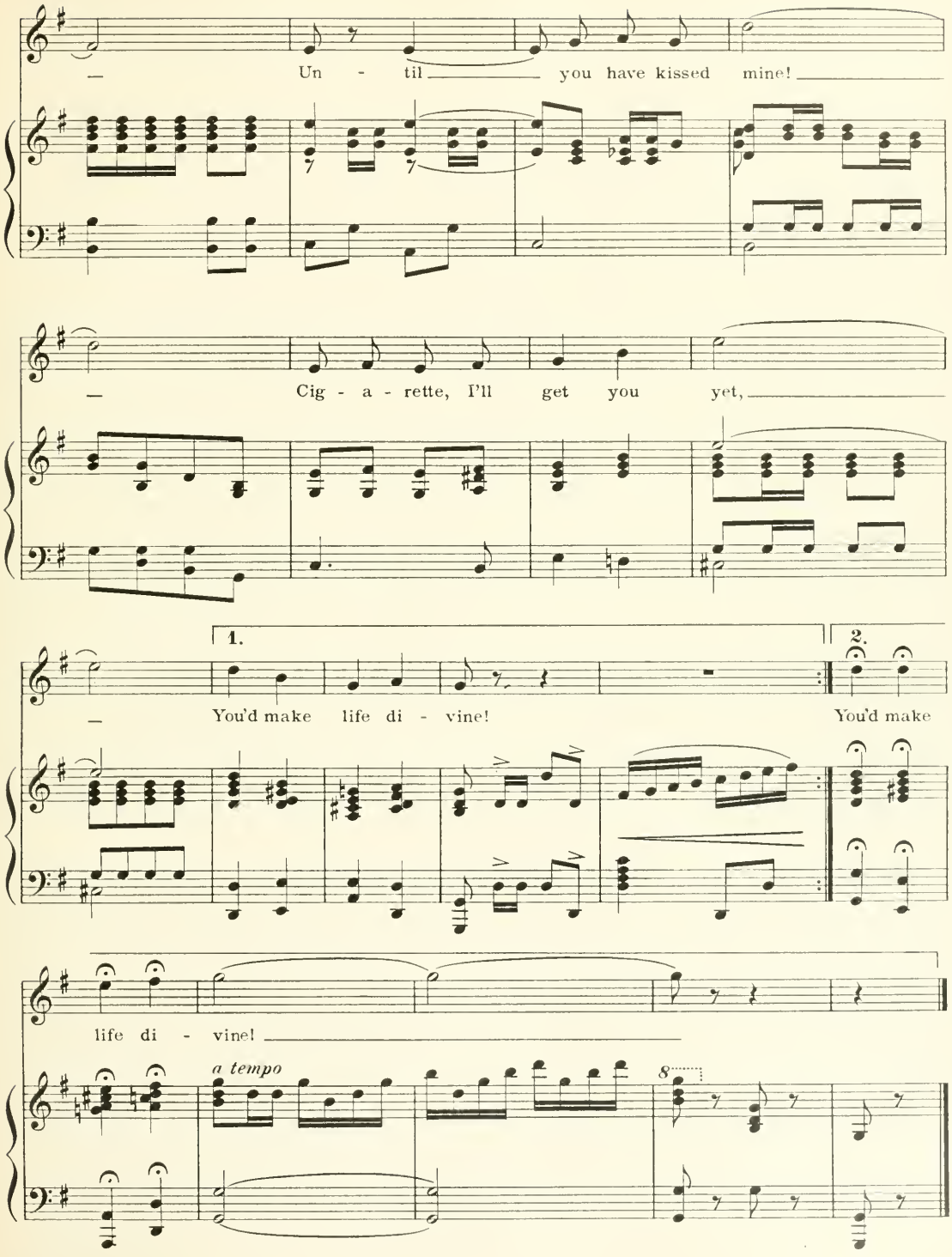

way, And his heart was far from gay. One
near, Made them sneeze and change their tune. The
night in the place came a brand - new case, And a ro - mance
cig - a - rette blushed, the ci - gar was flushed, Tho' both knew it
start - ed to grow; To a sweet cig - a - rette, who was once his
was just a joke; But the big brown ci - gar said, "Hold up your
pet Each night he whis-pered soft and low:
head, dear, I'll soon buy the ring of smoke!"

REFRAIN


I'll get you yet, my Cig - a - rette!
I'll strike a match with you; All these years
you've caused me sighs and tears, That's what makes my smoke so
blue For you dear; Don't slip in - to an - oth-er's lip


Un - til you have kissed mine!
Cig - a - rette, I'll get you yet,
1.
2.
You'd make life di - vine!
You'd make
life di - vine!
a tempo
8

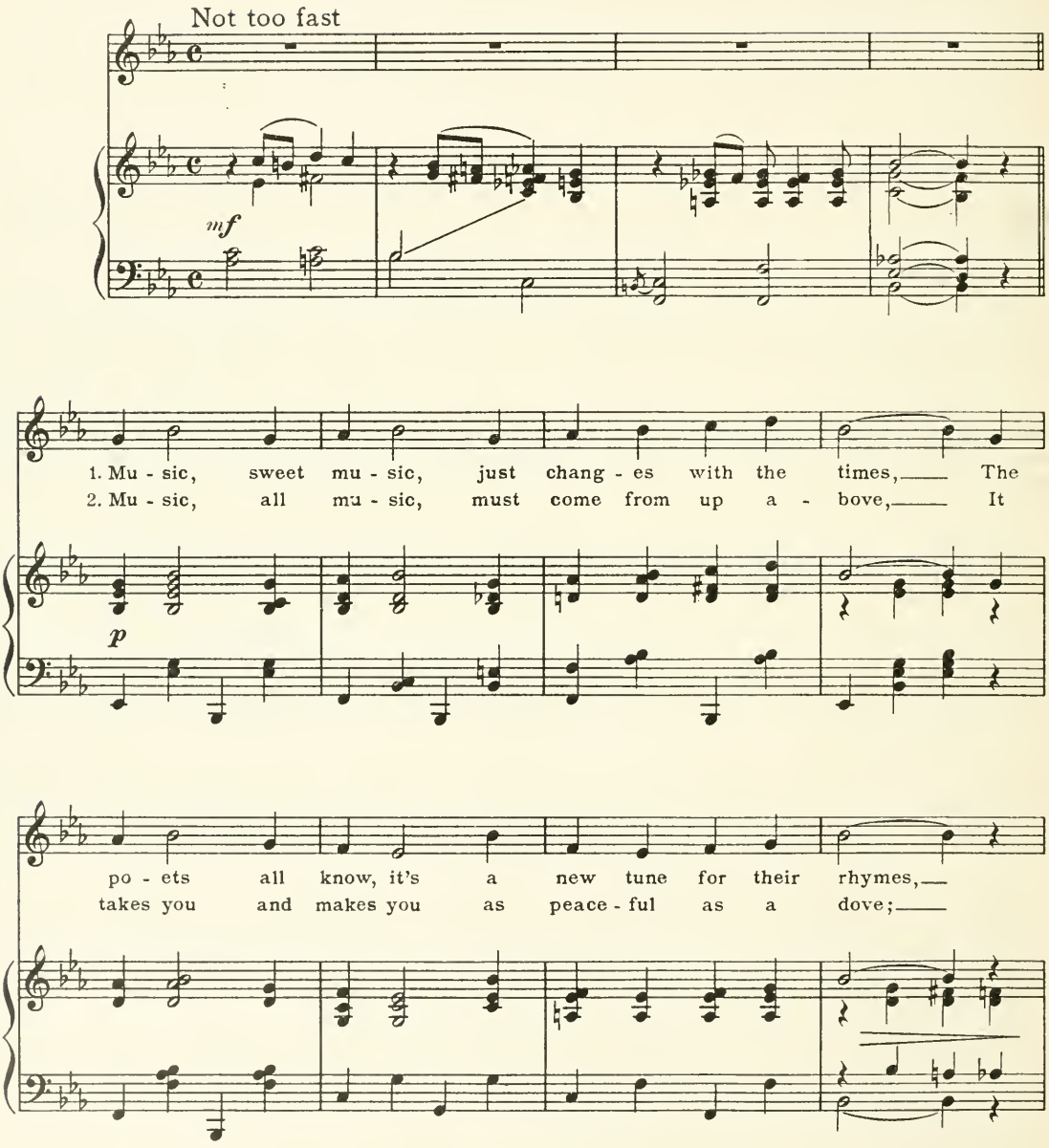
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 8

Melody of the Century

Lyrics by
Thos. J. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob



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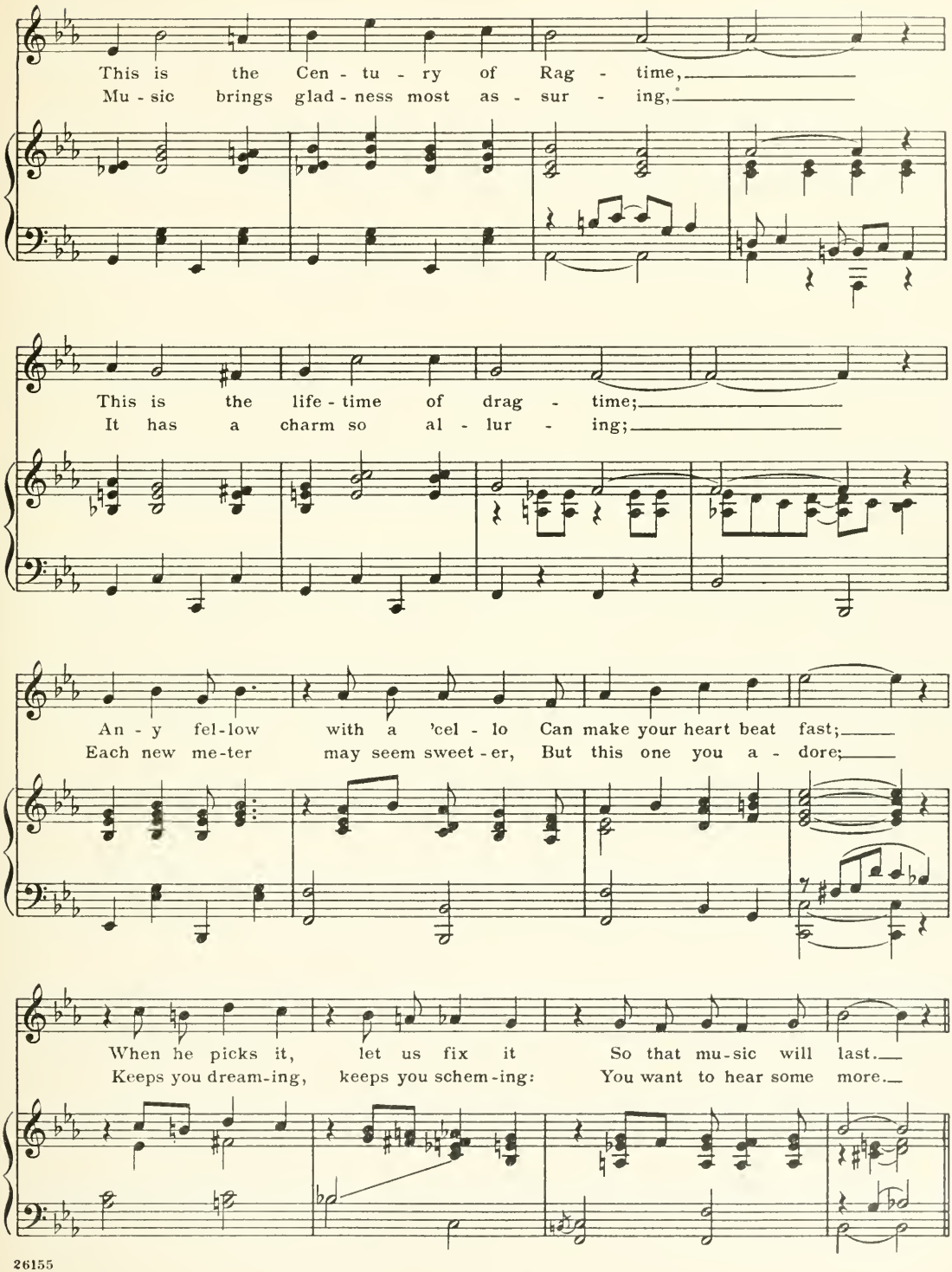
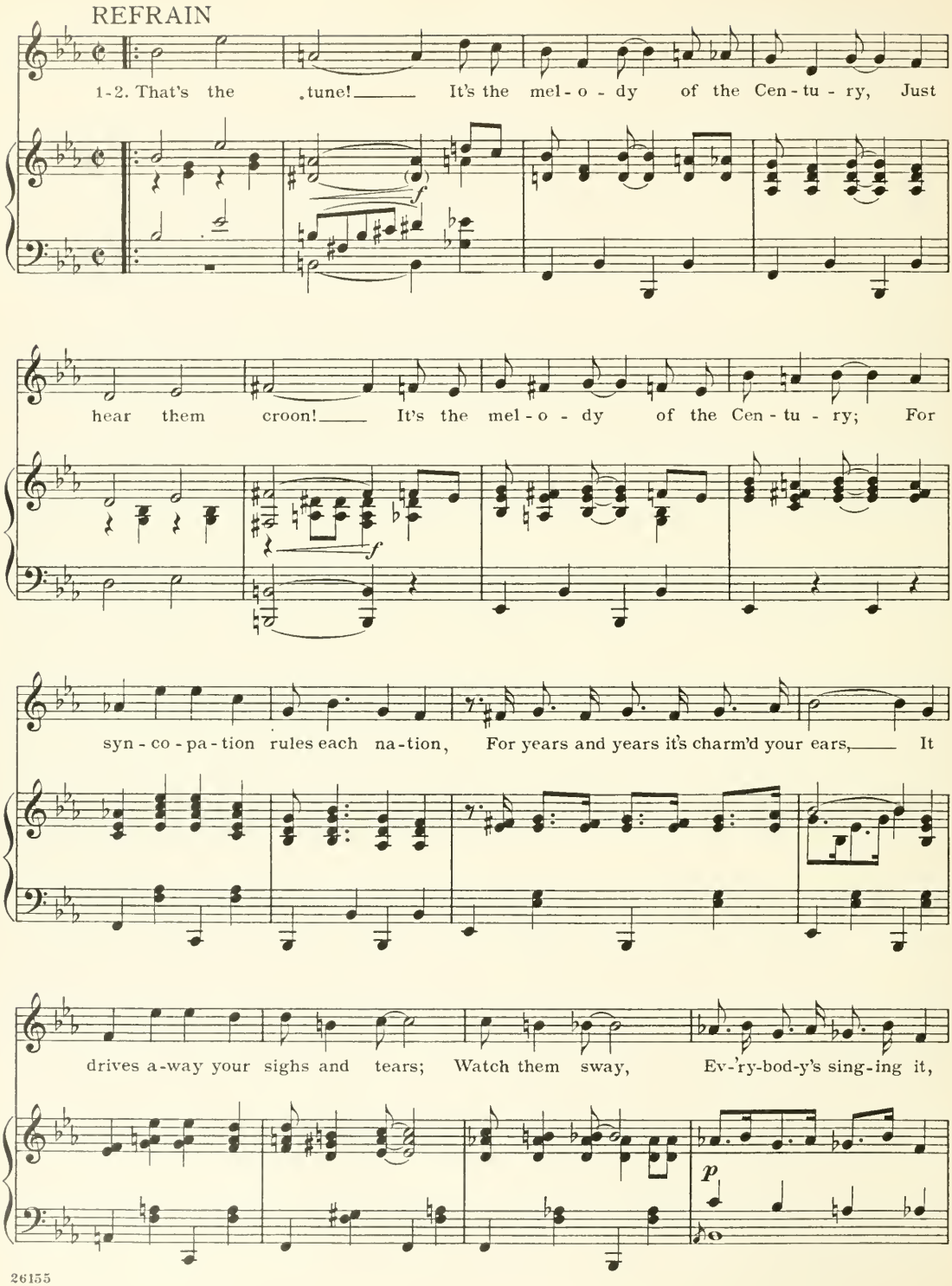
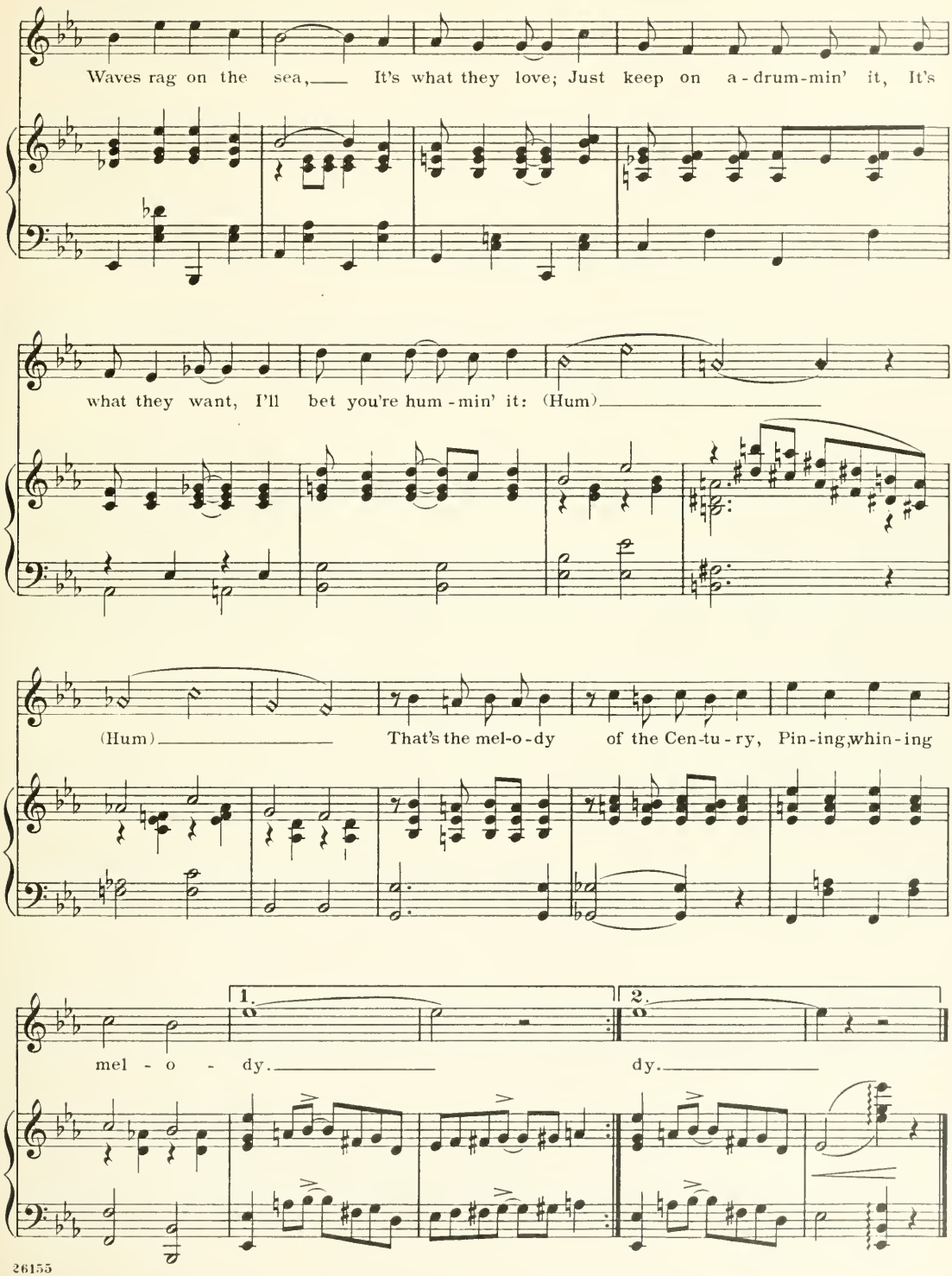

This is the Cen - tu - ry of Rag - time,
Mu - sic brings glad - ness most as - sur - ing,
This is the life - time of drag - time;
It has a charm so al - lur - ing;
An - y fel - low with a 'cel - lo Can make your heart beat fast;
Each new me - ter may seem sweet - er, But this one you a - dore;
When he picks it, let us fix it So that mu - sic will last.
Keeps you dream - ing, keeps you schem - ing: You want to hear some more.


REFRAIN
1-2. That's the tune! It's the mel - o - dy of the Cen - tu - ry, Just
hear them croon! It's the mel - o - dy of the Cen - tu - ry; For
syn - co - pa - tion rules each na - tion, For years and years it's charm'd your ears, It
drives a-way your sighs and tears; Watch them sway, Ev-'ry-bod-y's sing-ing it,
f
f
p

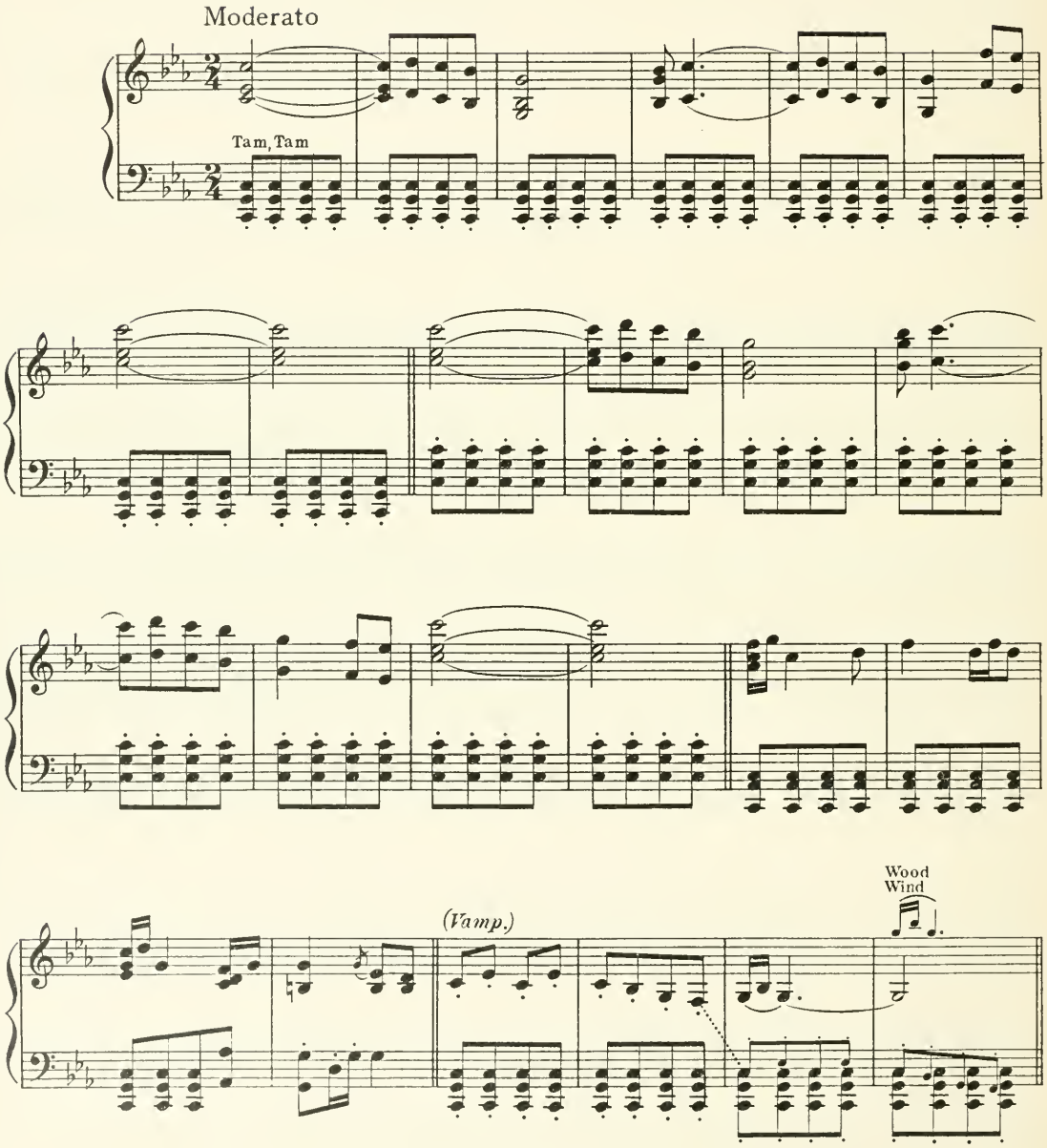

Waves rag on the sea, It's what they love; Just keep on a-drum-min' it, It's
what they want, I'll bet you're hum-min' it: (Hum)
(Hum) That's the mel-o-dy of the Cen-tu-ry, Pin-ing, whin-ing
1.
2.
mel - o - dy.
dy.

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 9

Heap Big Suffragette

Harold Orlob



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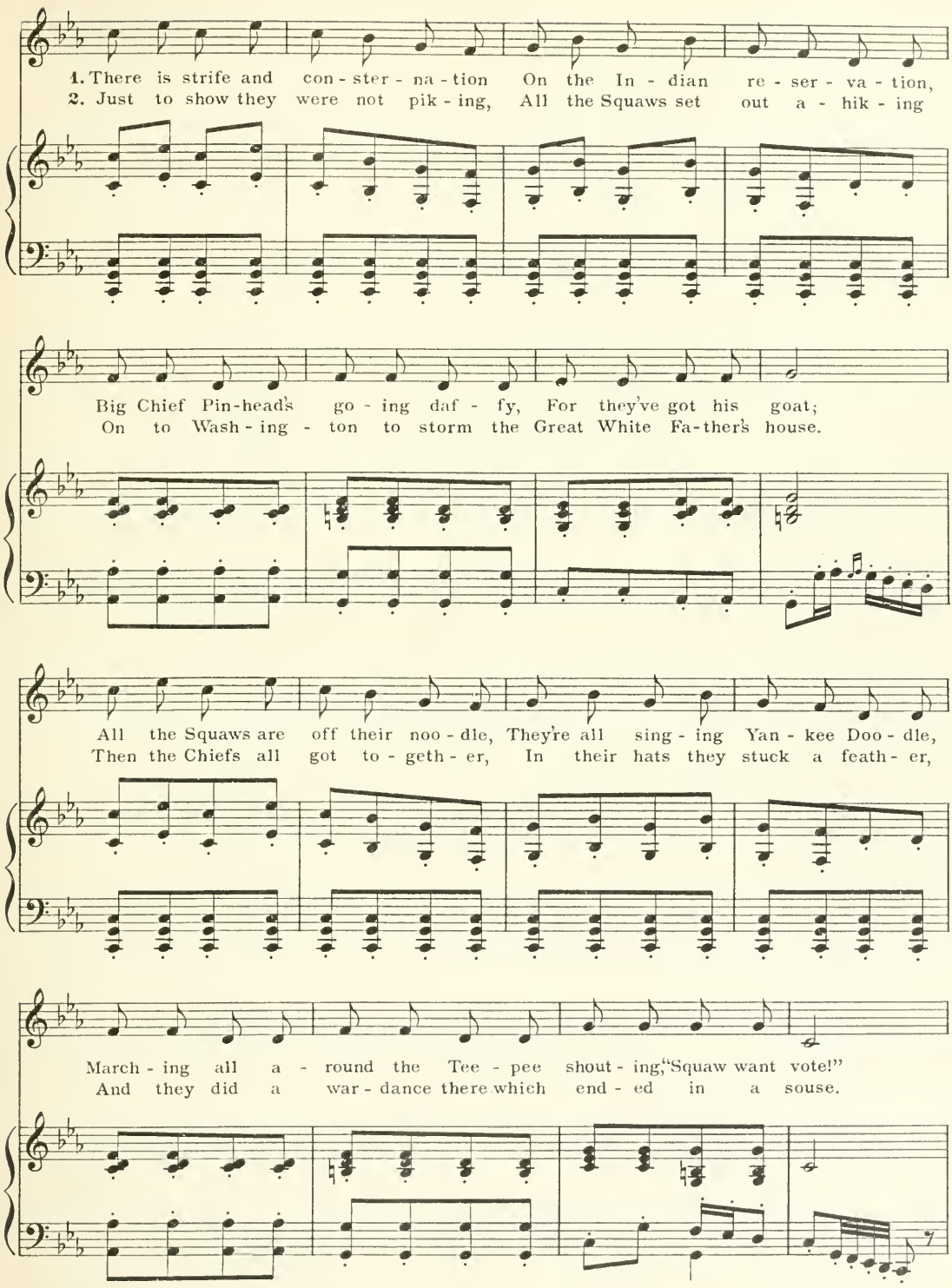
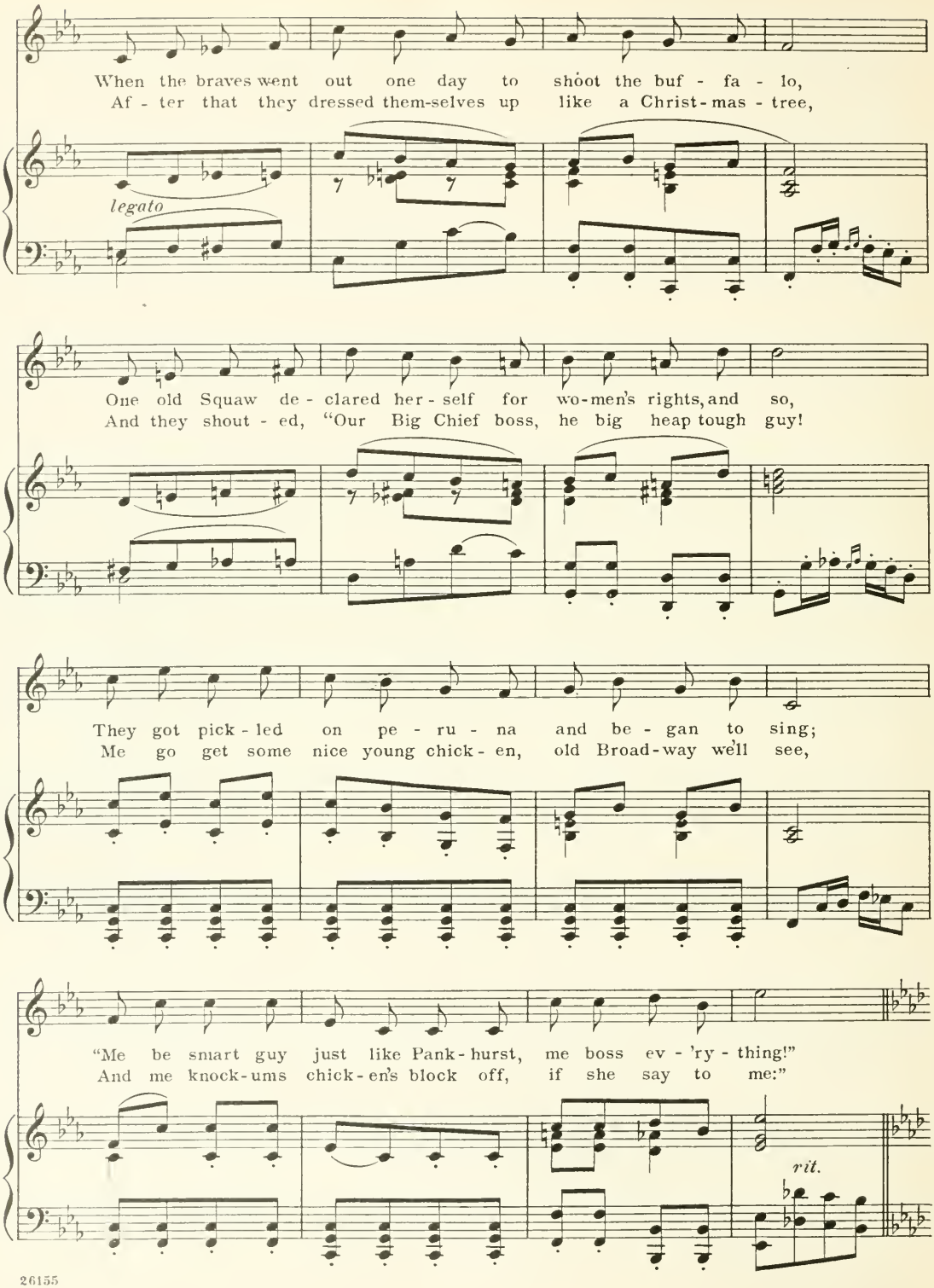
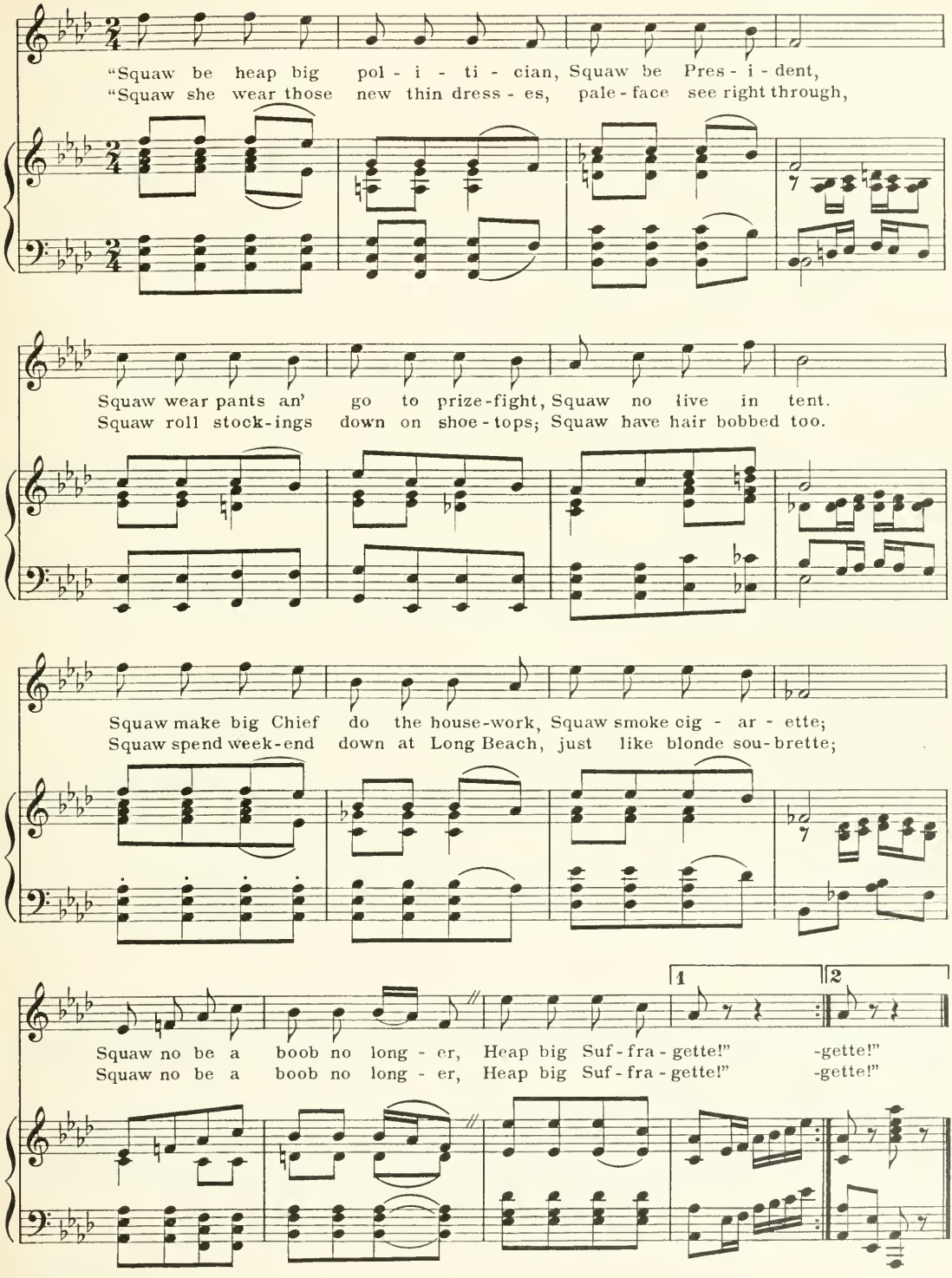

1. There is strife and con - ster - na - tion On the In - dian re - ser - va - tion,
2. Just to show they were not pik - ing, All the Squaws set out a - hik - ing
Big Chief Pin-head's go - ing daf - fy, For they've got his goat;
On to Wash - ing - ton to storm the Great White Fa-ther's house.
All the Squaws are off their noo - dle, They're all sing - ing Yan - kee Doo - dle,
Then the Chiefs all got to - geth - er, In their hats they stuck a feath - er,
March - ing all a - round the Tee - pee shout - ing,"Squaw want vote!"
And they did a war - dance there which end - ed in a souse.


When the braves went out one day to shoot the buf - fa - lo,
Af - ter that they dressed them-selves up like a Christ-mas - tree,
legato
One old Squaw de - clared her - self for wo-men's rights, and so,
And they shout - ed, "Our Big Chief boss, he big heap tough guy!
They got pick - led on pe - ru - na and be - gan to sing;
Me go get some nice young chick - en, old Broad-way well see,
"Me be smart guy just like Pank - hurst, me boss ev - 'ry - thing!"
And me knock-ums chick - en's block off, if she say to me:"
rit.

REFRAIN


"Squaw be heap big pol - i - ti - cian, Squaw be Pres - i - dent,
"Squaw she wear those new thin dress - es, pale - face see right through,
Squaw wear pants an' go to prize-fight, Squaw no live in tent.
Squaw roll stock-ings down on shoe-tops; Squaw have hair bobbed too.
Squaw make big Chief do the house-work, Squaw smoke cig - ar - ette;
Squaw spend week-end down at Long Beach, just like blonde sou-brette;
1
2
Squaw no be a boob no long - er, Heap big Suf-fra - gette!" -gette!"
Squaw no be a boob no long - er, Heap big Suf-fra - gette!" -gette!"

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

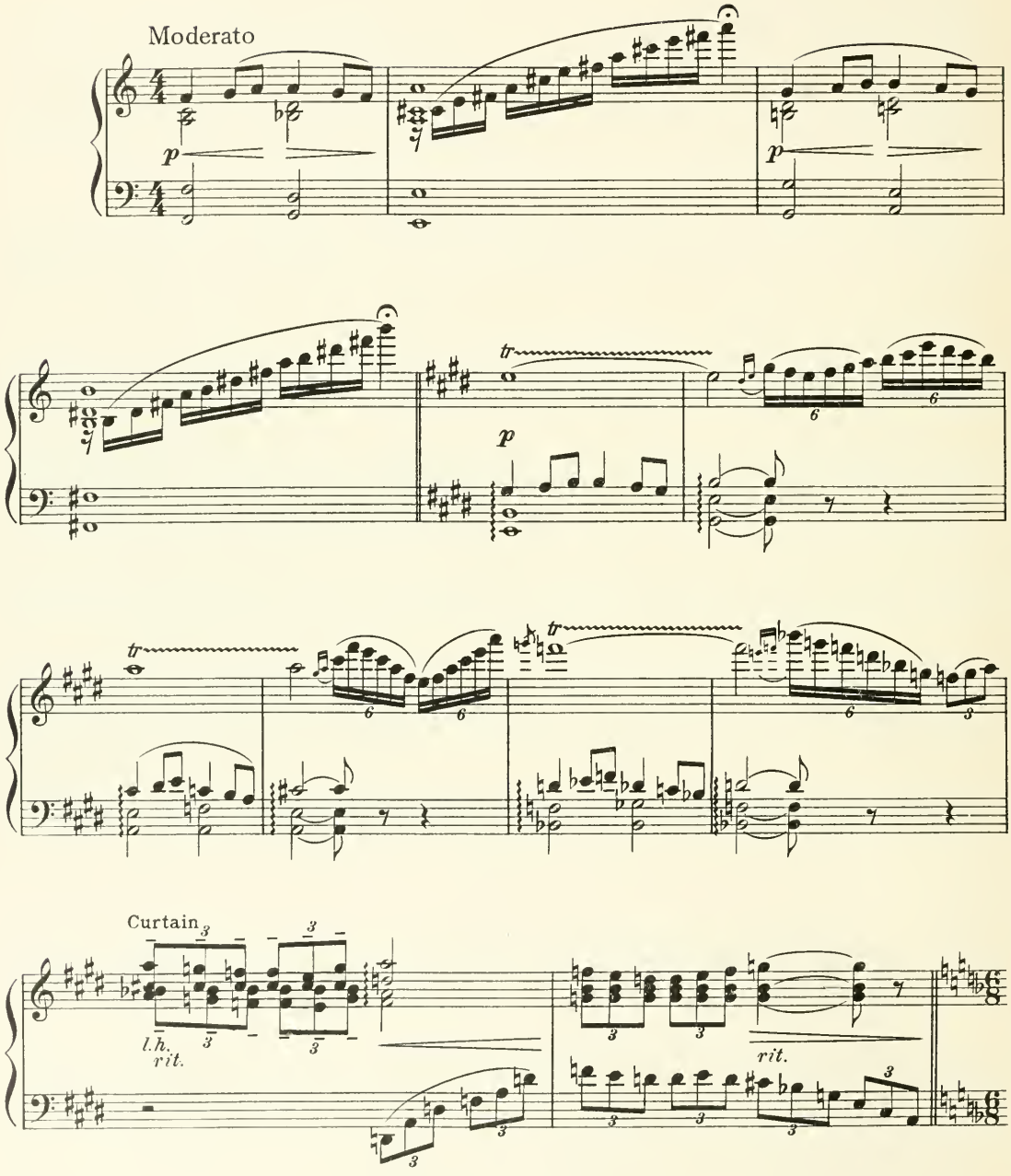
No. 10

Tone-Pictures

I

Summer

Harold Orlob



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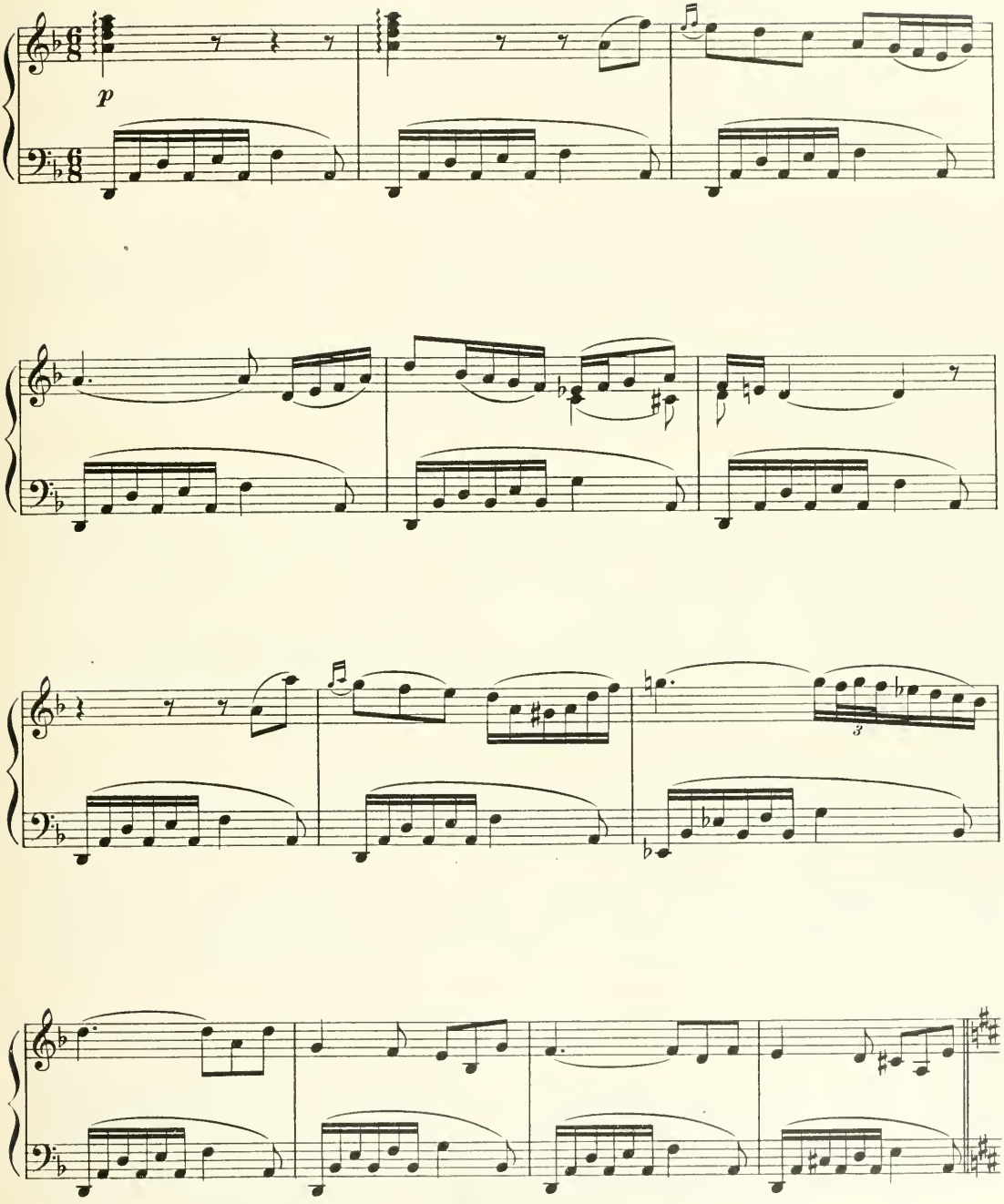
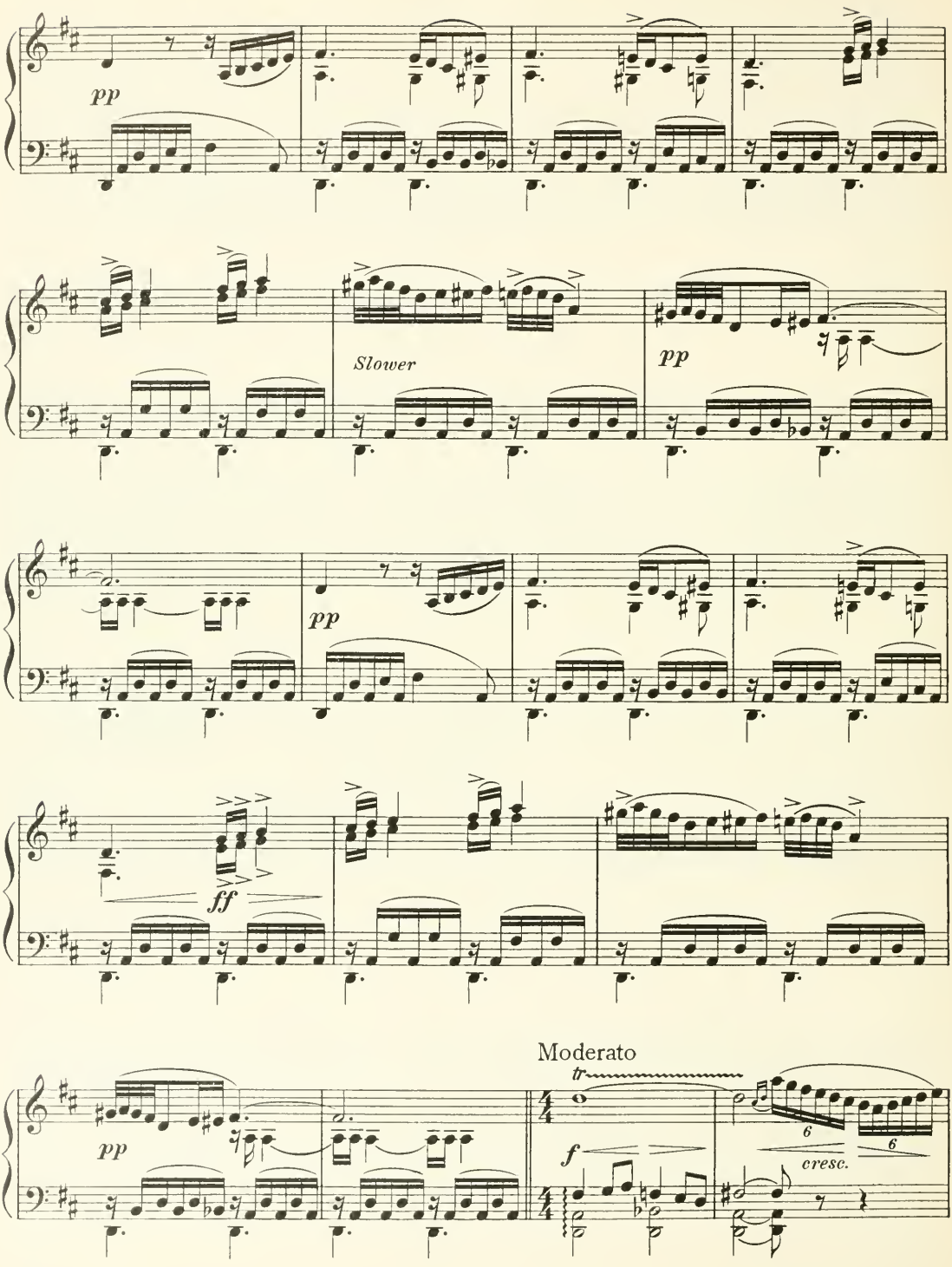
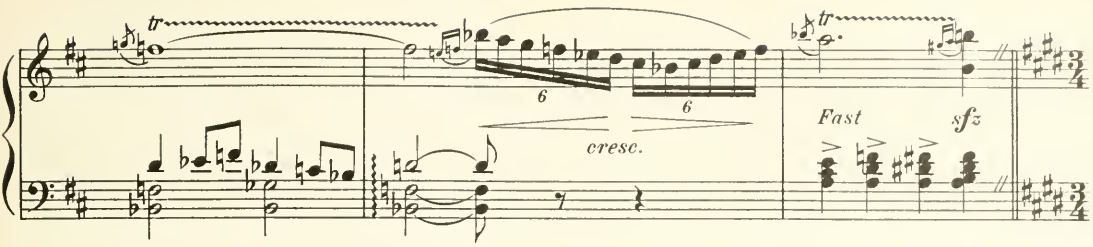
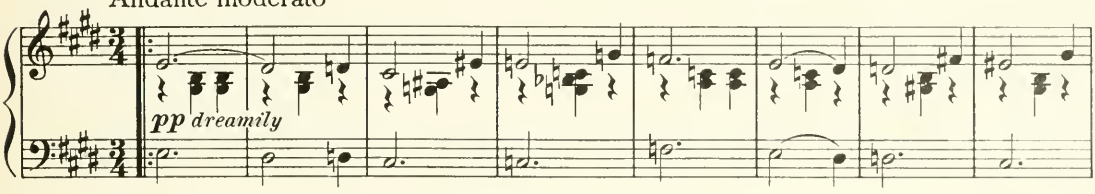
Andante moderato

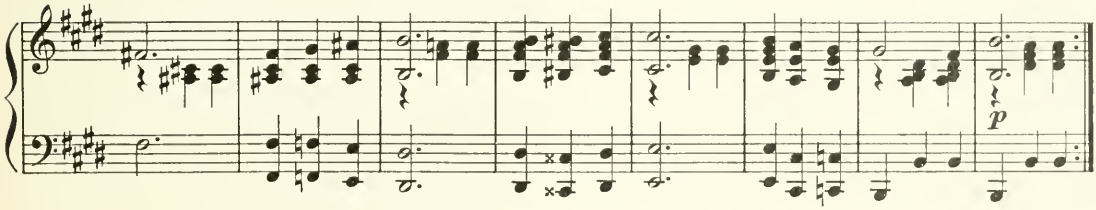


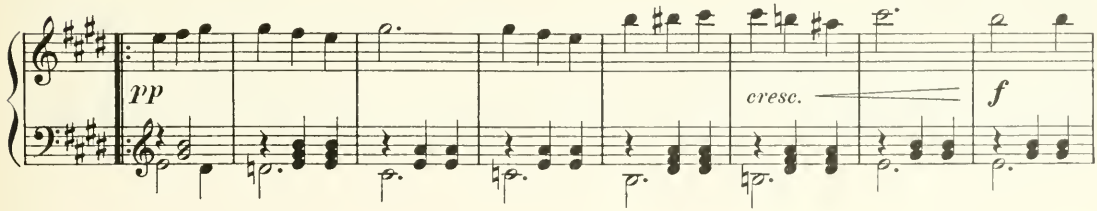

pp
Slower
pp
pp
ff
Moderato
tr
pp
f
6
6
cresc.

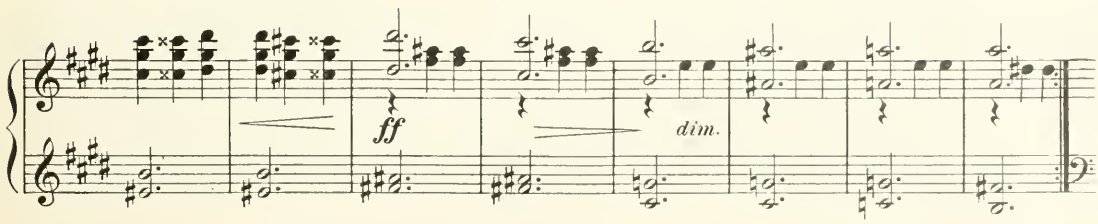


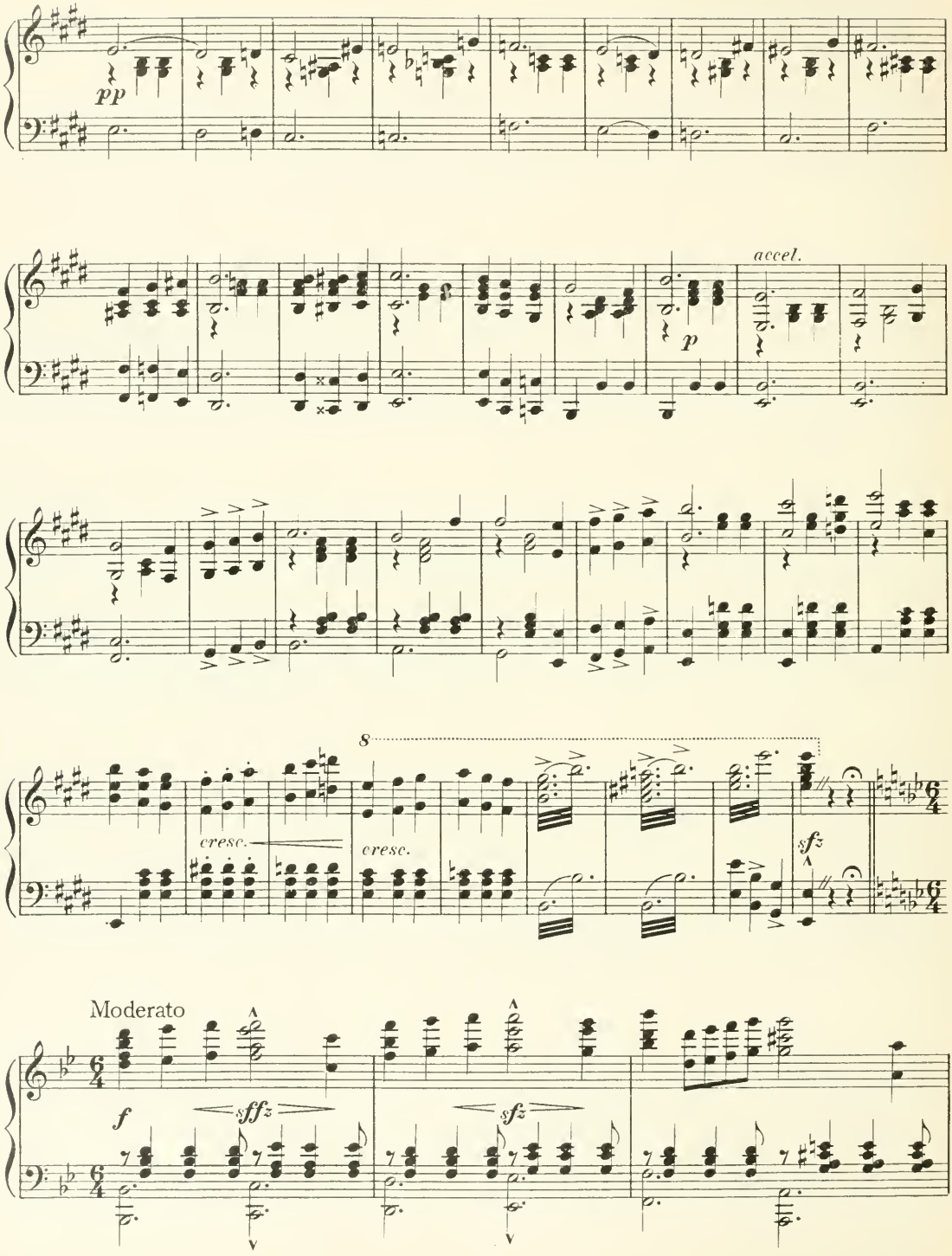
Andante moderato

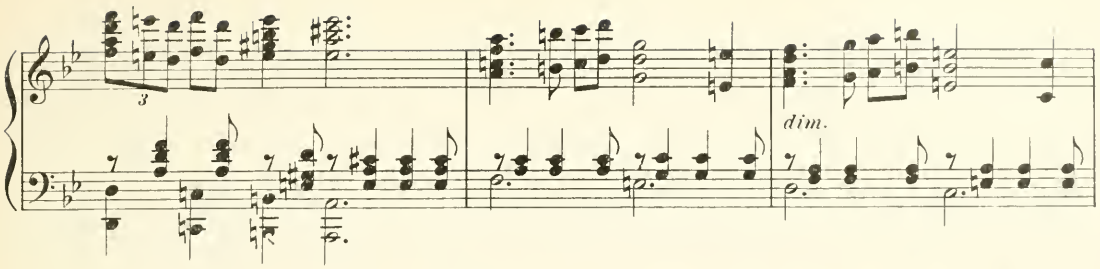


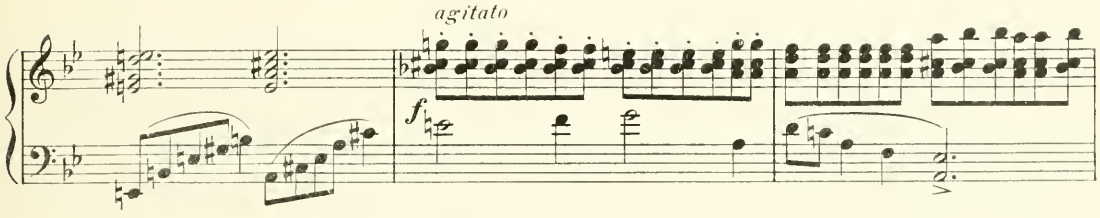


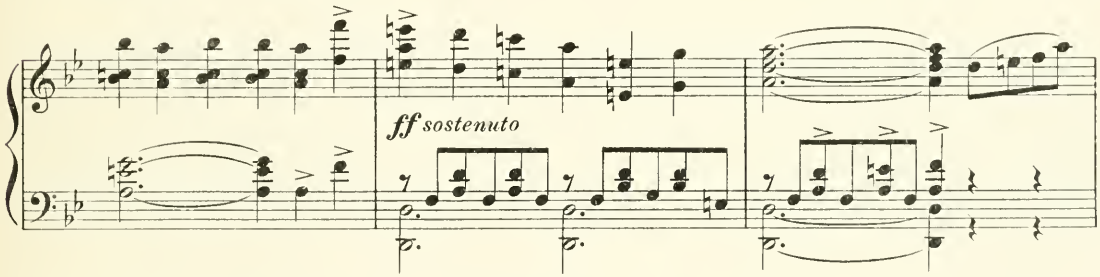




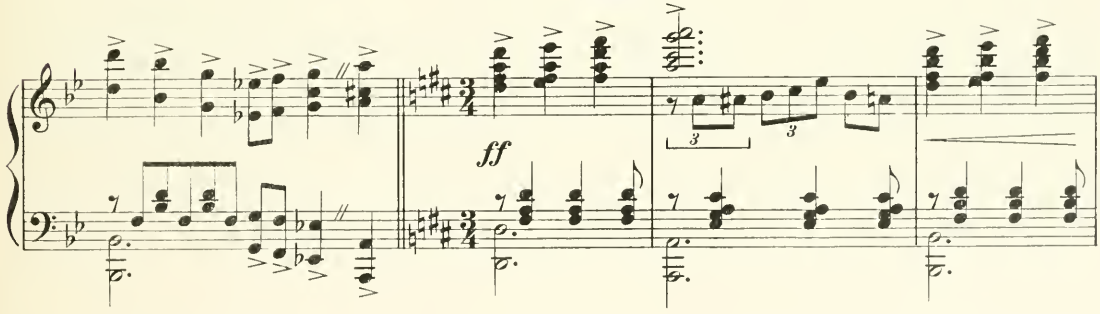

pp
accel.
p
8
cresc.
cresc.
sfz
Moderato
f
sffz
sfz

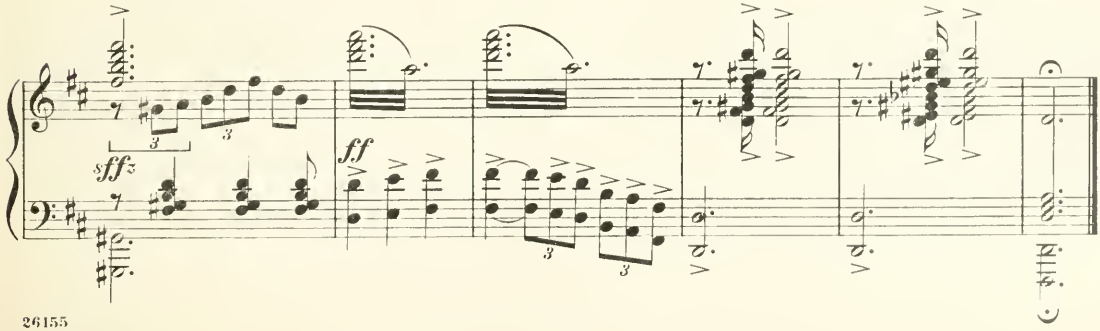






Moderato sostenuto





From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

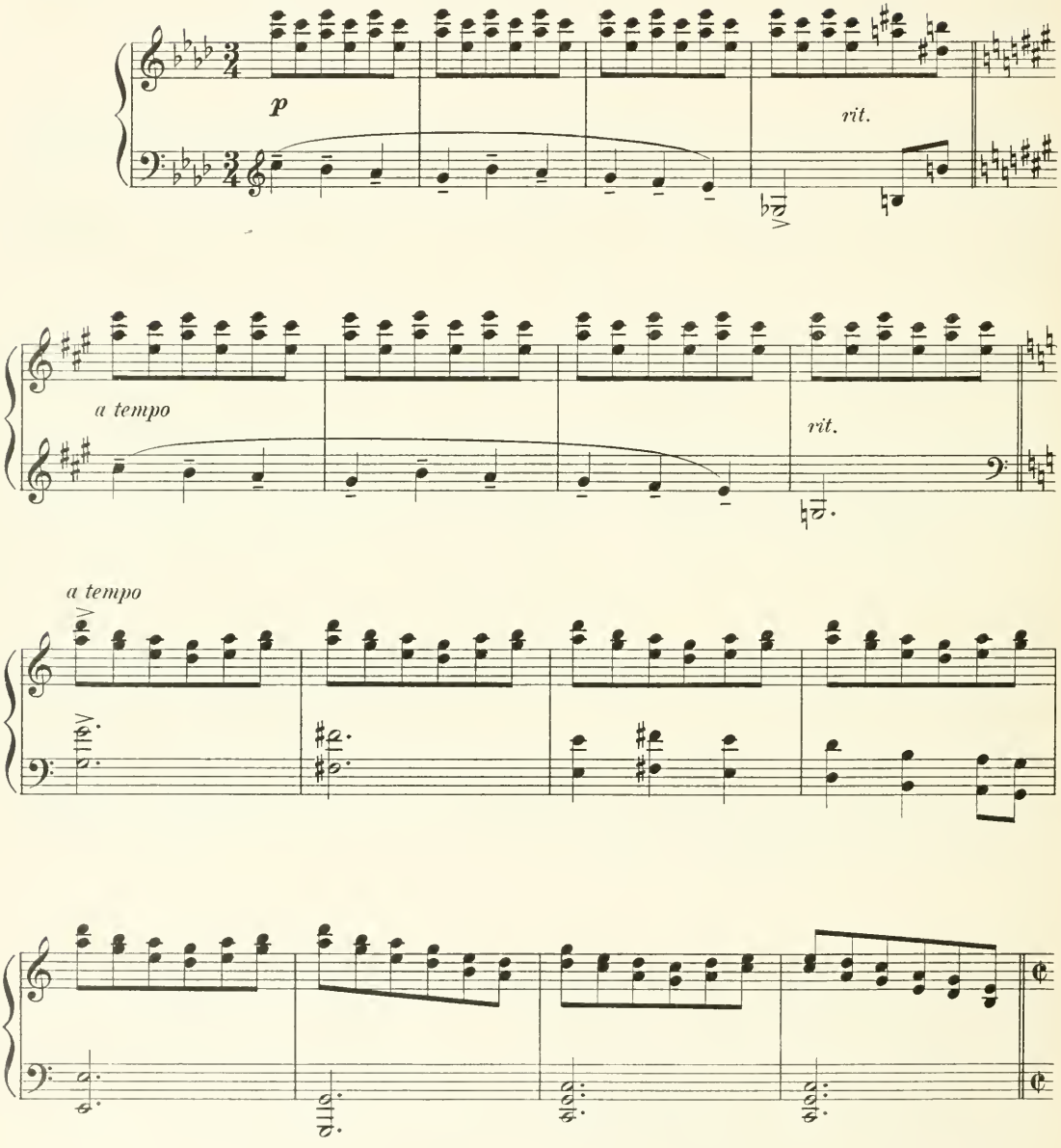
Tone-Pictures

II

Autumn

Harold Orlob

Andante moderato (Break of day)



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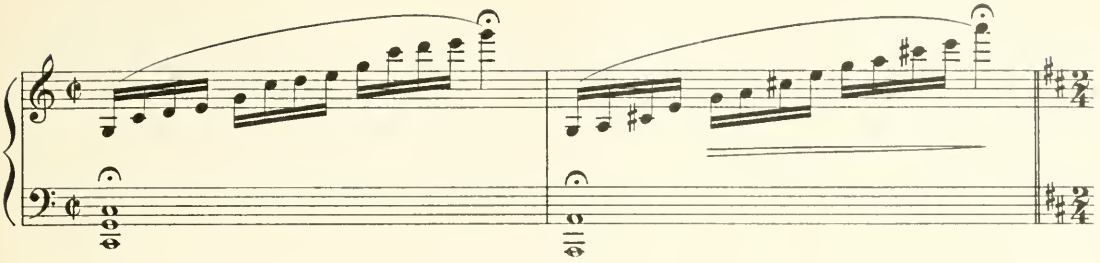
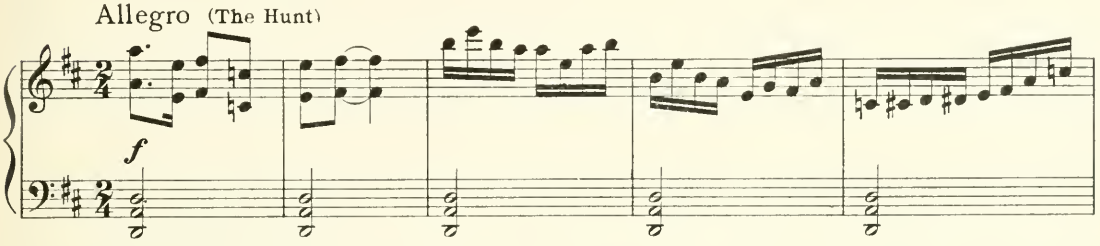
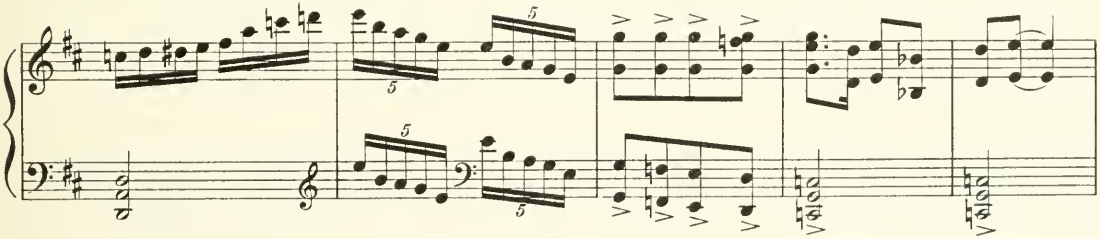
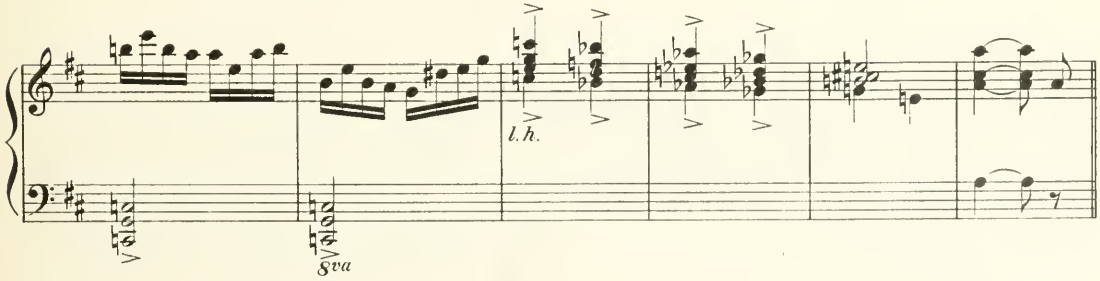


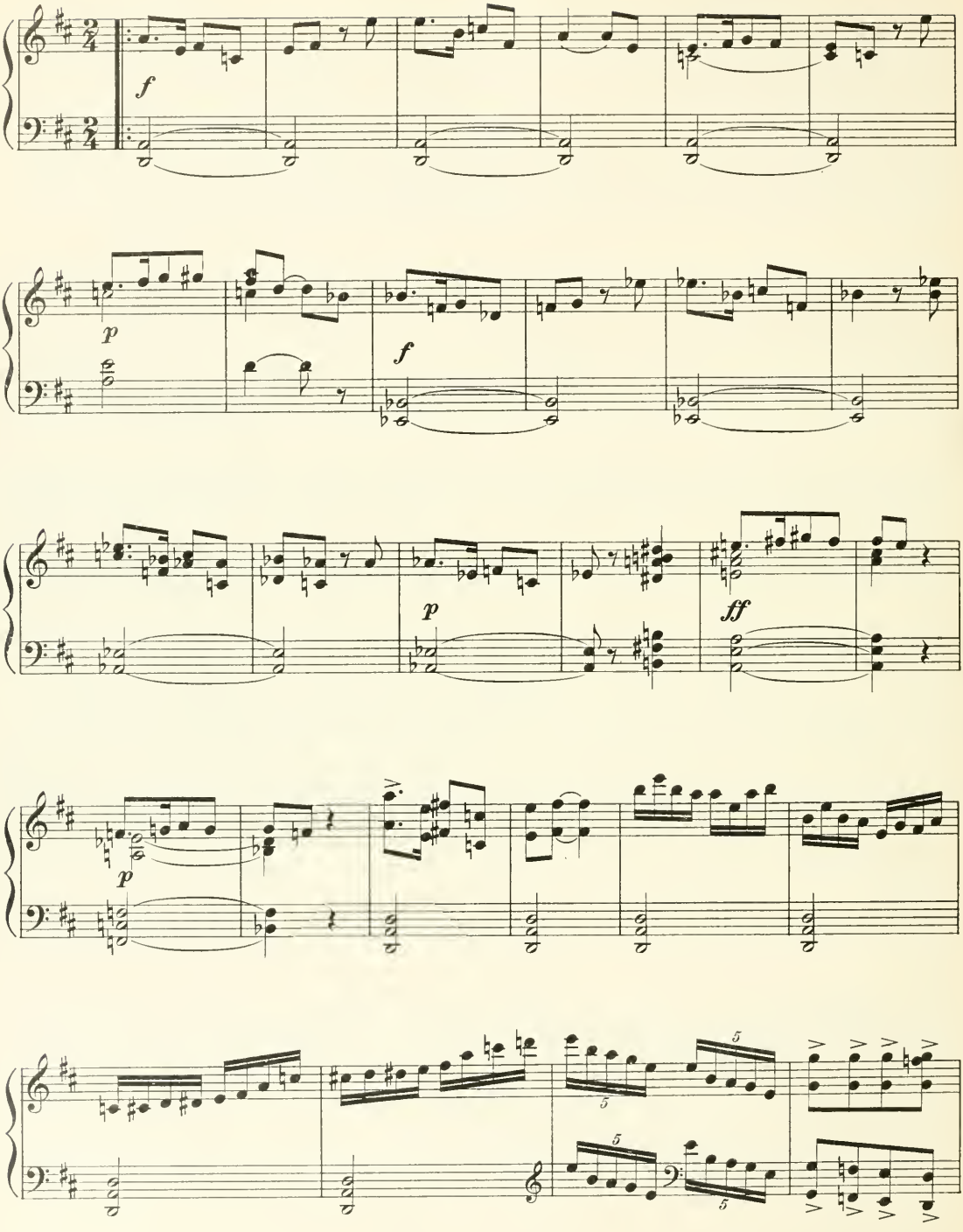
Allegro (The Hunt)

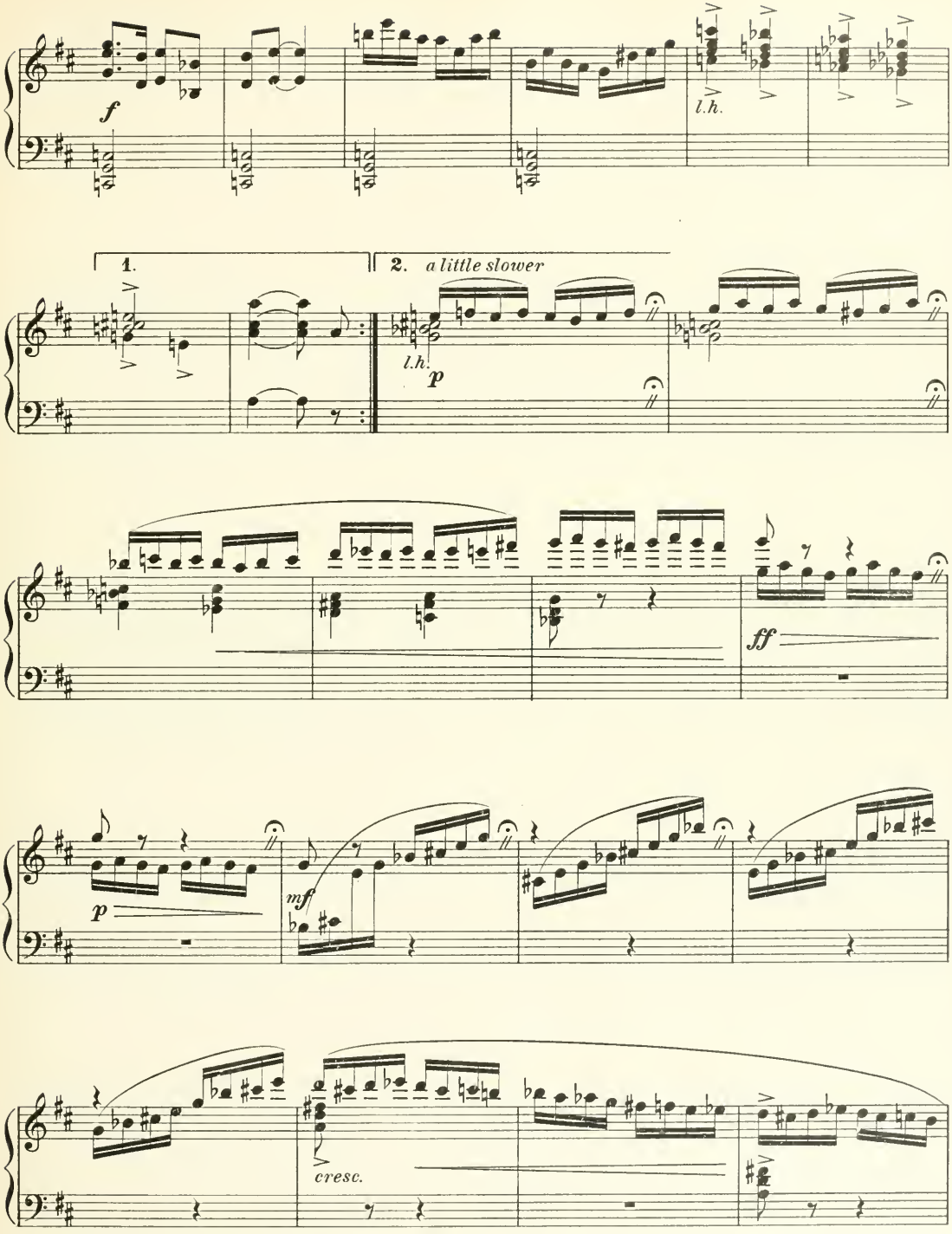


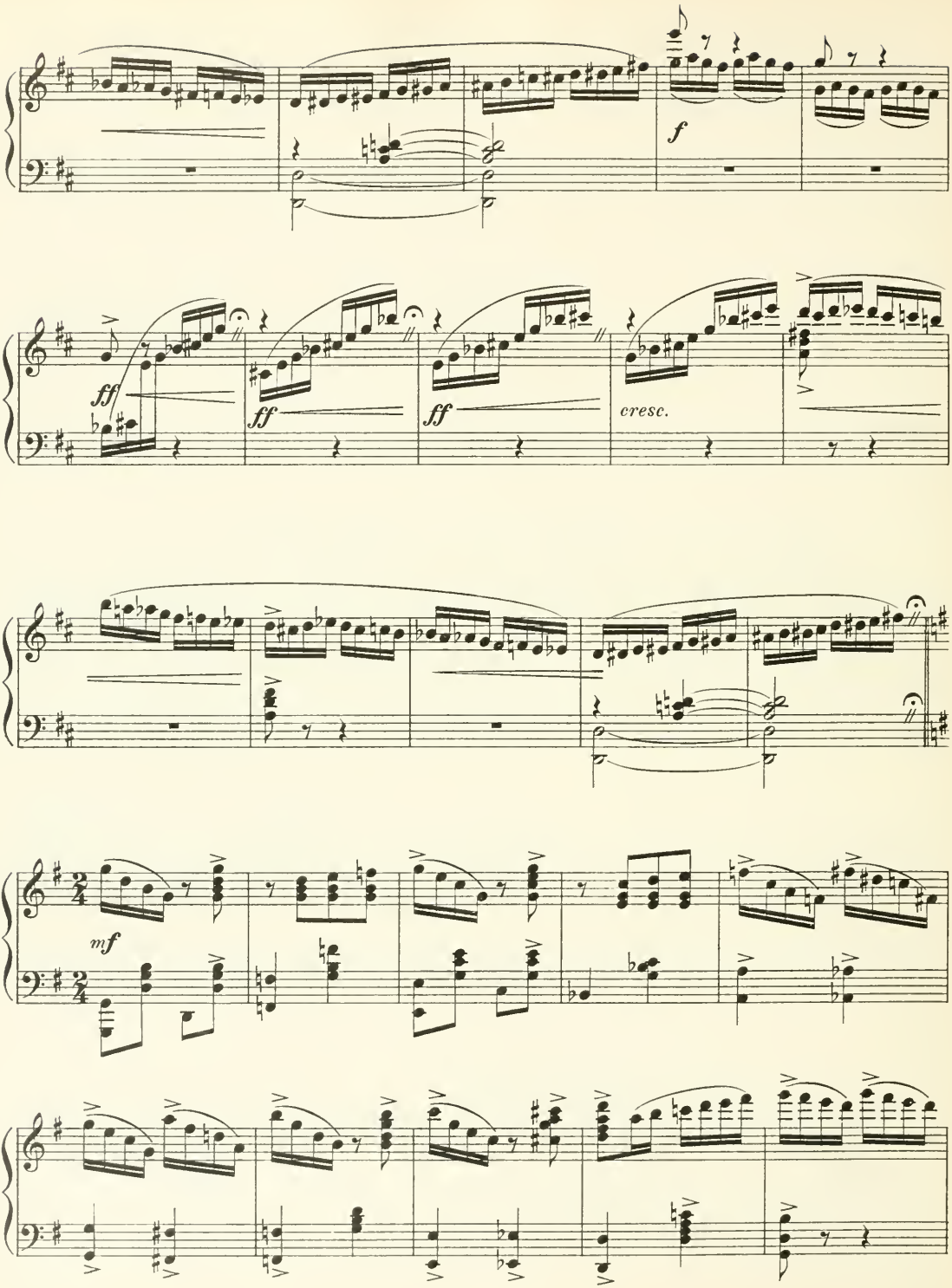




Bacchanal




f
l.h.
1.
2. a little slower
l.h.
p
ff
p
mf
cresc.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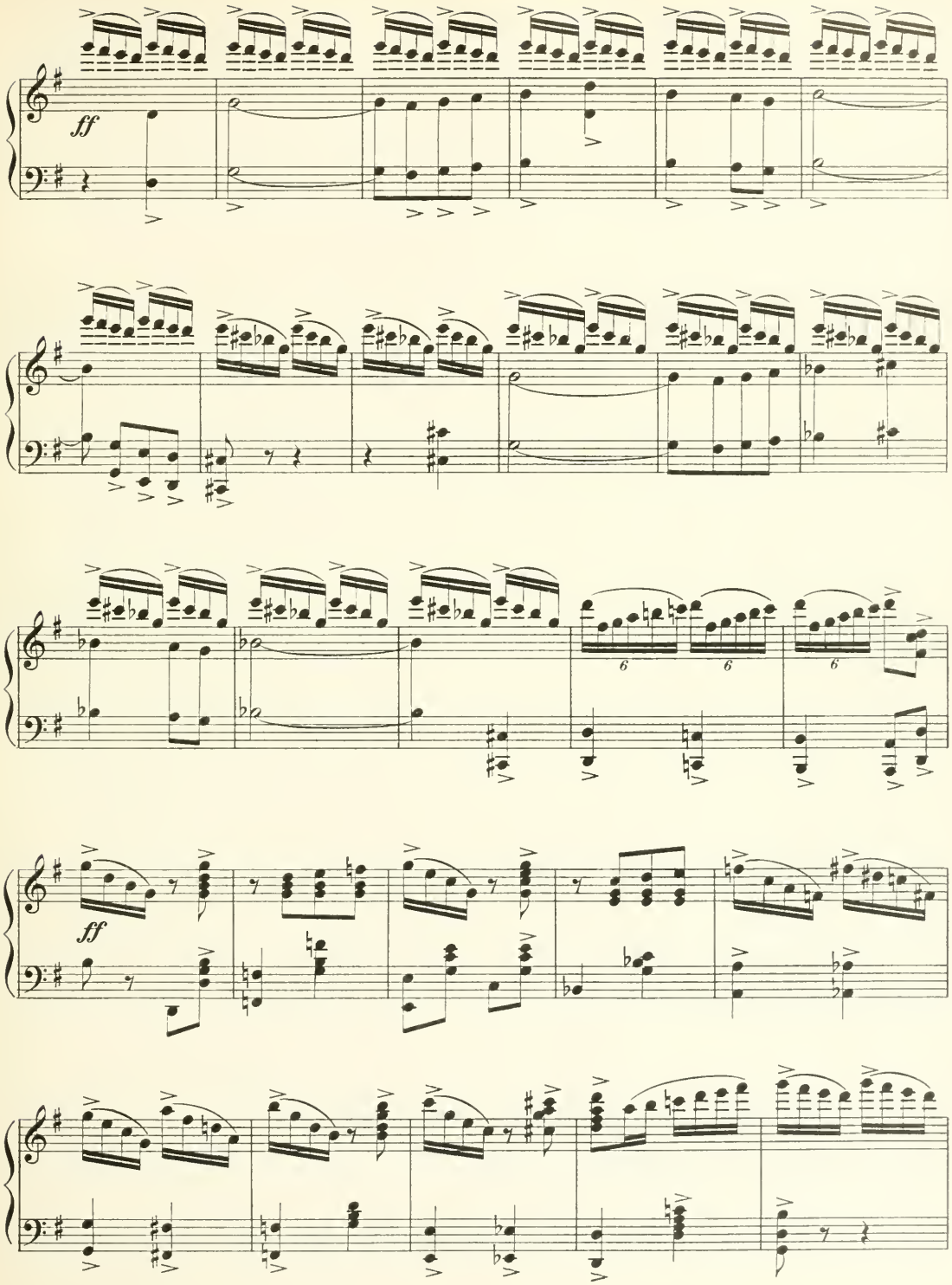
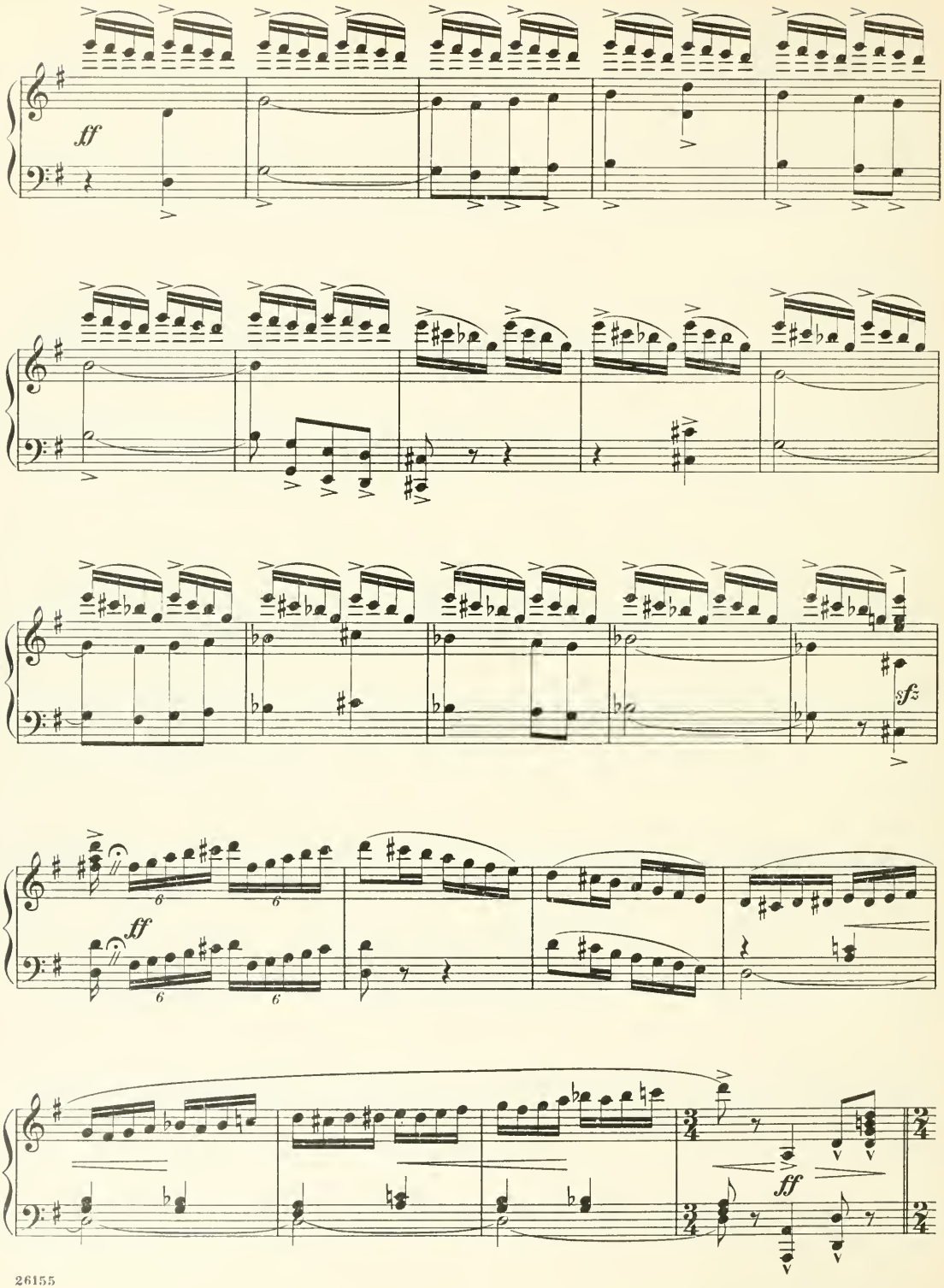
ff
cresc.
mf


ff
6
6
6
ff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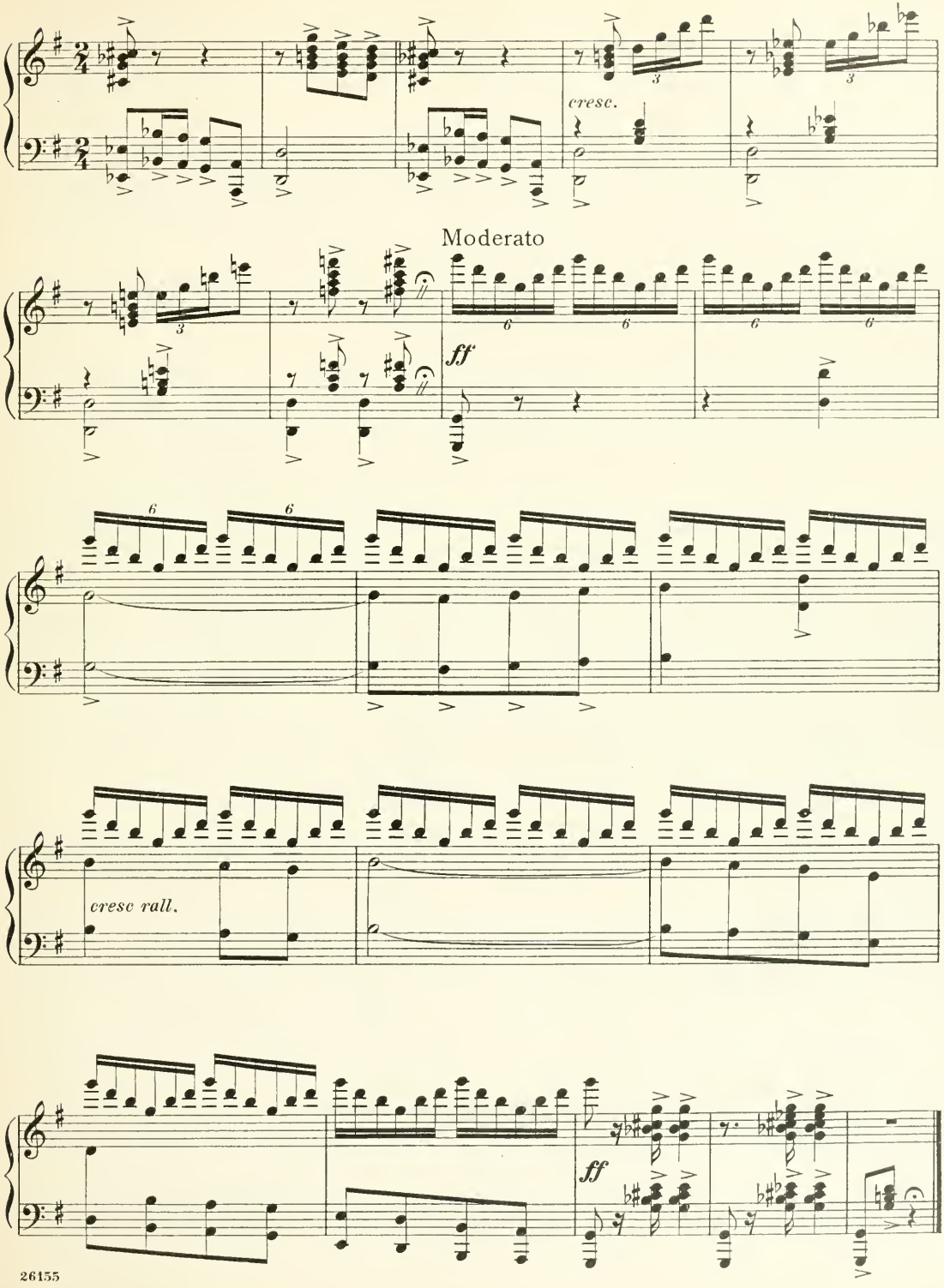

cresc.
Moderato
ff
cresc rall.
ff

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

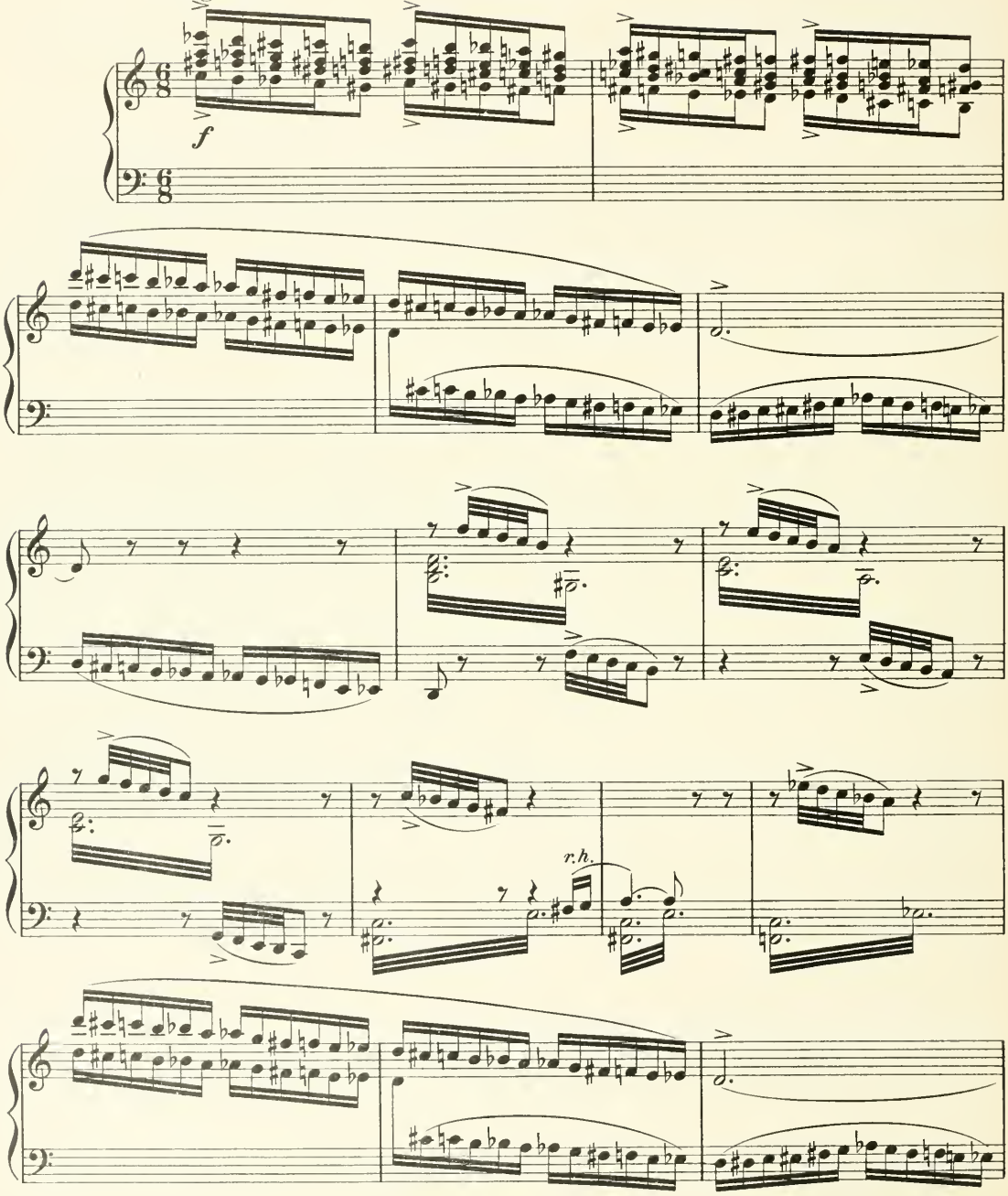
Tone-Pictures

III

Winter

Allegretto

Harold Orlob



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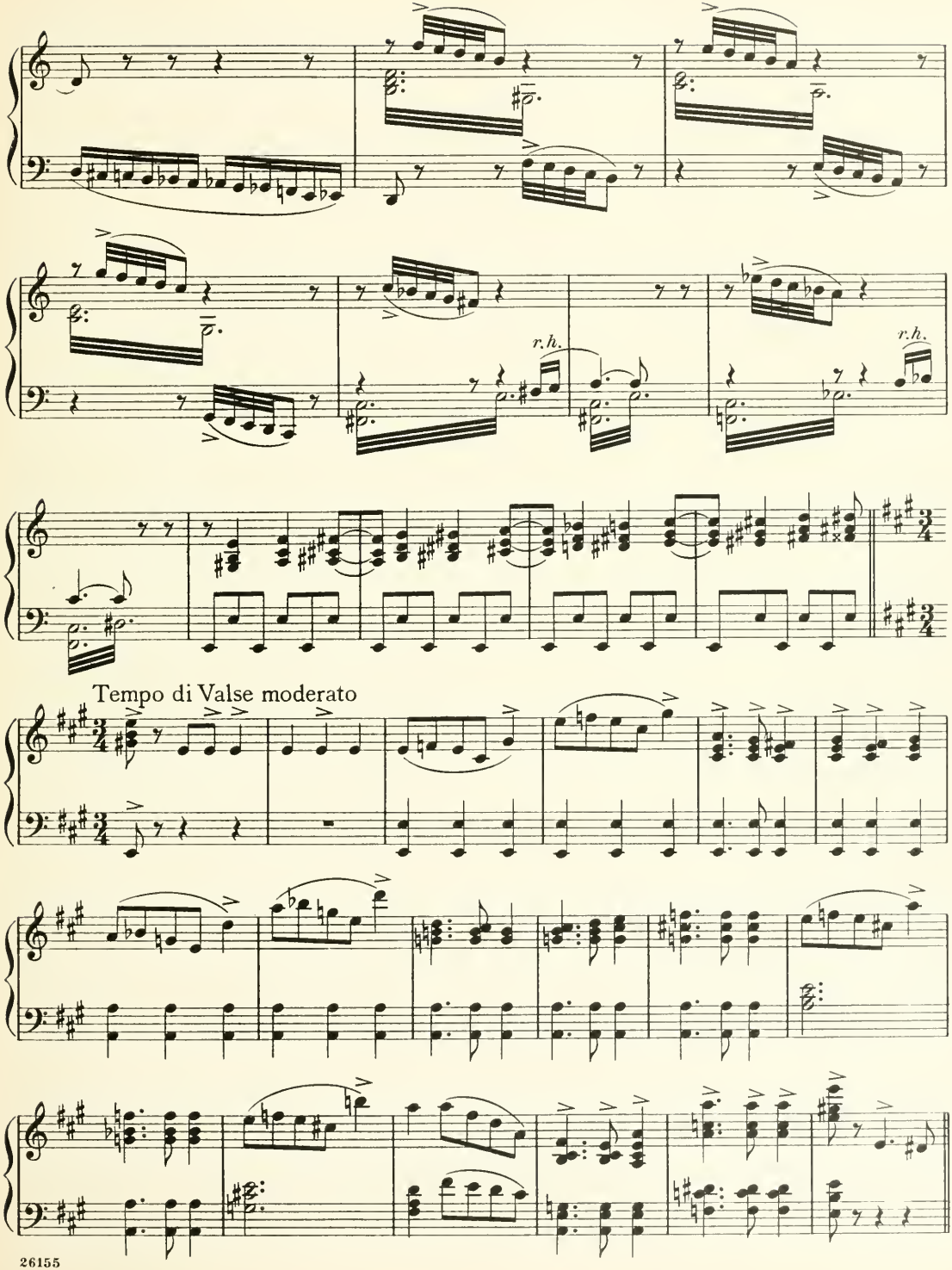
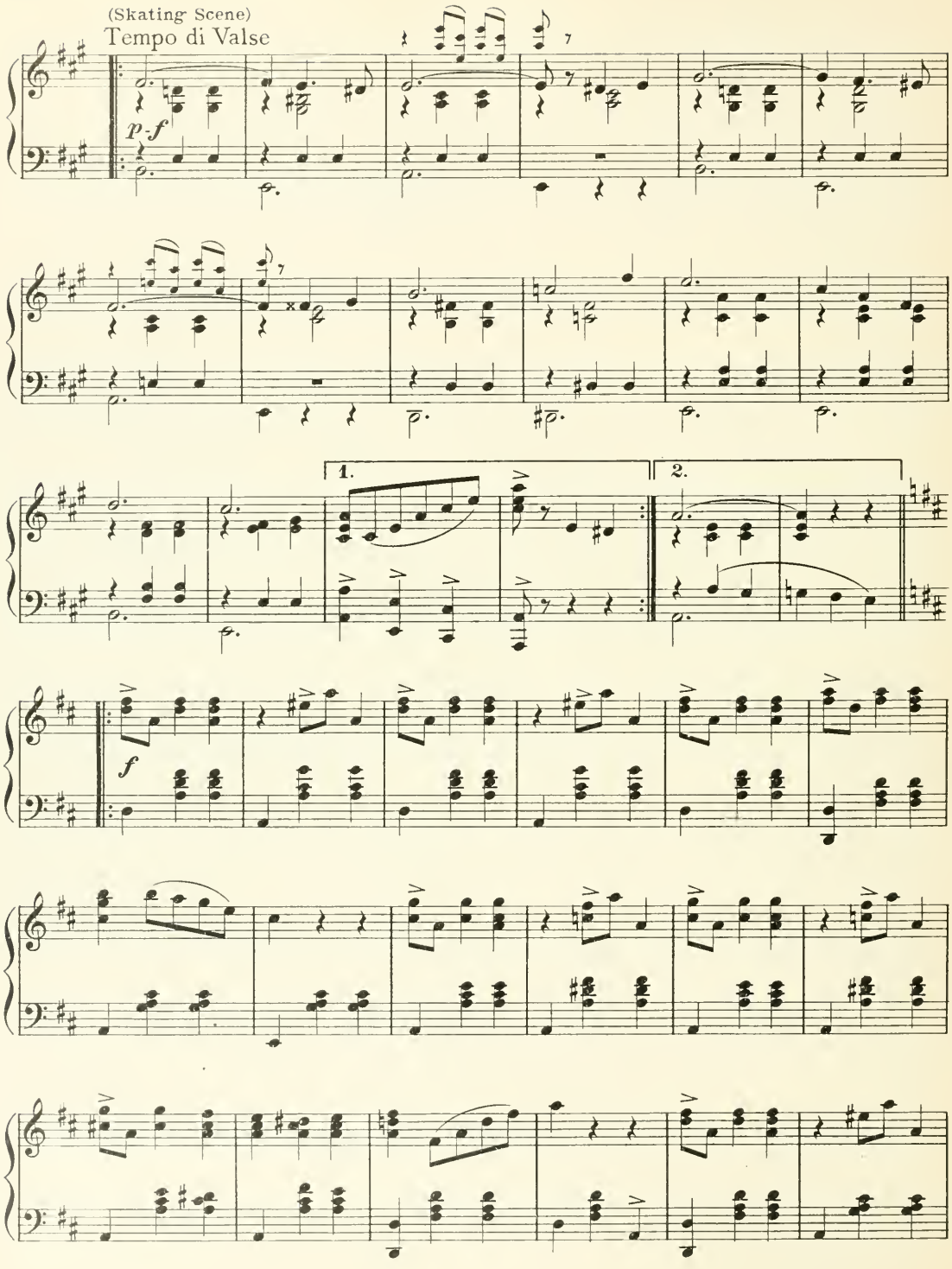
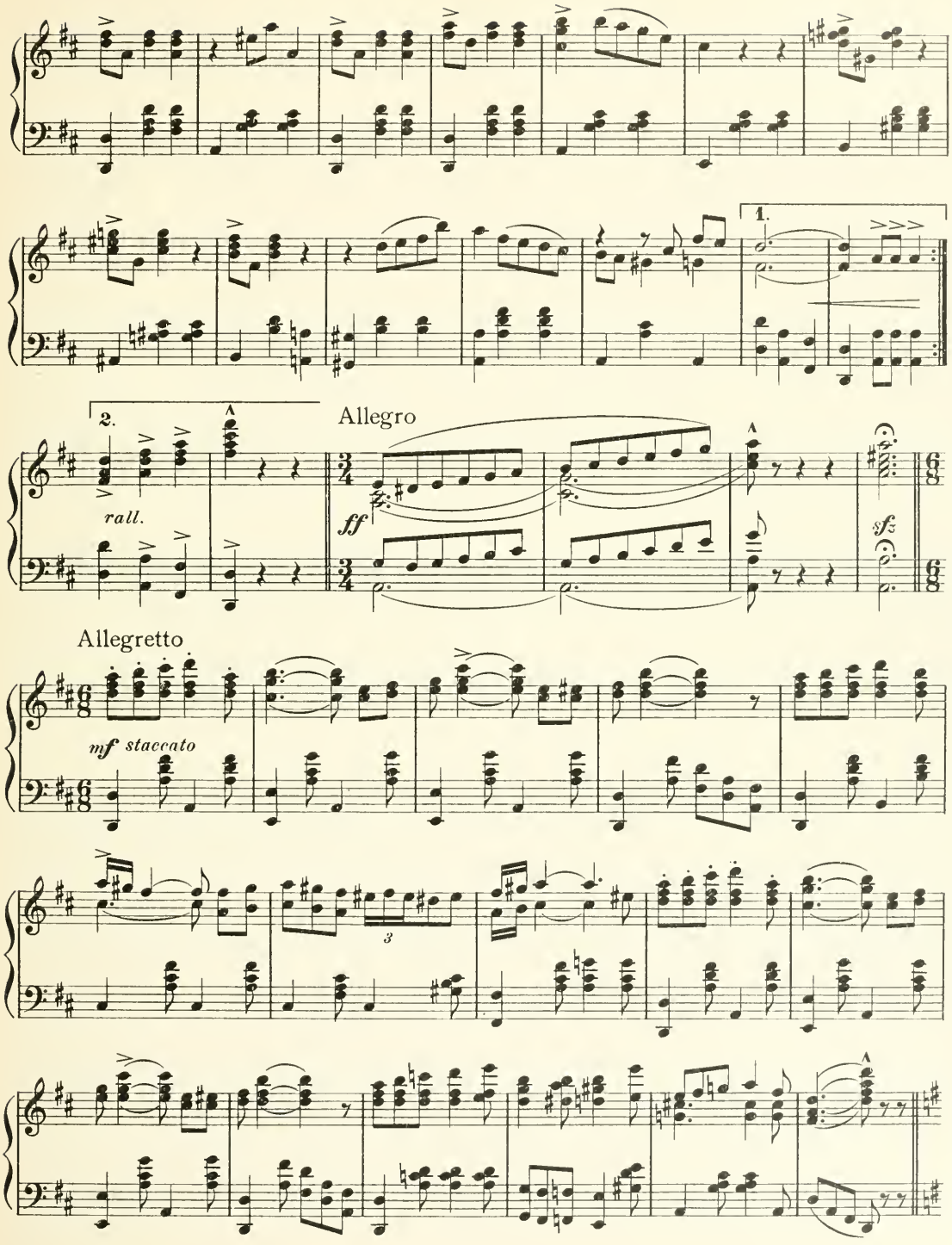
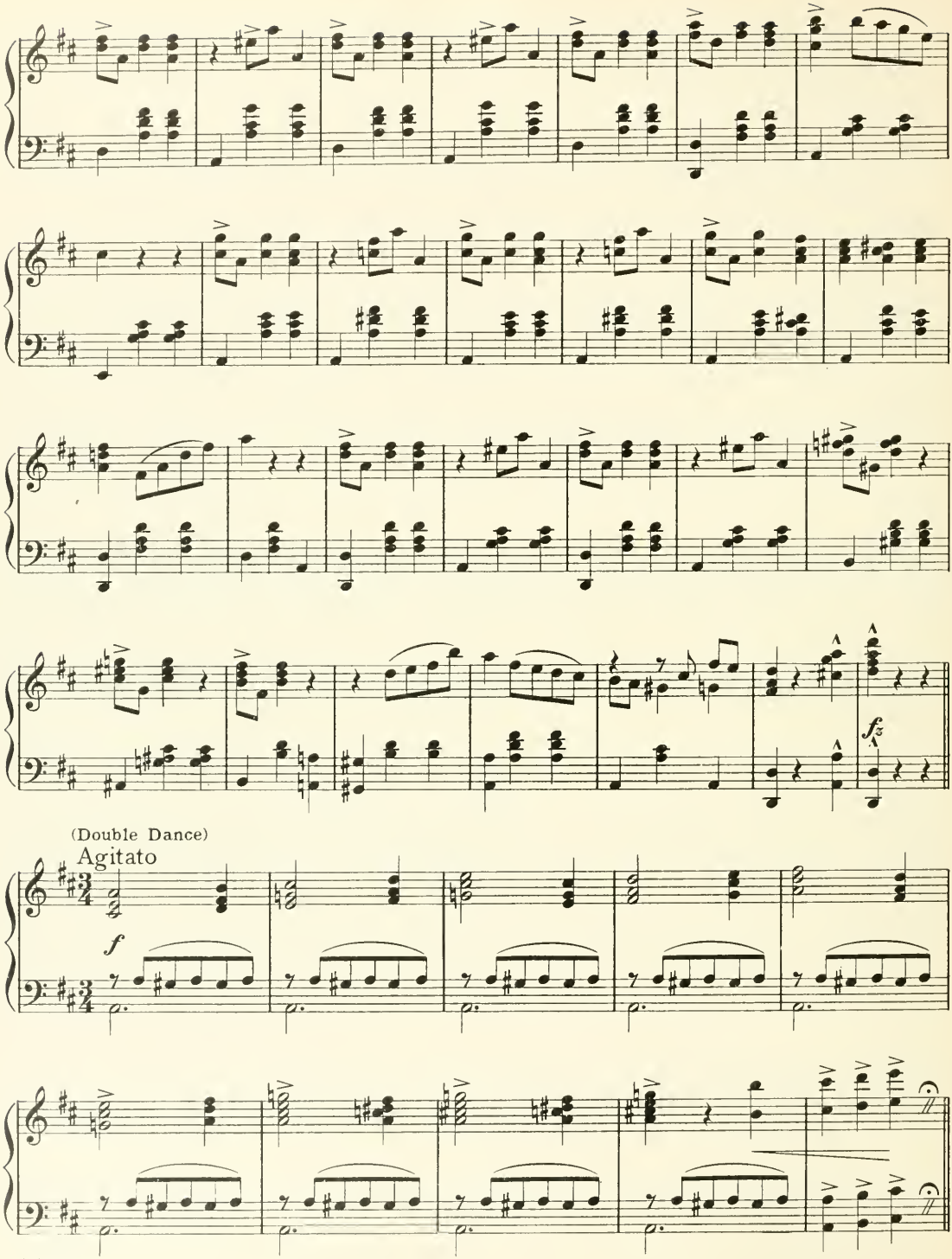
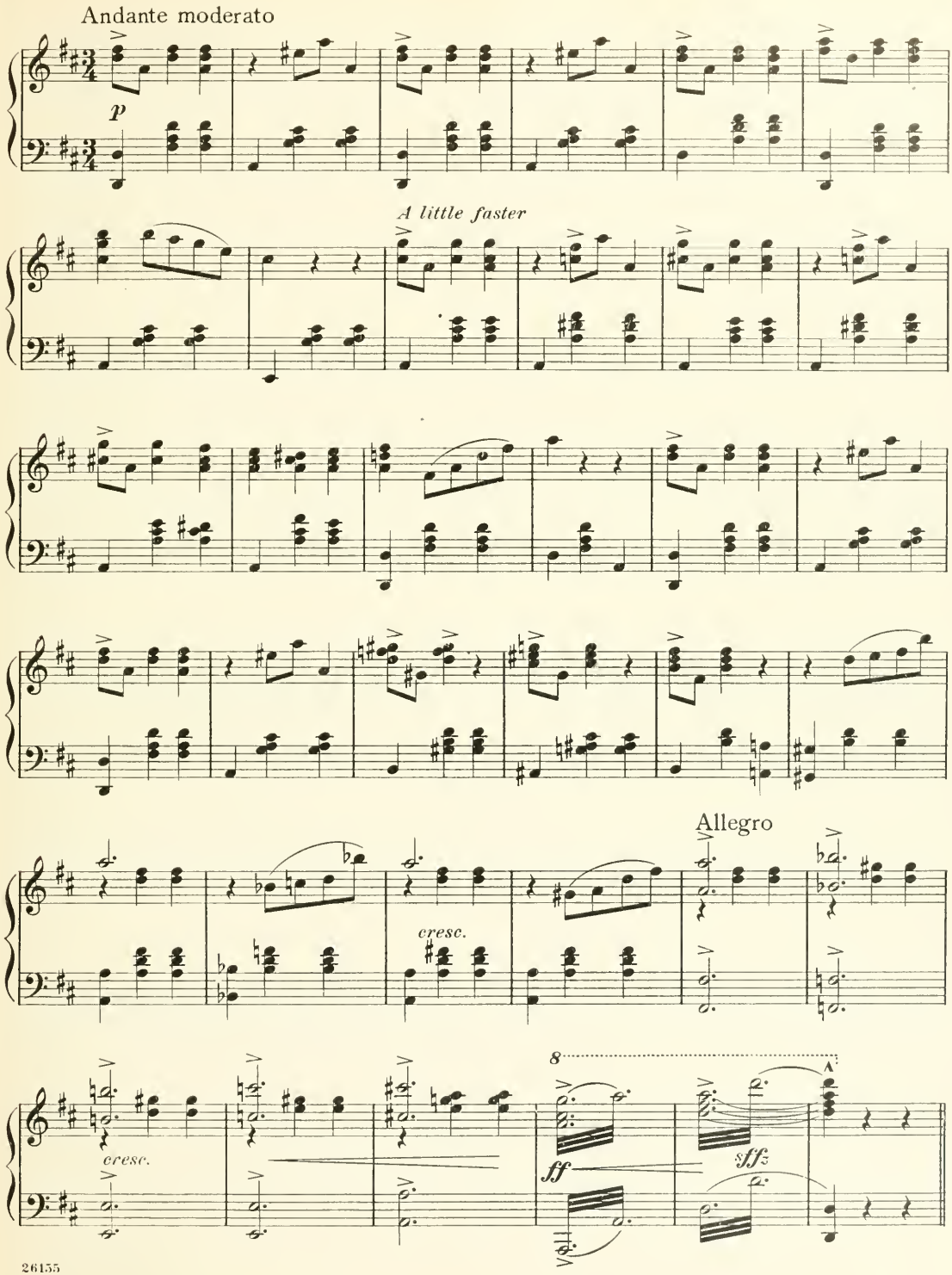
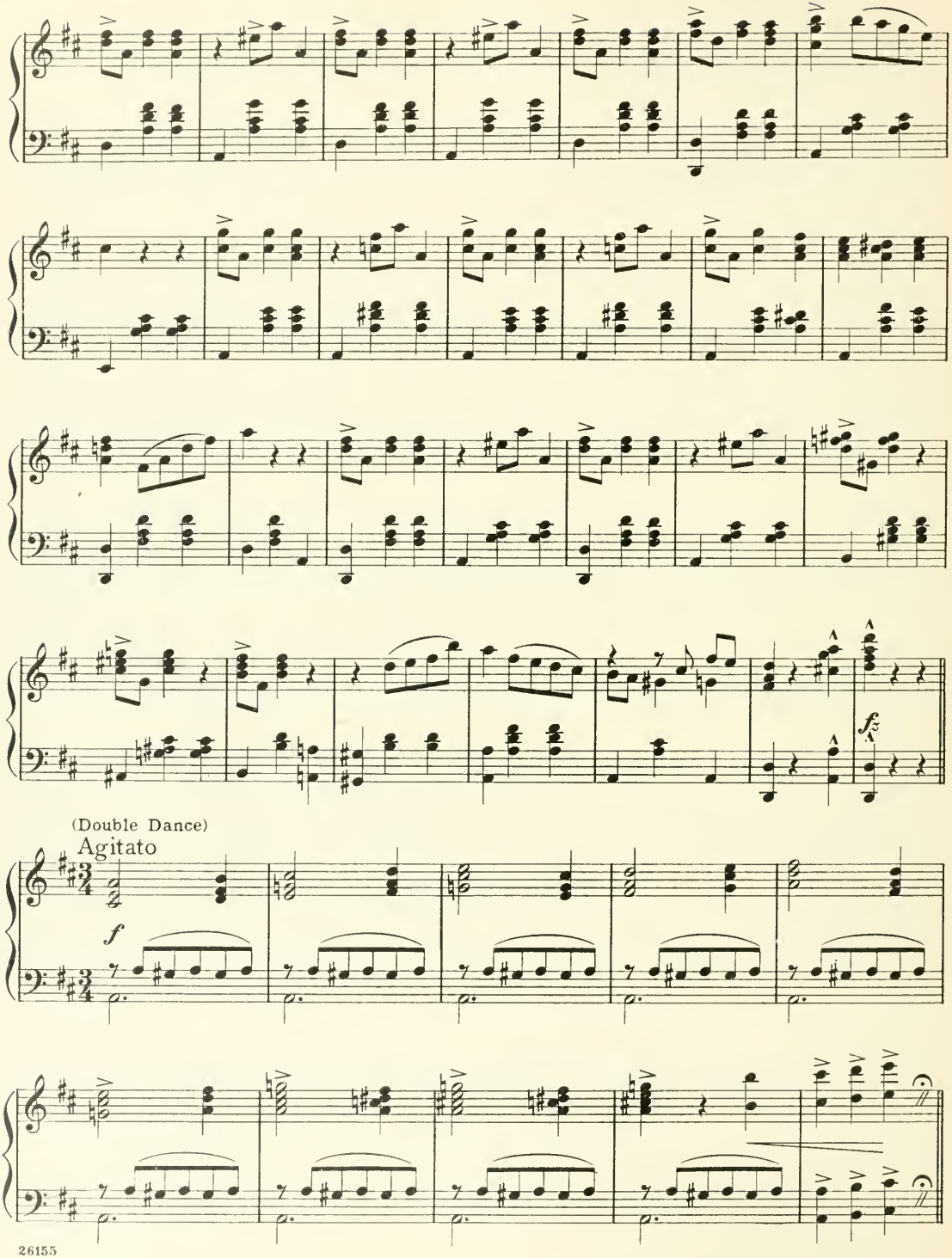

r.h.
r.h.
Tempo di Valse moderato

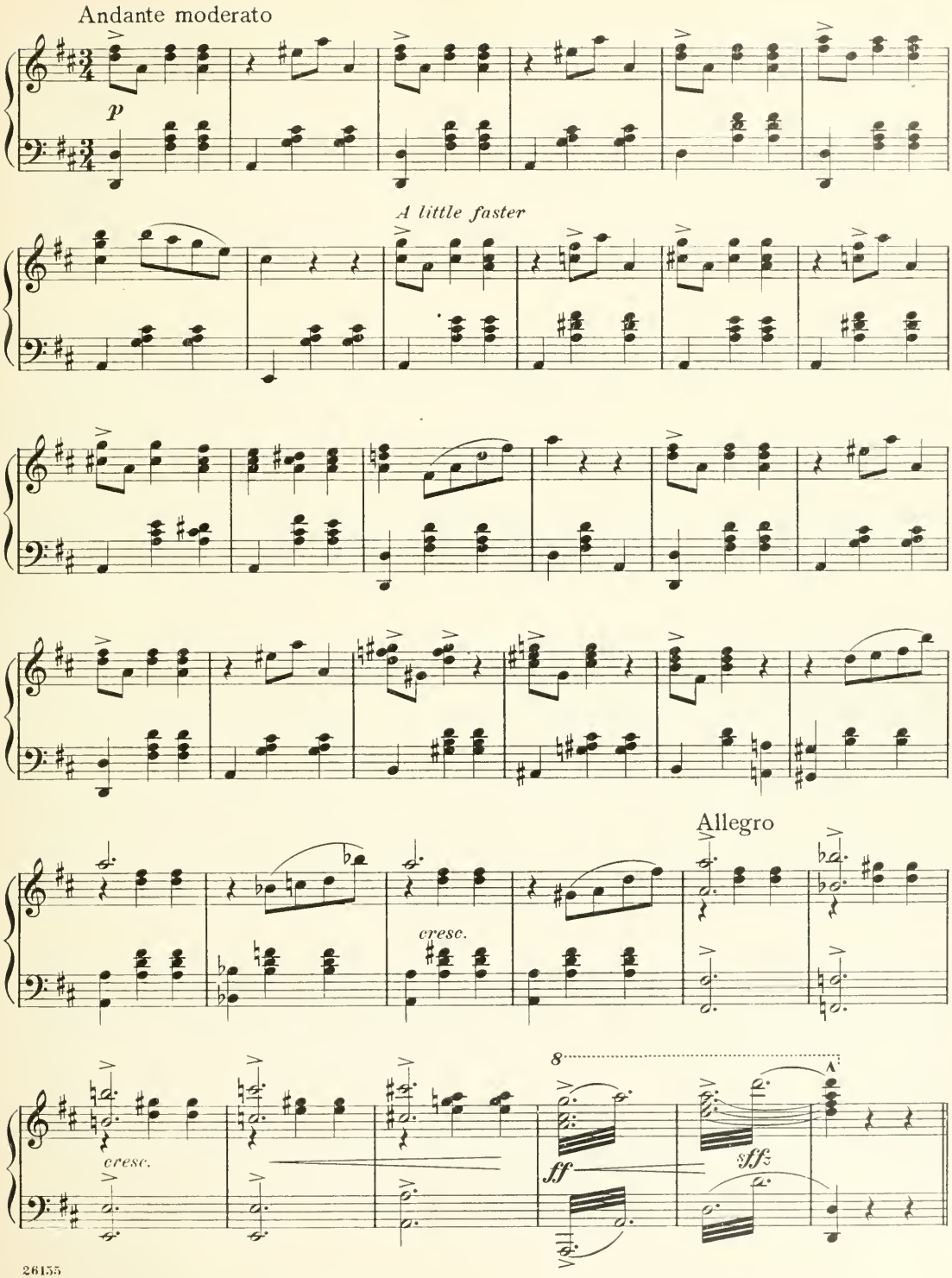

(Skating Scene)
Tempo di Valse
p-f
1.
2.
f

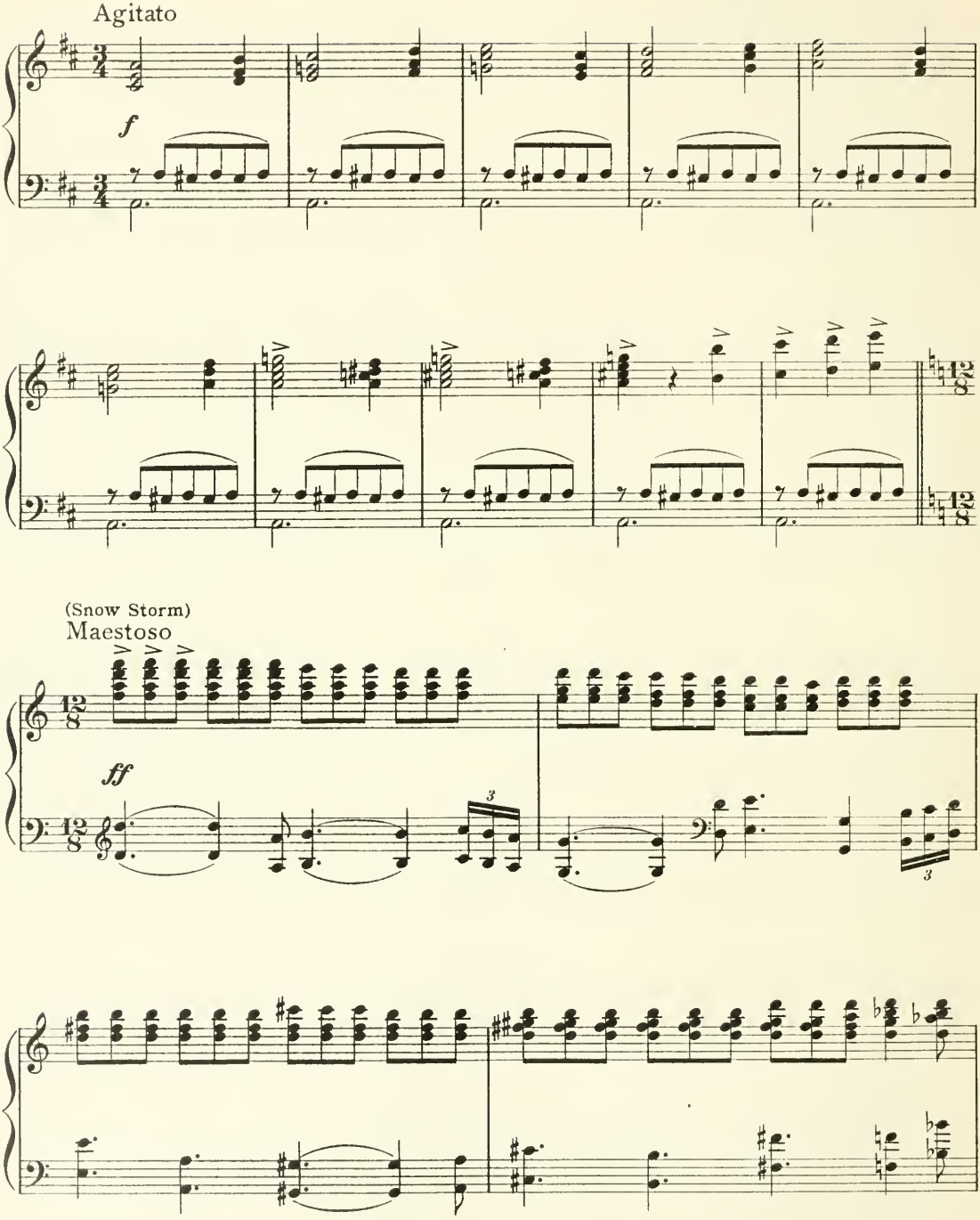

1.
2.
rall.
Allegro
ff
sfz
Allegretto
mf staccato
3

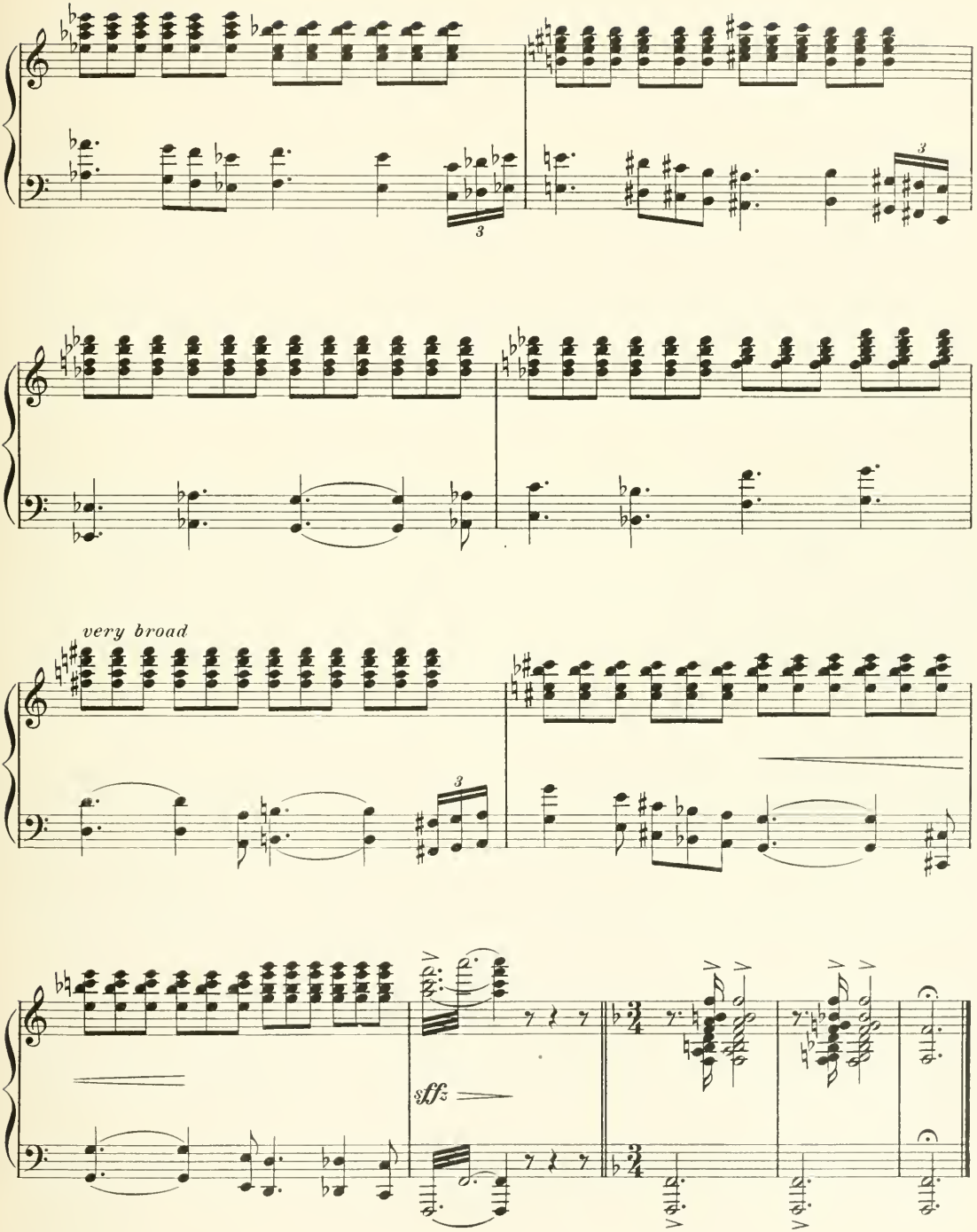

(Double Dance)
Agitato
f
fz


Andante moderato
p
A little faster
Allegro
cresc.
cresc.
ff
sff
8


fz
(Double Dance)
Agitato
f


Andante moderato
p
A little faster
Allegro
cresc.
cresc.
8
ff
sffz


Agitato
f
(Snow Storm)
Maestoso
ff


very broad
sff

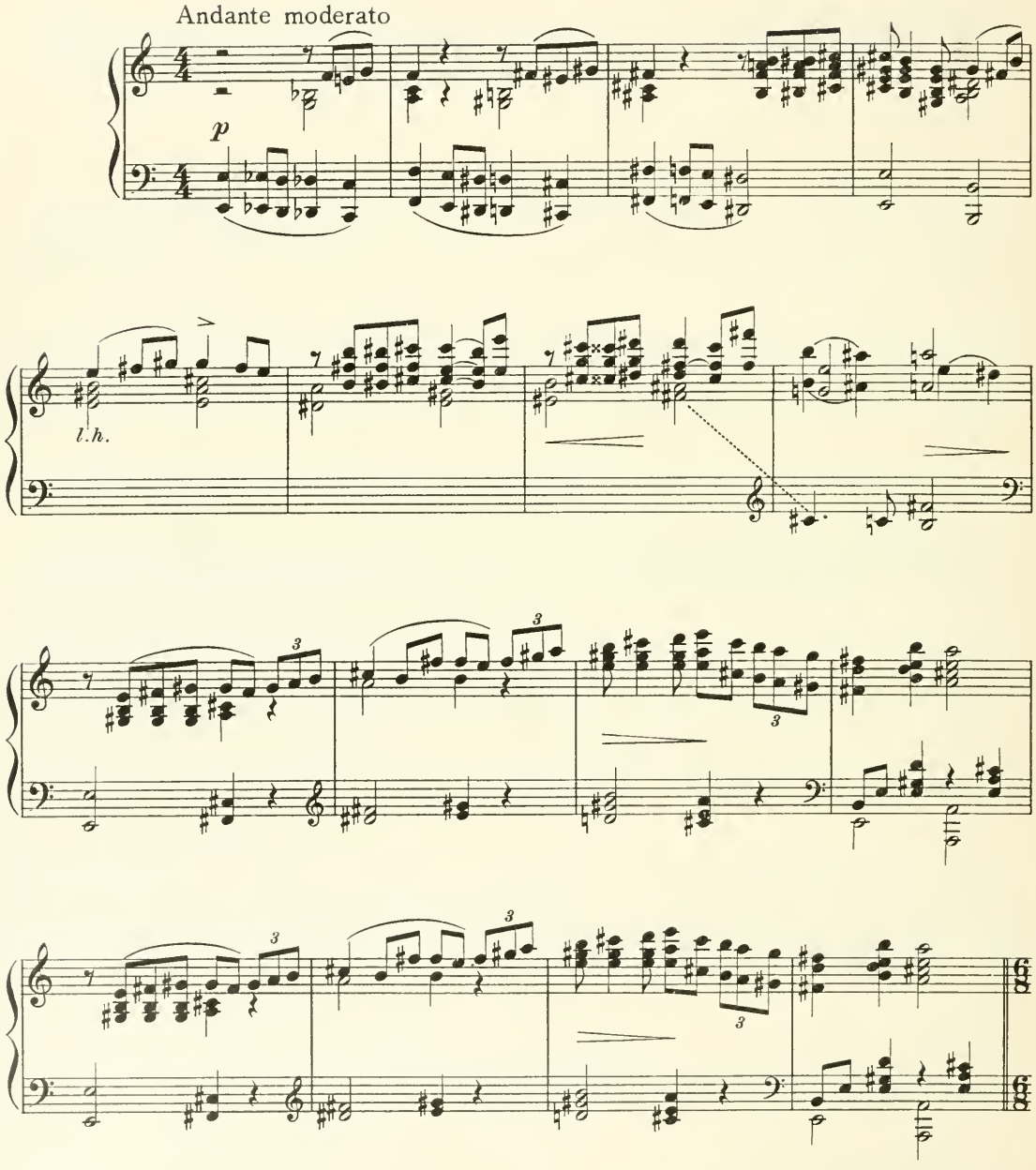
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

Tone-Pictures

IV

Spring

Harold Orlob



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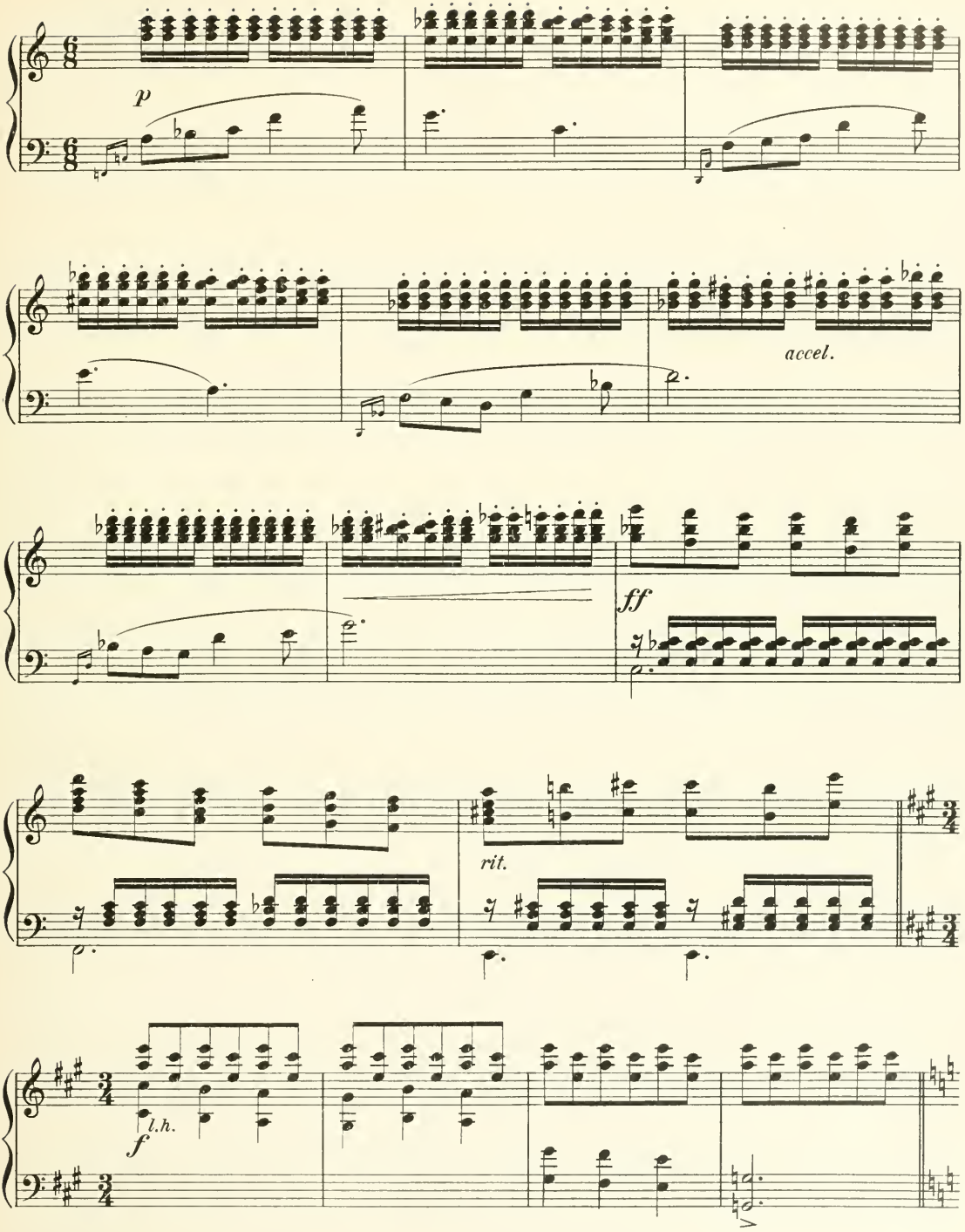
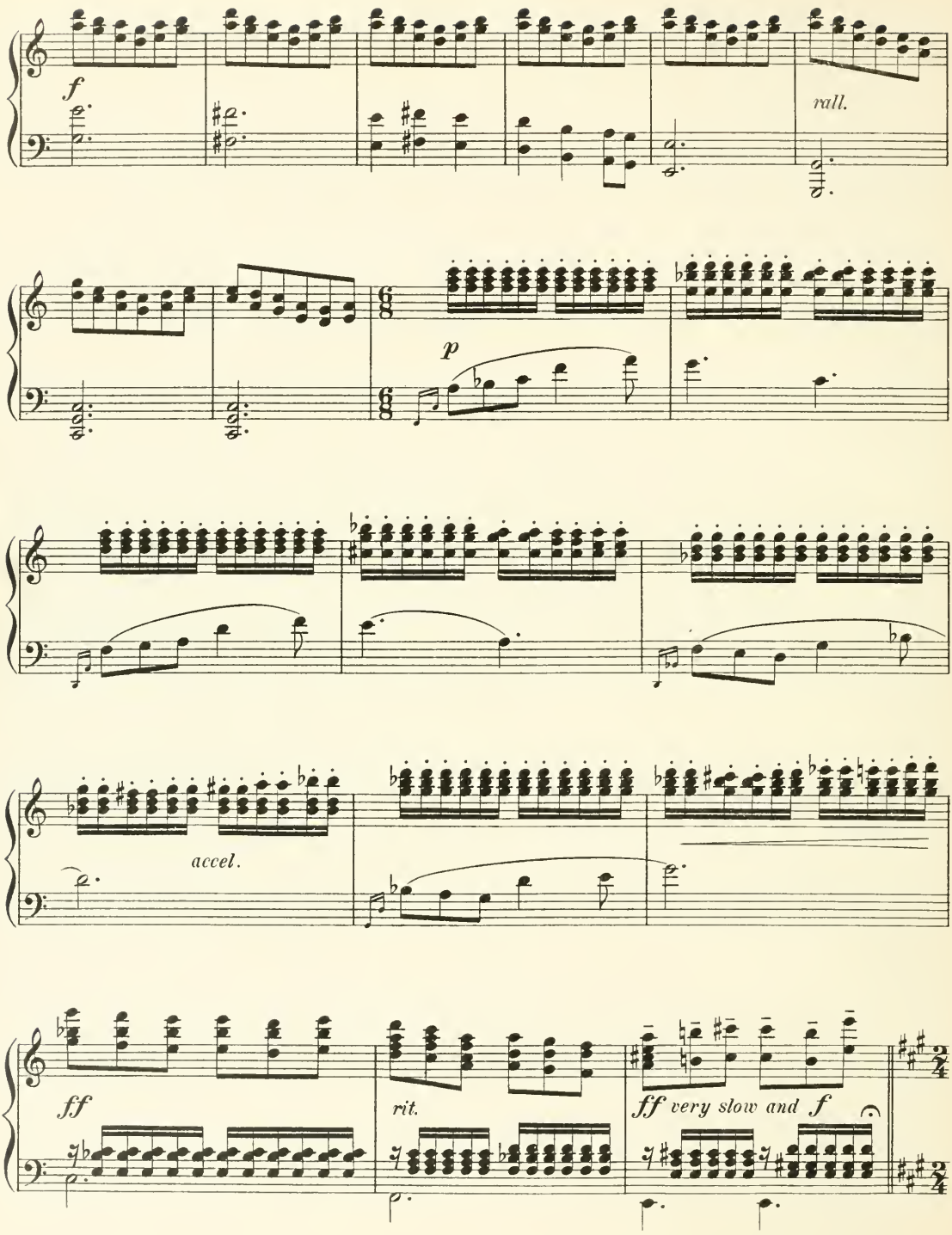
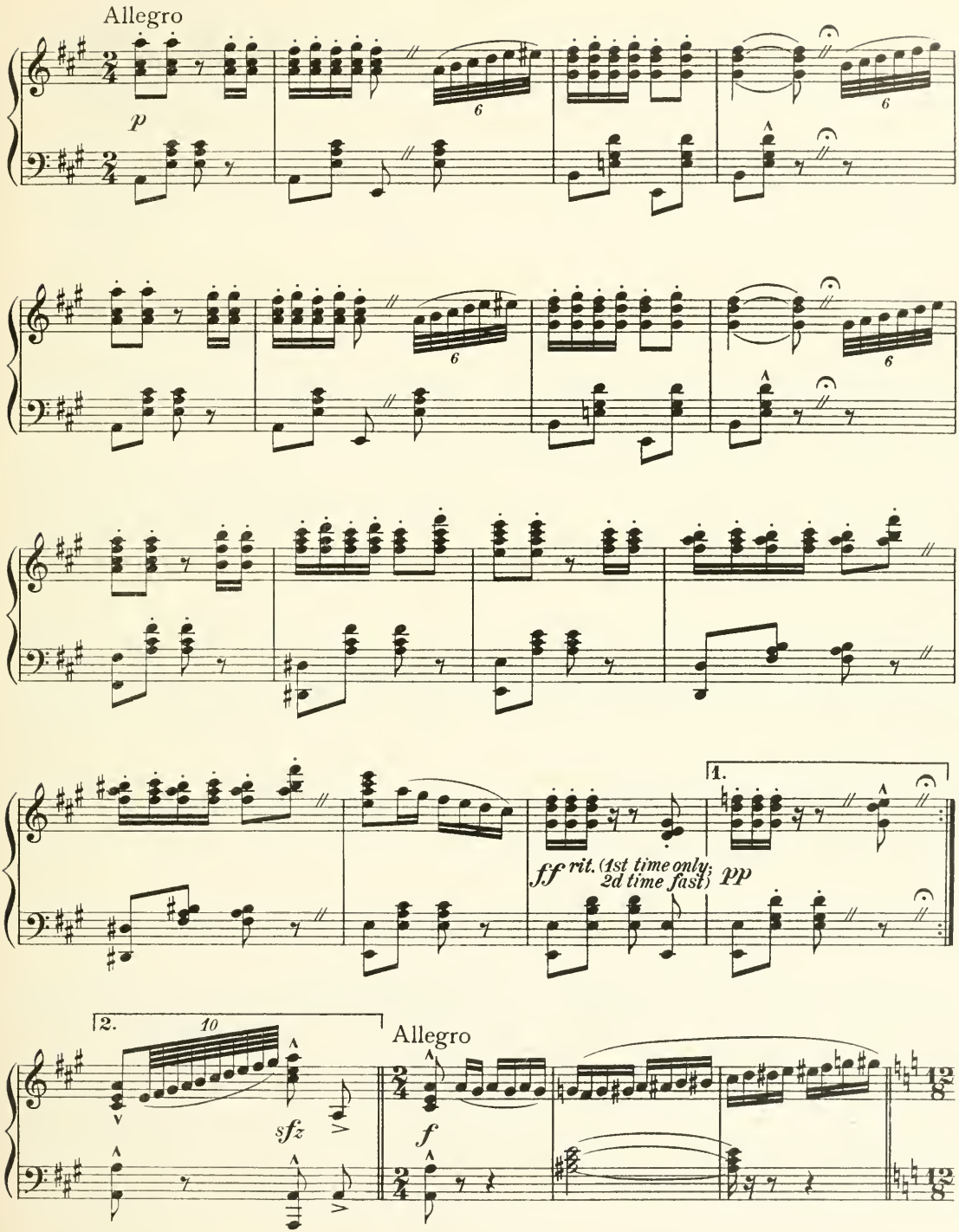
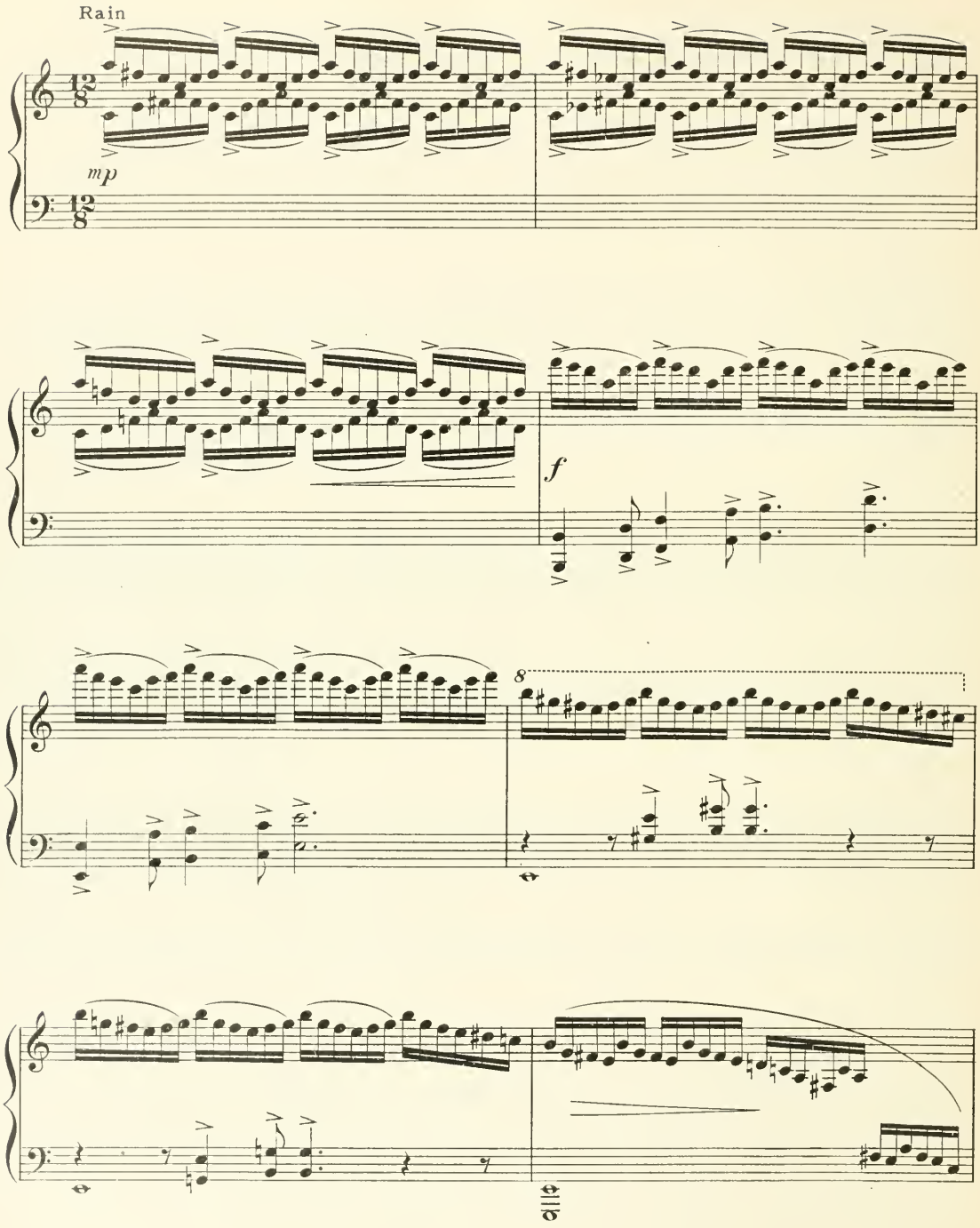
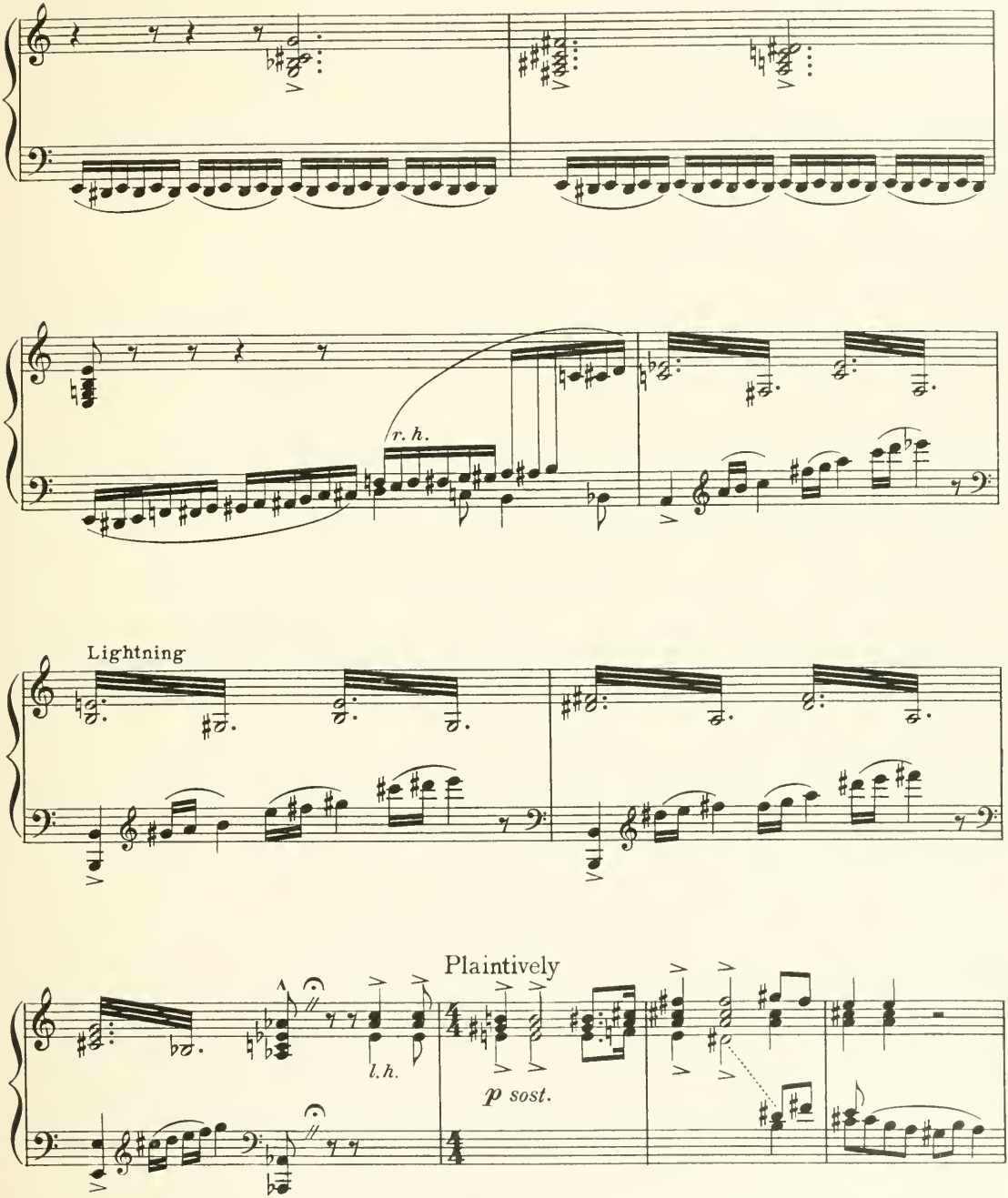

p
accel.
ff
rit.
l.h.
f

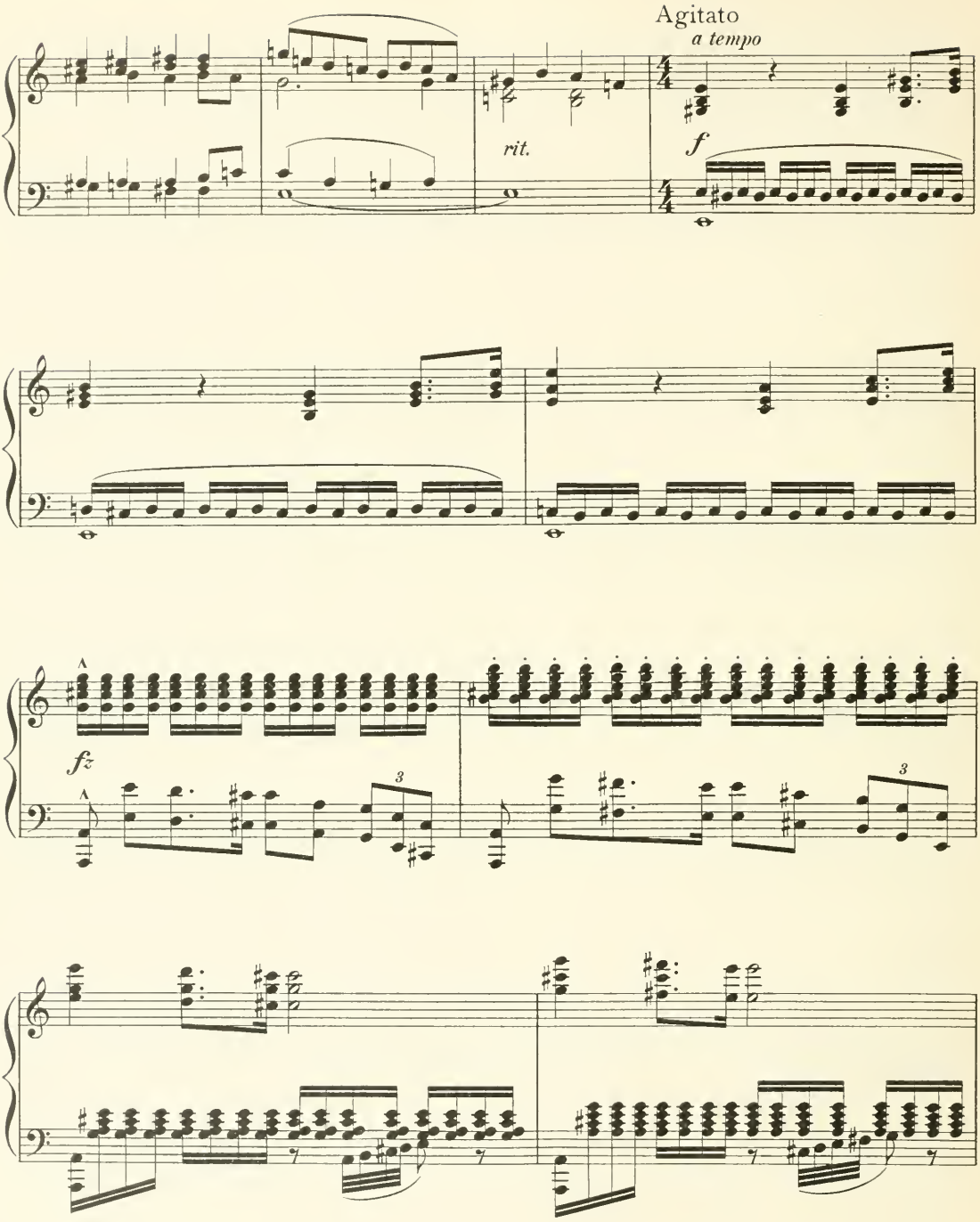

f
rall.
p
accel.
ff
rit.
ff very slow and f

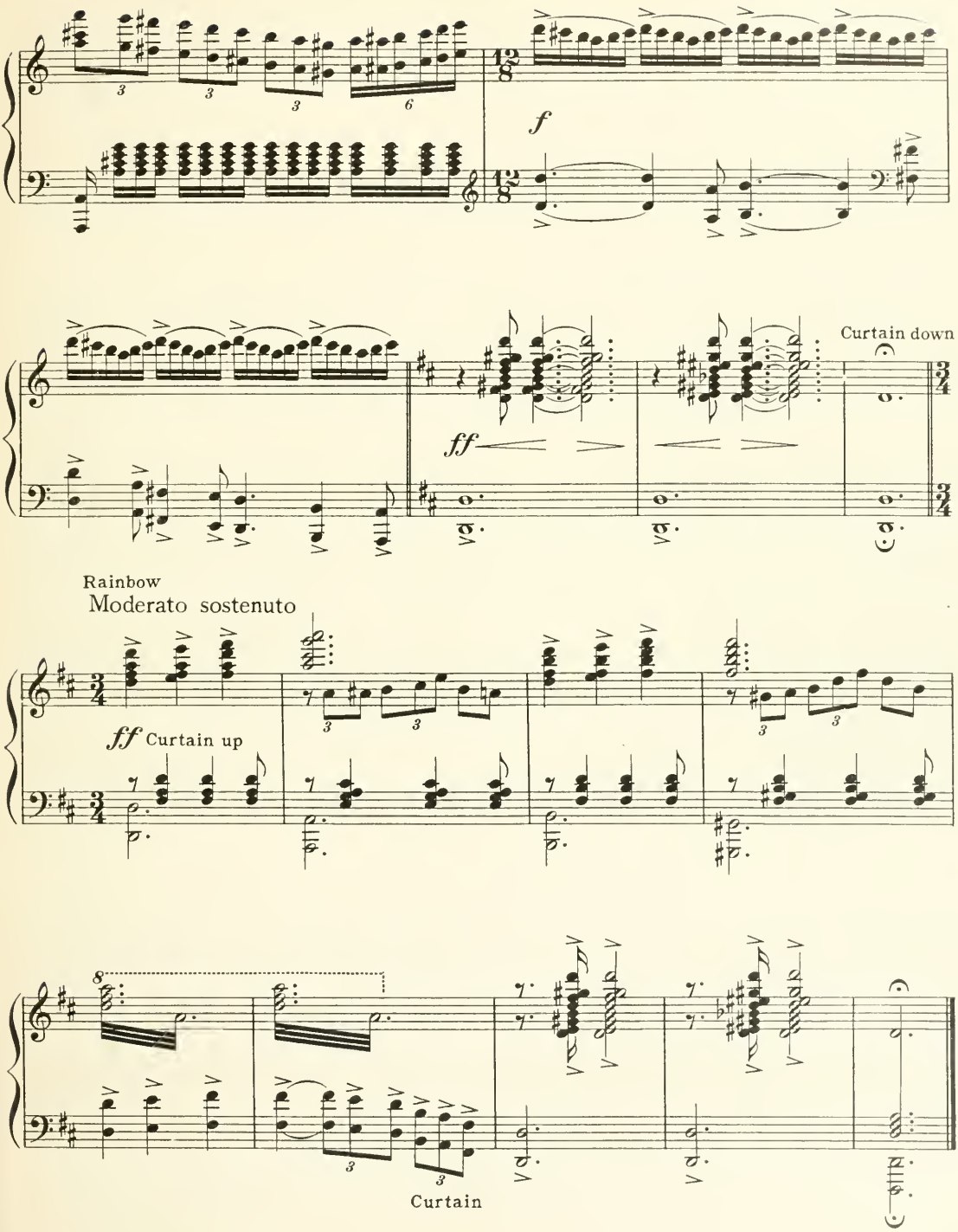
Butterfly Dance




Rain
mp
f
8
8va


r. h.
Lightning
Plaintively
l. h.
p sost.


Agitato
a tempo
rit.
f
fz
3
3


f
ff
Curtain down
Rainbow
Moderato sostenuto
ff Curtain up
Curtain

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

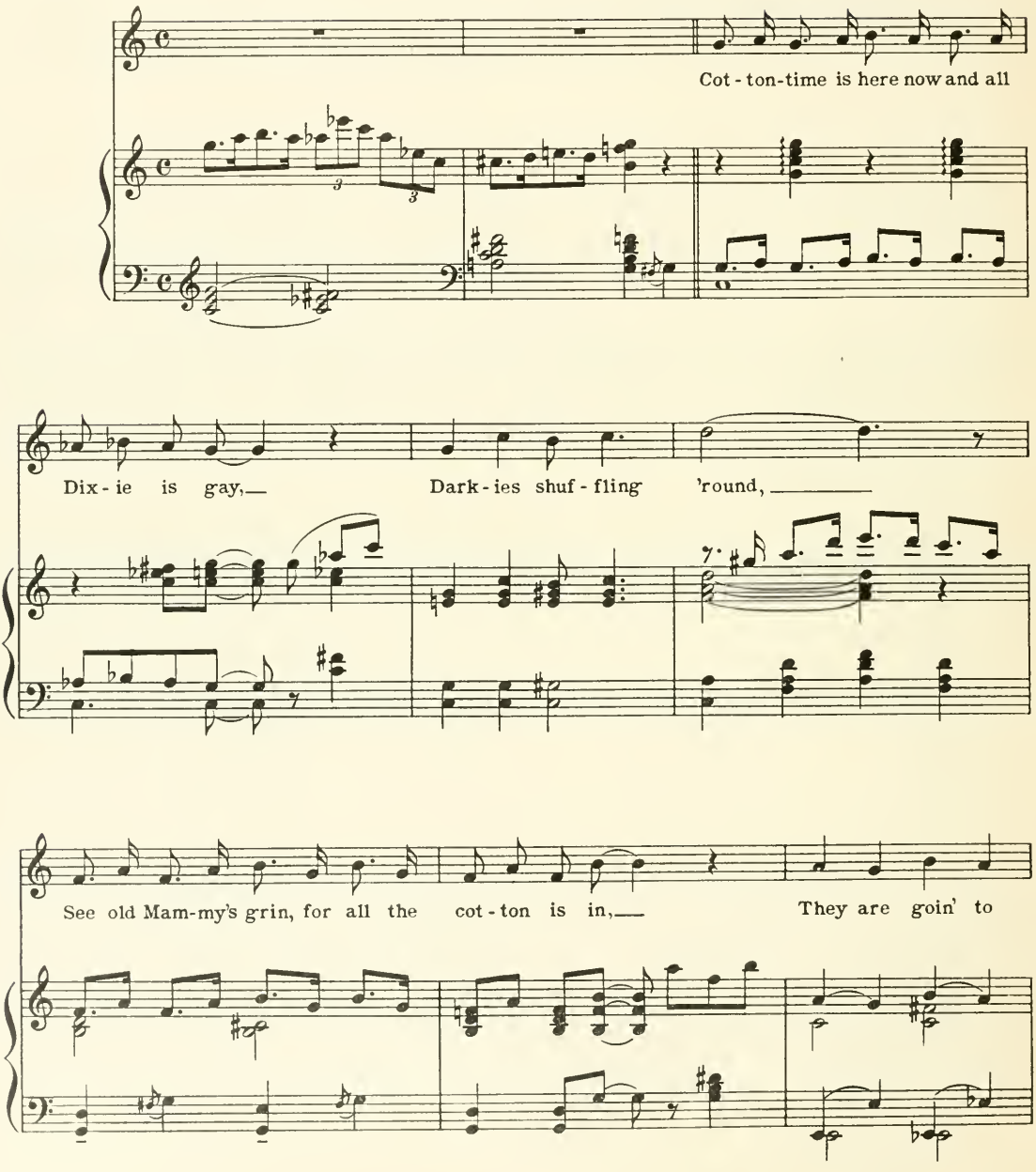
ACT II

No. 11

Cotton-Blossom Serenade

Lyrics by
Thos. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob



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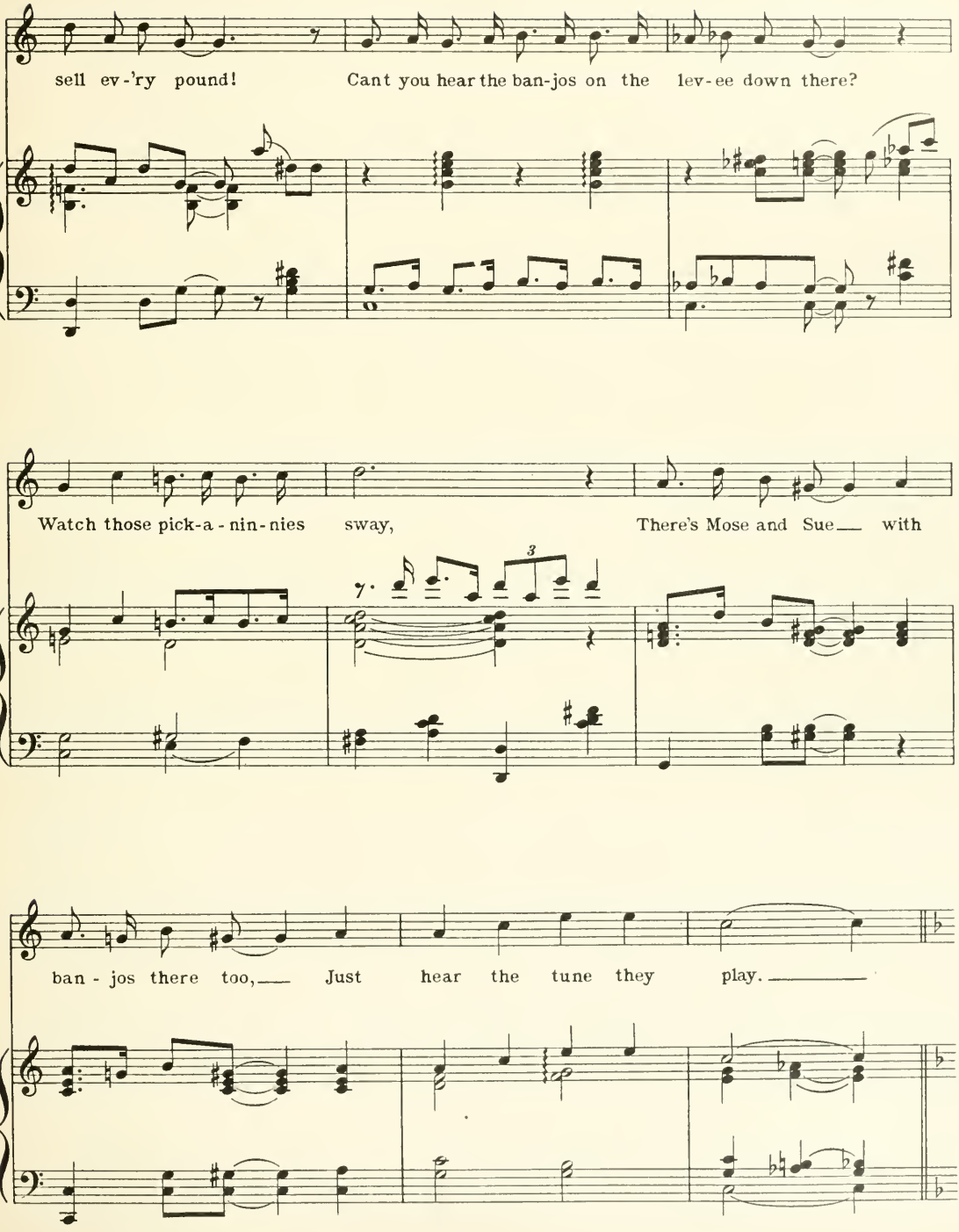
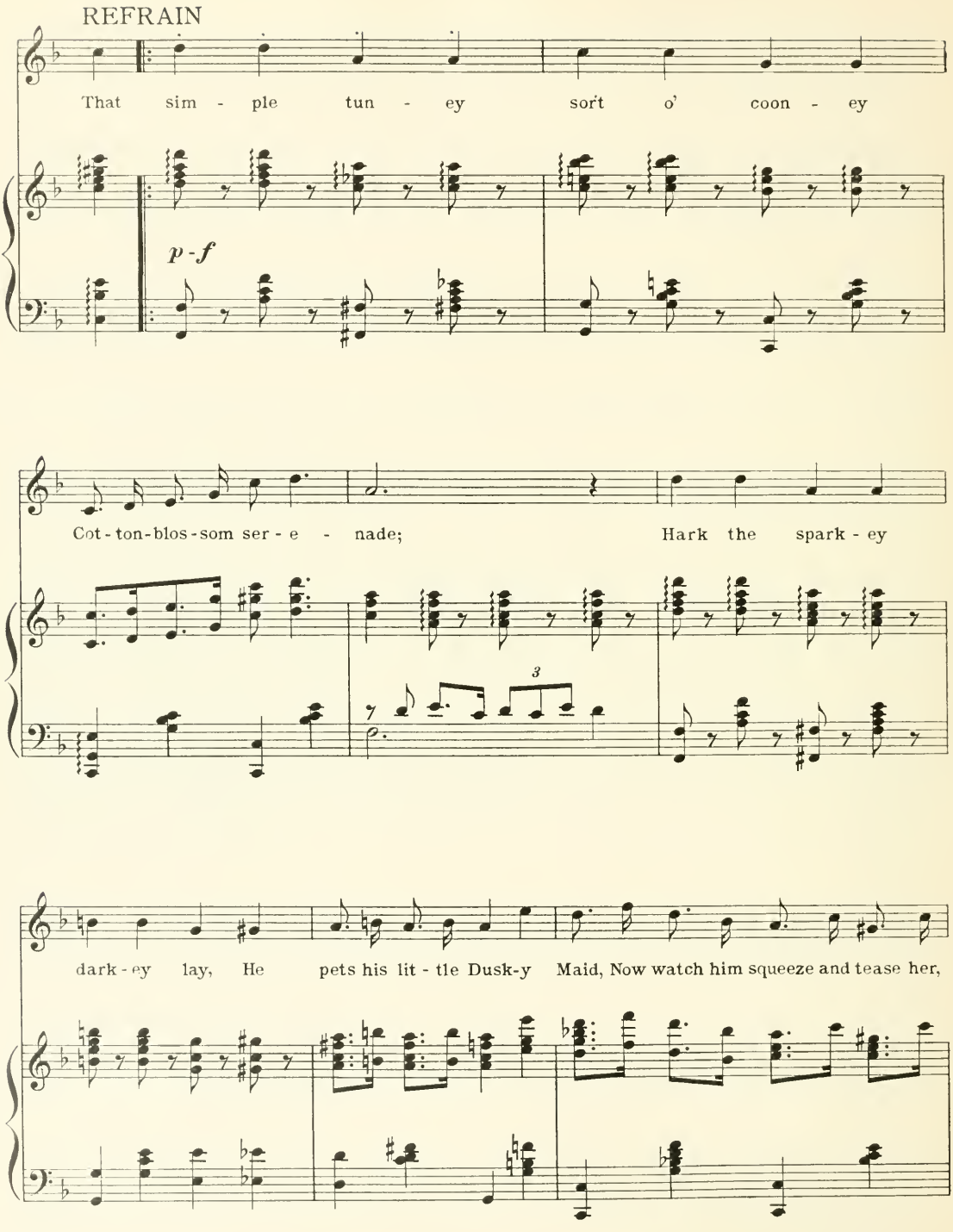
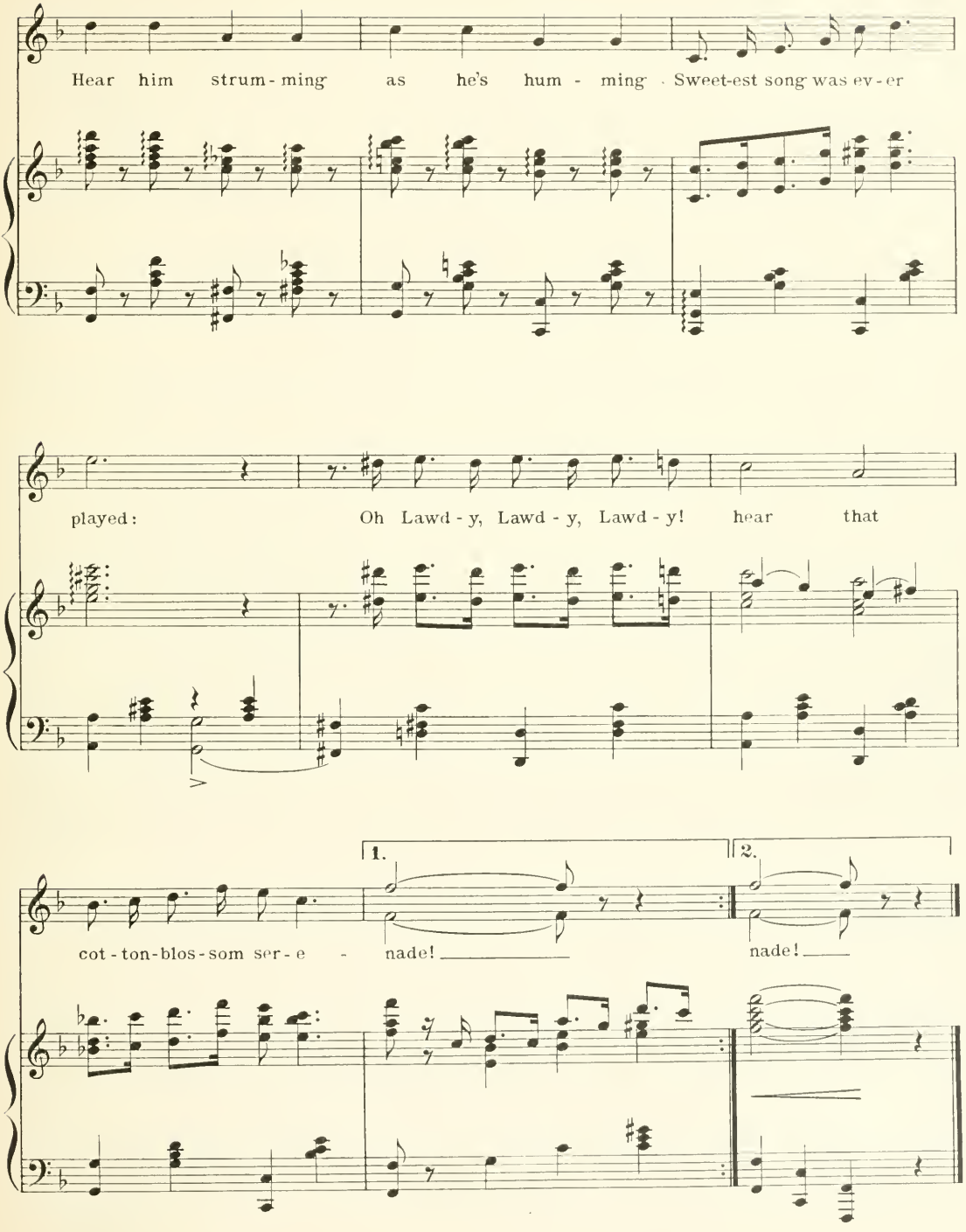

sell ev-'ry pound! Cant you hear the ban-jos on the lev-ee down there?
Watch those pick-a-nin-nies sway, There's Mose and Sue with
ban-jos there too, Just hear the tune they play.


REFRAIN
That sim - ple tun - ey sort o' coon - ey
p - f
Cot - ton-blos - som ser - e - nade; Hark the spark - ey
3
dark - ey lay, He pets his lit - tle Dusk-y Maid, Now watch him squeeze and tease her,


Hear him strum-ming as he's hum - ming Sweet-est song was ev-er
played: Oh Lawd-y, Lawd-y, Lawd-y! hear that
1.
2.
cot-ton-blos-som ser-e - nade!
nade!

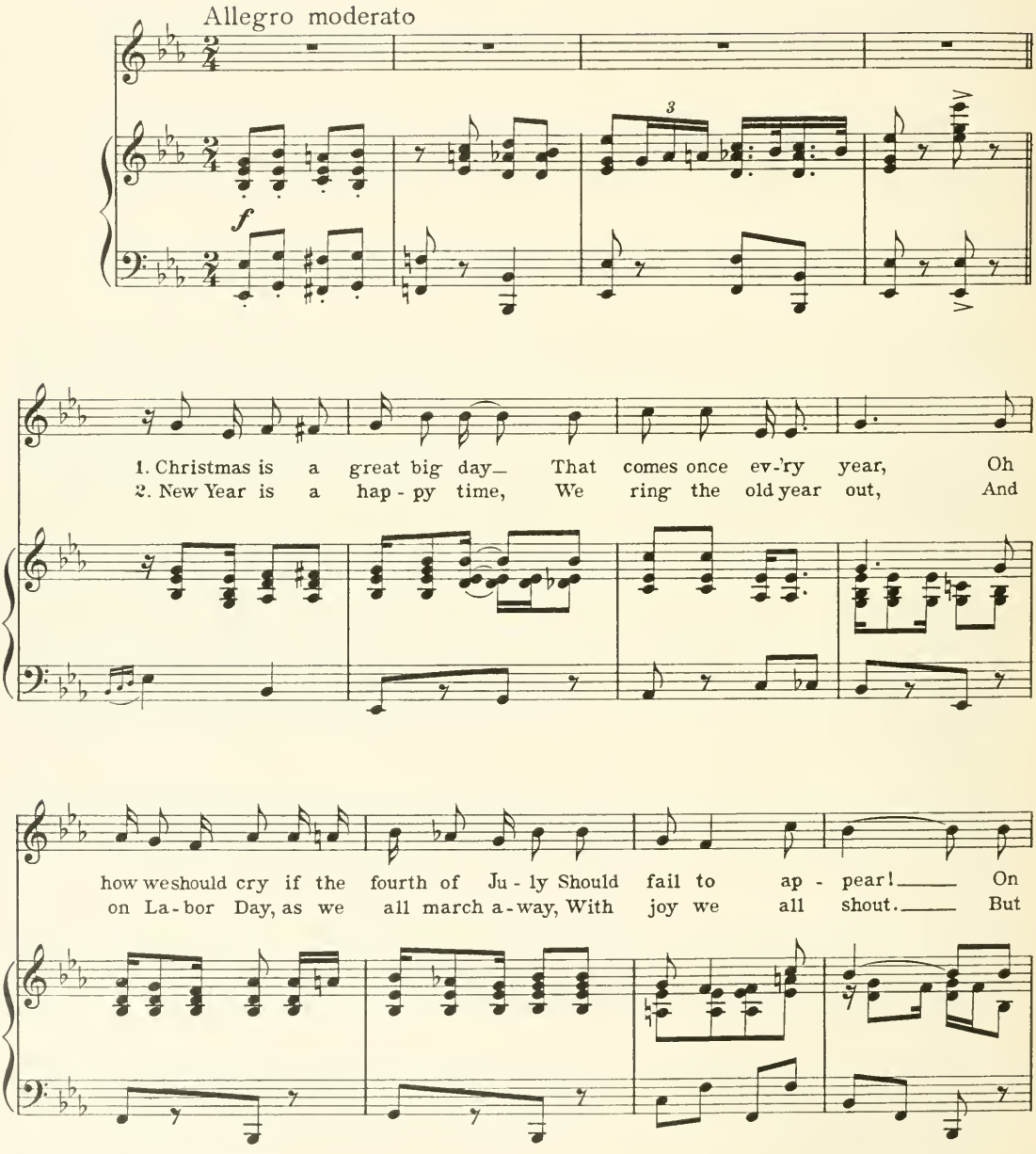
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 12

"Wake up! it's Cake-walk day"

Lyrics by
Thomas J. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob



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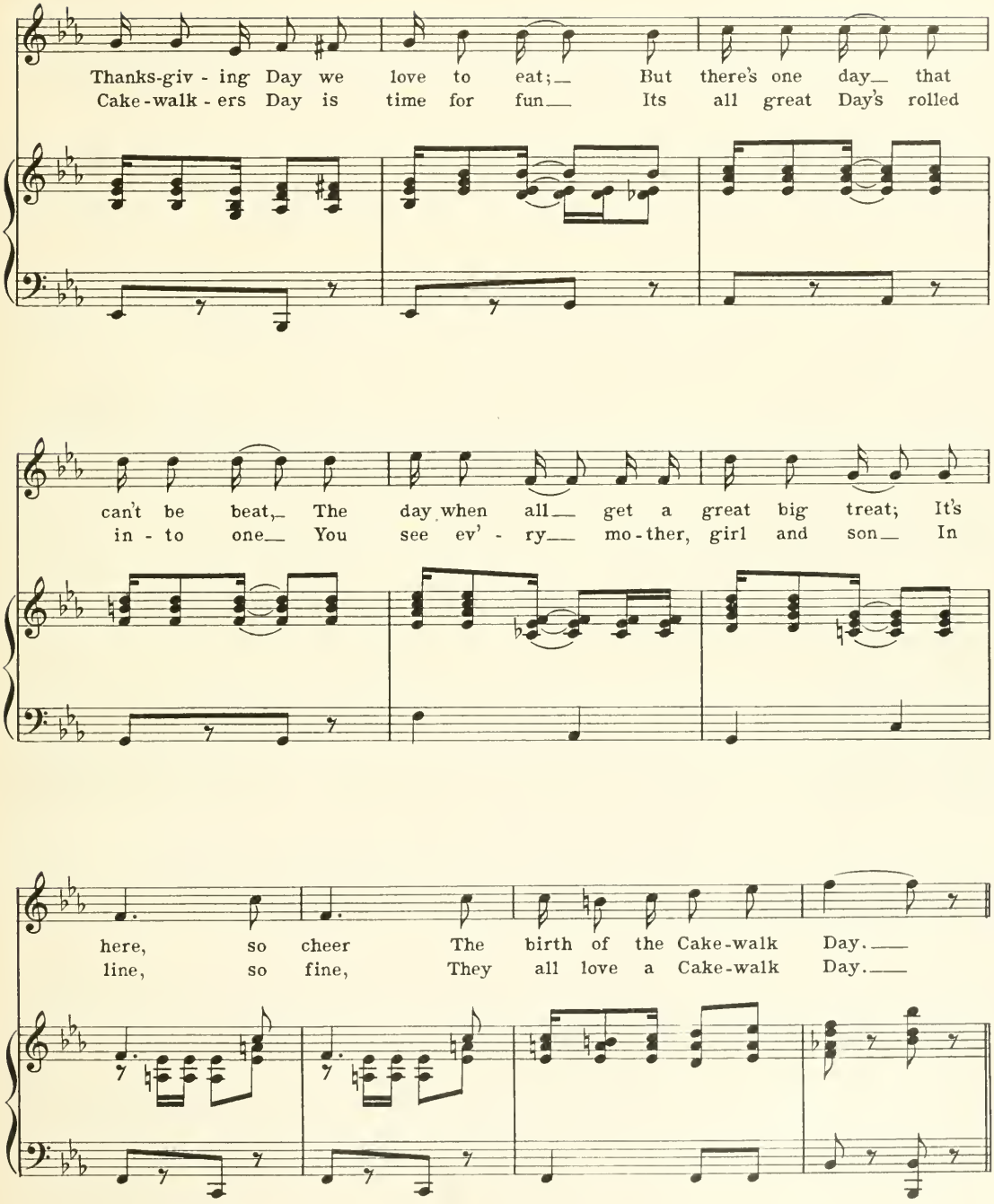
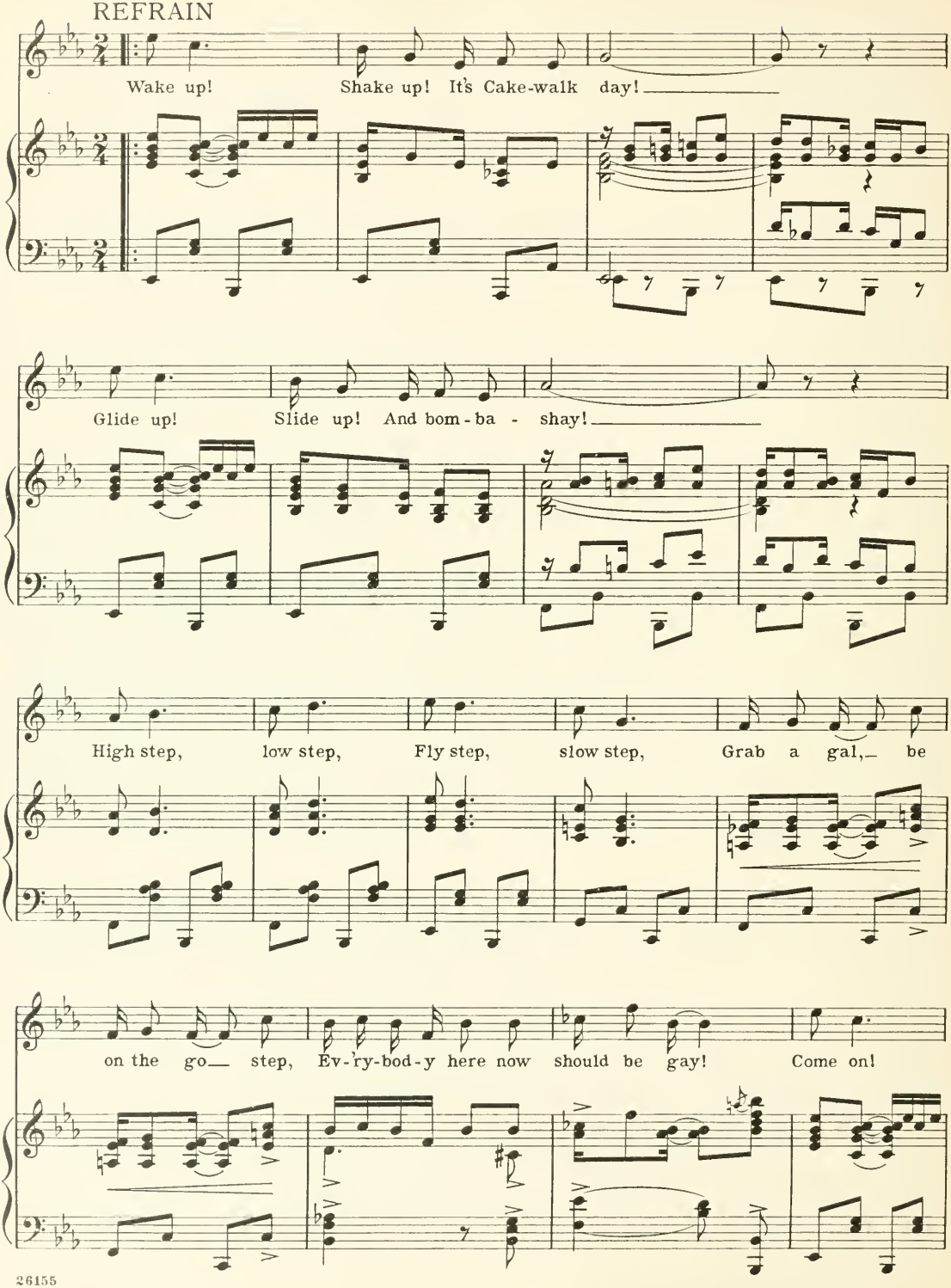
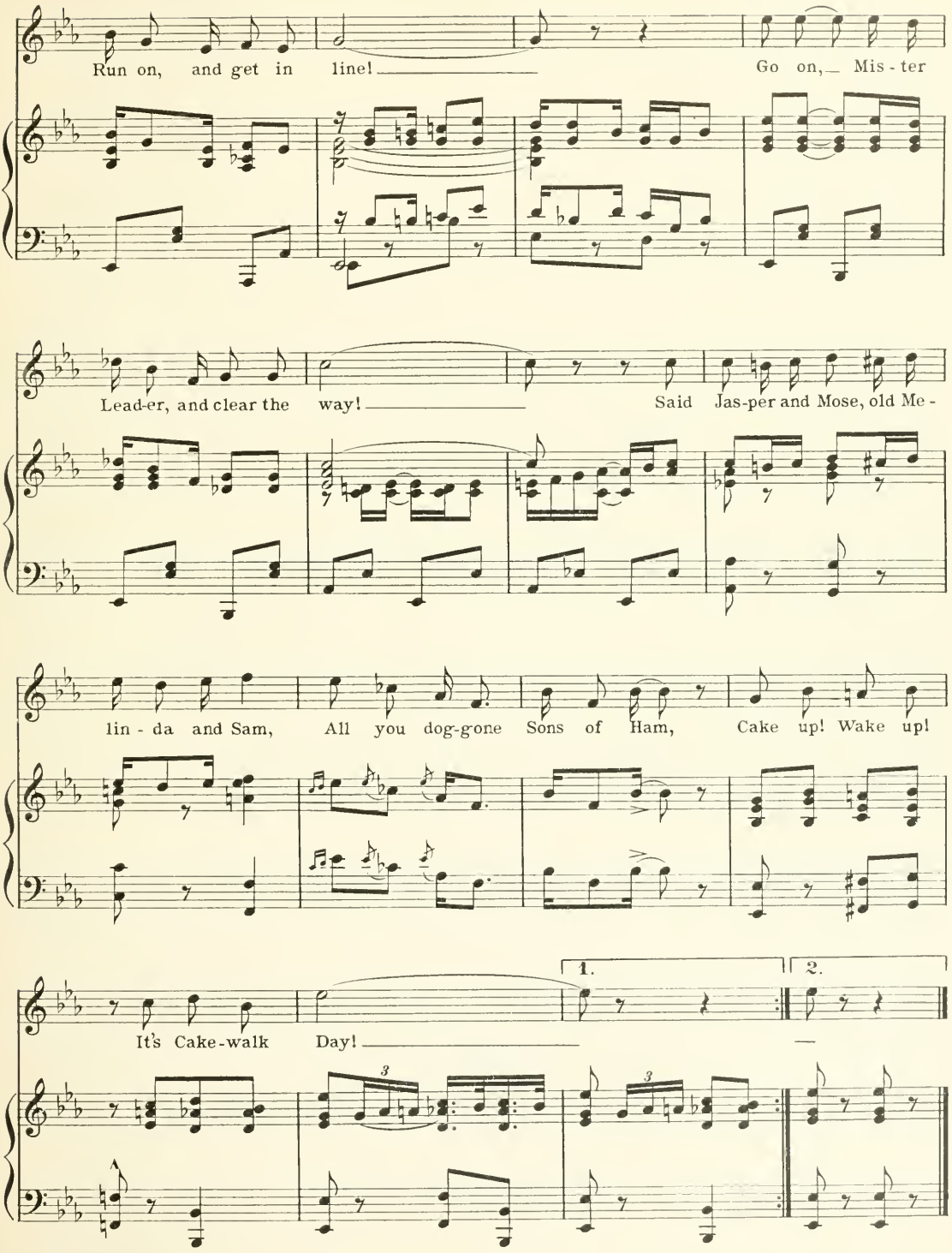

Thanks-giv - ing Day we love to eat; But there's one day that
Cake-walk - ers Day is time for fun Its all great Day's rolled
can't be beat, The day when all get a great big treat; It's
in - to one You see ev' - ry mo-ther, girl and son In
here, so cheer The birth of the Cake-walk Day.
line, so fine, They all love a Cake-walk Day.

REFRAIN


Wake up! Shake up! It's Cake-walk day!
Glide up! Slide up! And bom-ba - shay!
High step, low step, Fly step, slow step, Grab a gal, be
on the go step, Ev-'ry-bod-y here now should be gay! Come on!


Run on, and get in line!
Go on, Mis - ter
Lead-er, and clear the way!
Said Jas-per and Mose, old Me -
lin - da and Sam,
All you dog-gone Sons of Ham,
Cake up! Wake up!
1.
2.
It's Cake-walk Day!
3
3

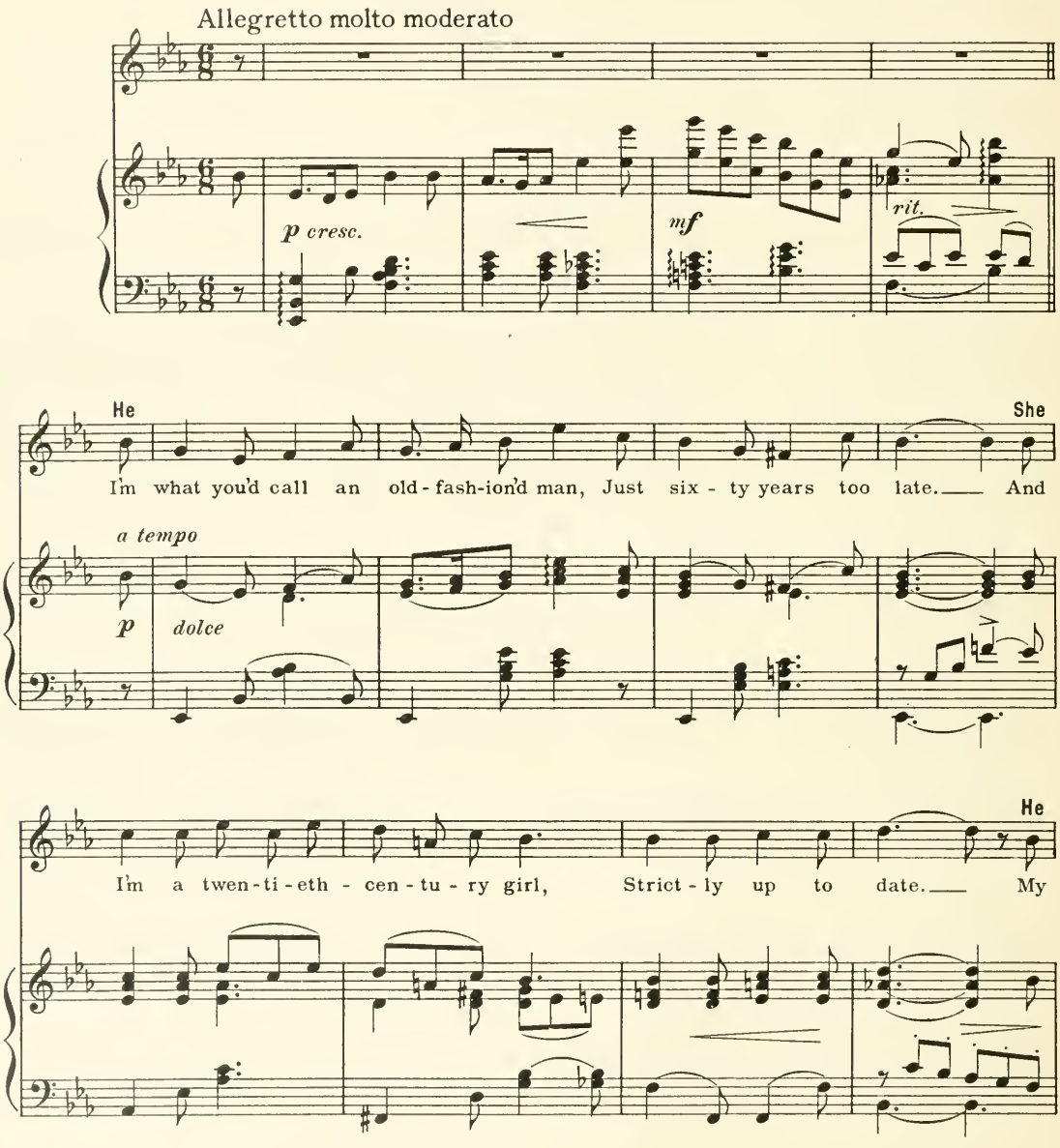
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 13

An Old-fashioned Groom and an Up-to-date Bride

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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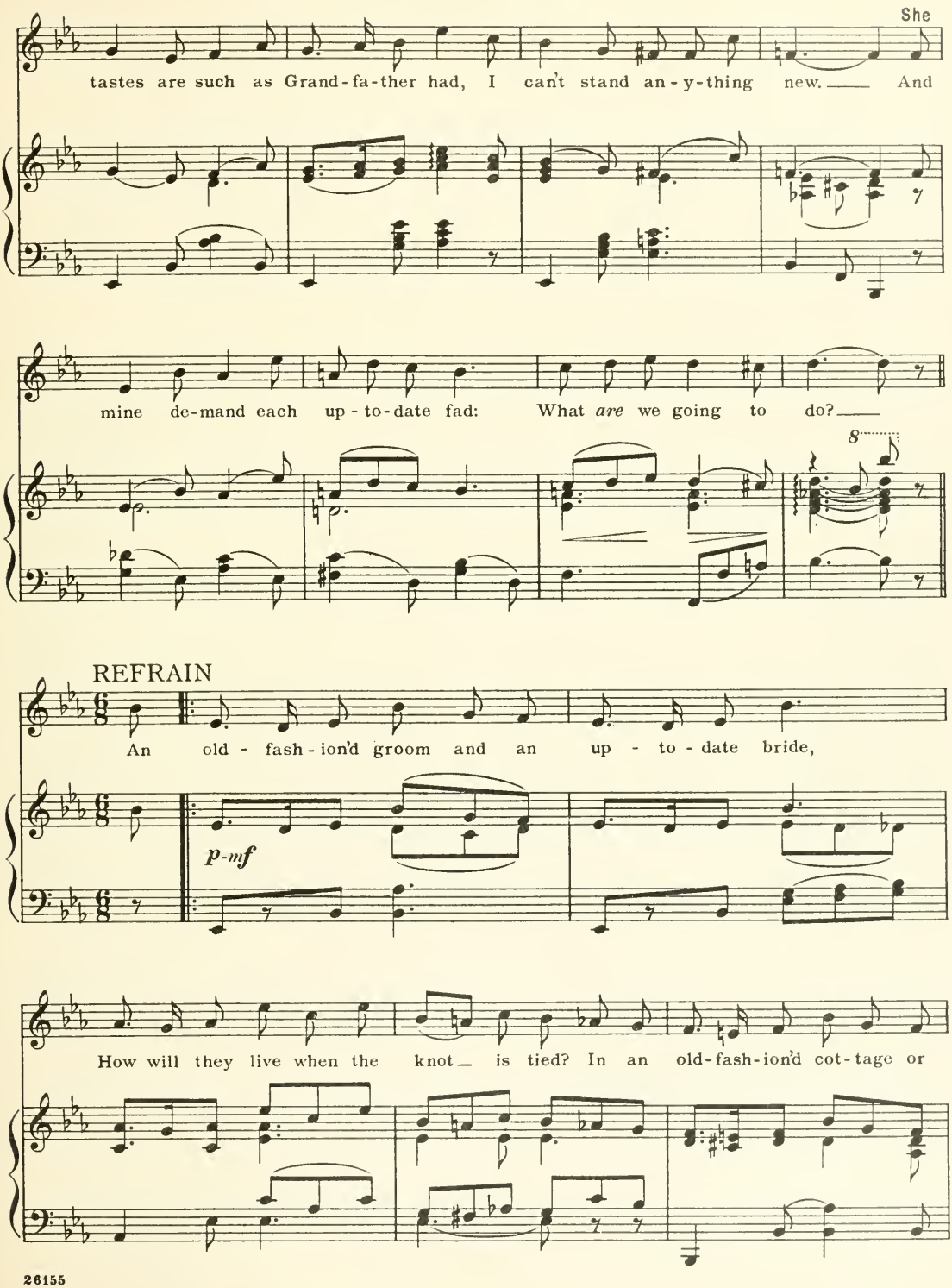
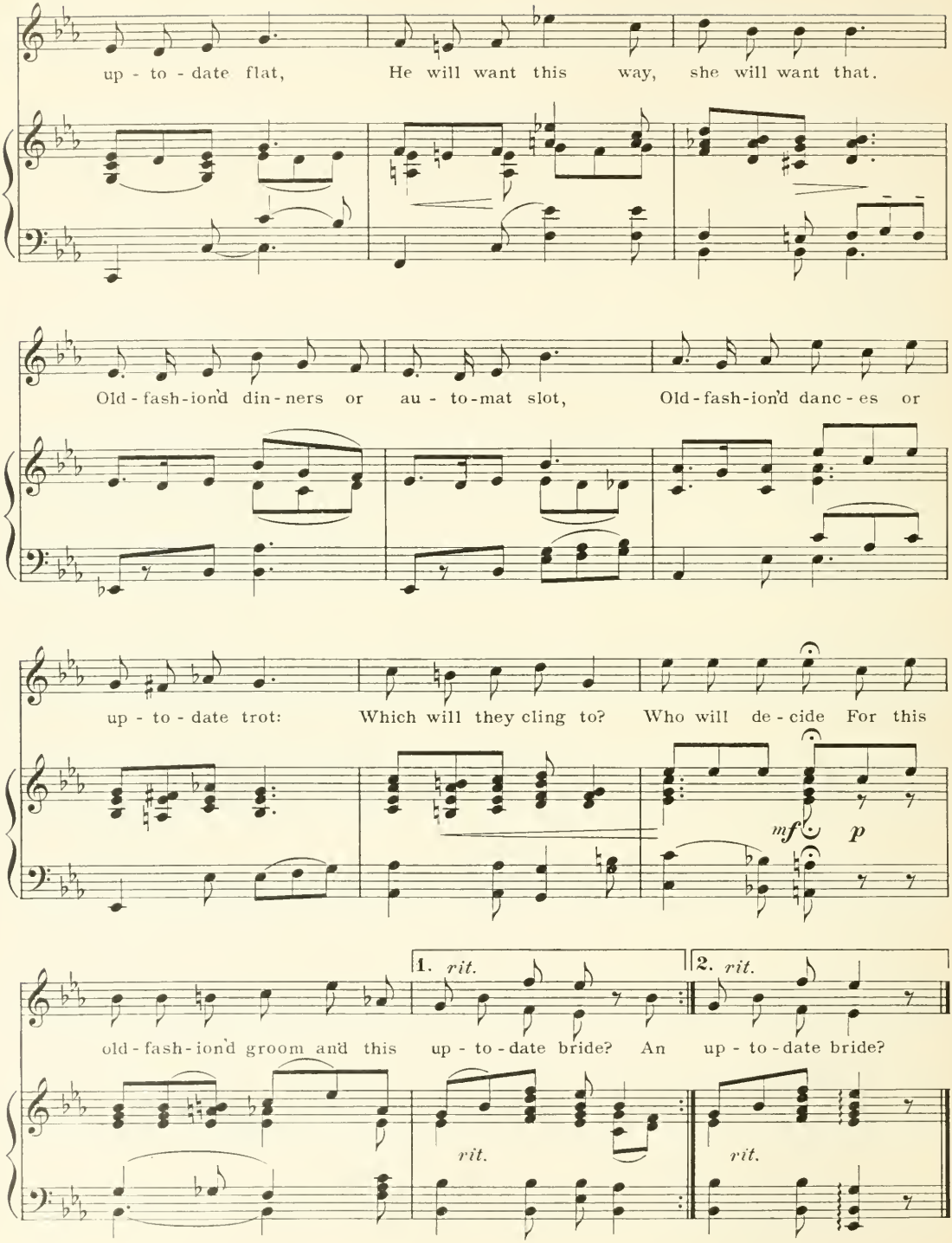

She
tastes are such as Grand-fa-ther had, I can't stand an-y-thing new. And
mine de-mand each up-to-date fad: What *are* we going to do?
8
REFRAIN
An old-fash-ion'd groom and an up-to-date bride,
p-mf
How will they live when the knot is tied? In an old-fash-ion'd cot-tage or


up - to - date flat, He will want this way, she will want that.
Old - fash - ion'd din - ners or au - to - mat slot, Old - fash - ion'd danc - es or
up - to - date trot: Which will they cling to? Who will de - cide For this
mf
p
1. rit.
2. rit.
old - fash - ion'd groom and this up - to - date bride? An up - to - date bride?
rit.
rit.

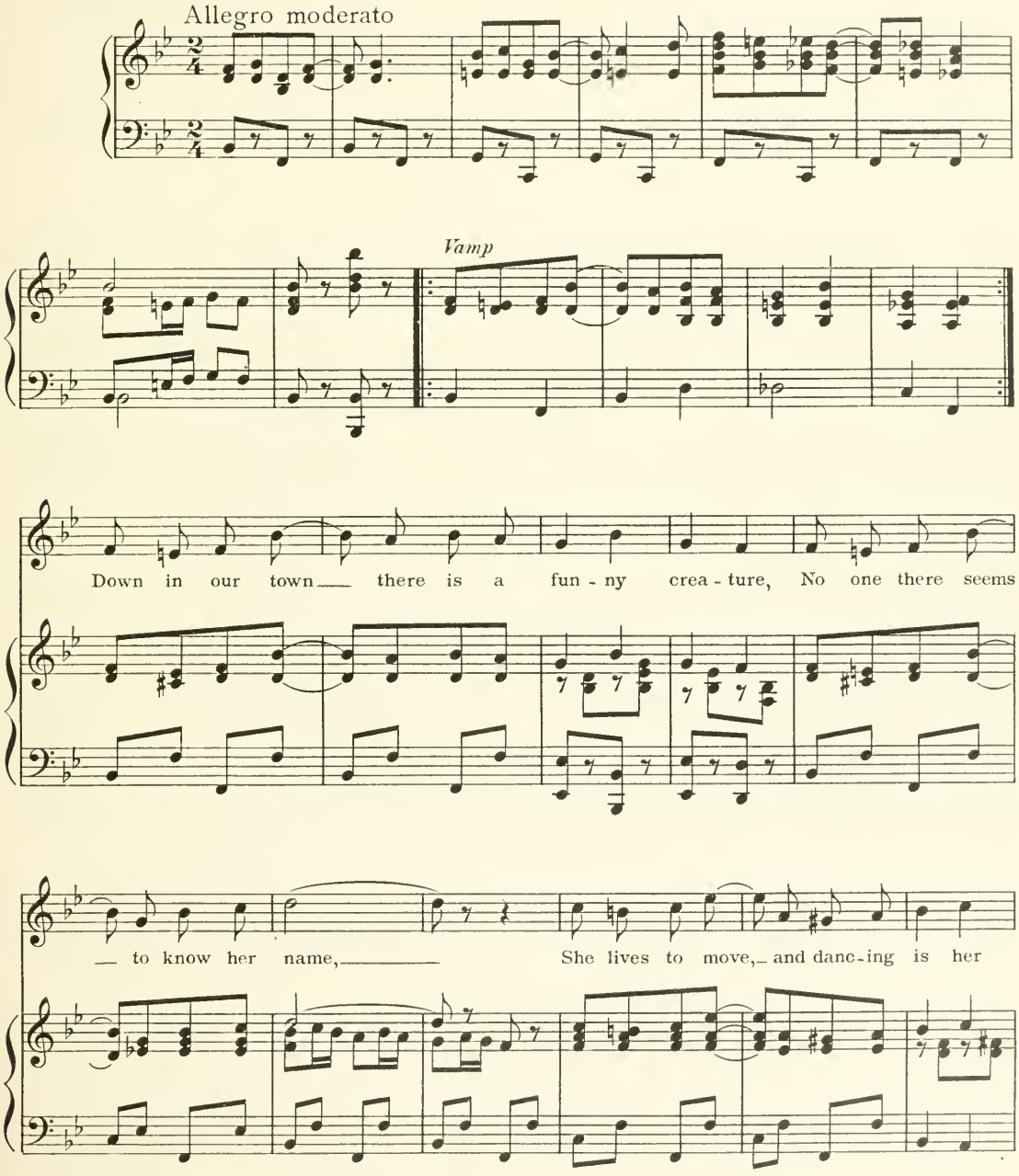
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 14

All Full of Ginger

Lyrics by
Thos. J. Gray

Music by
Harold Orlob



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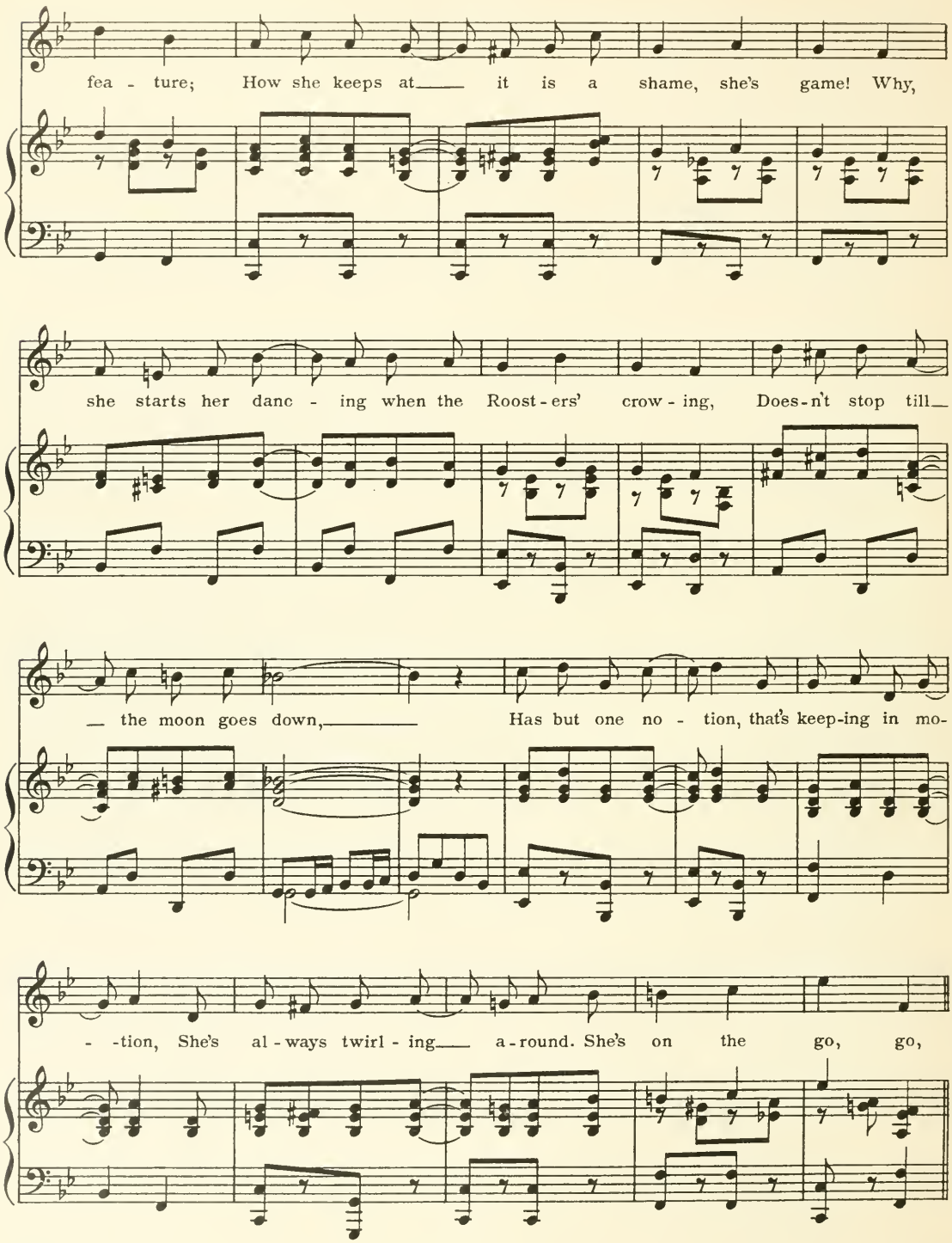
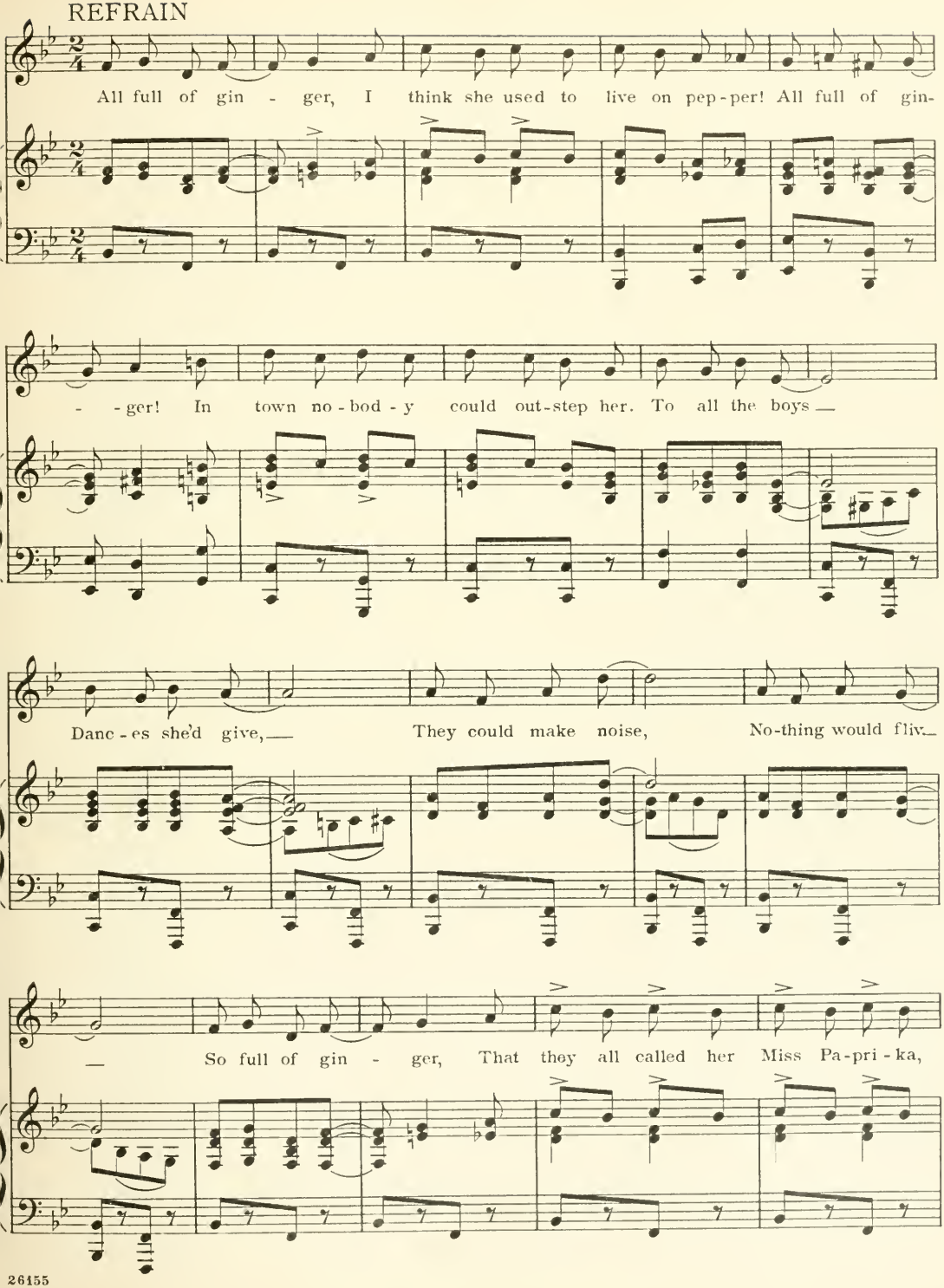
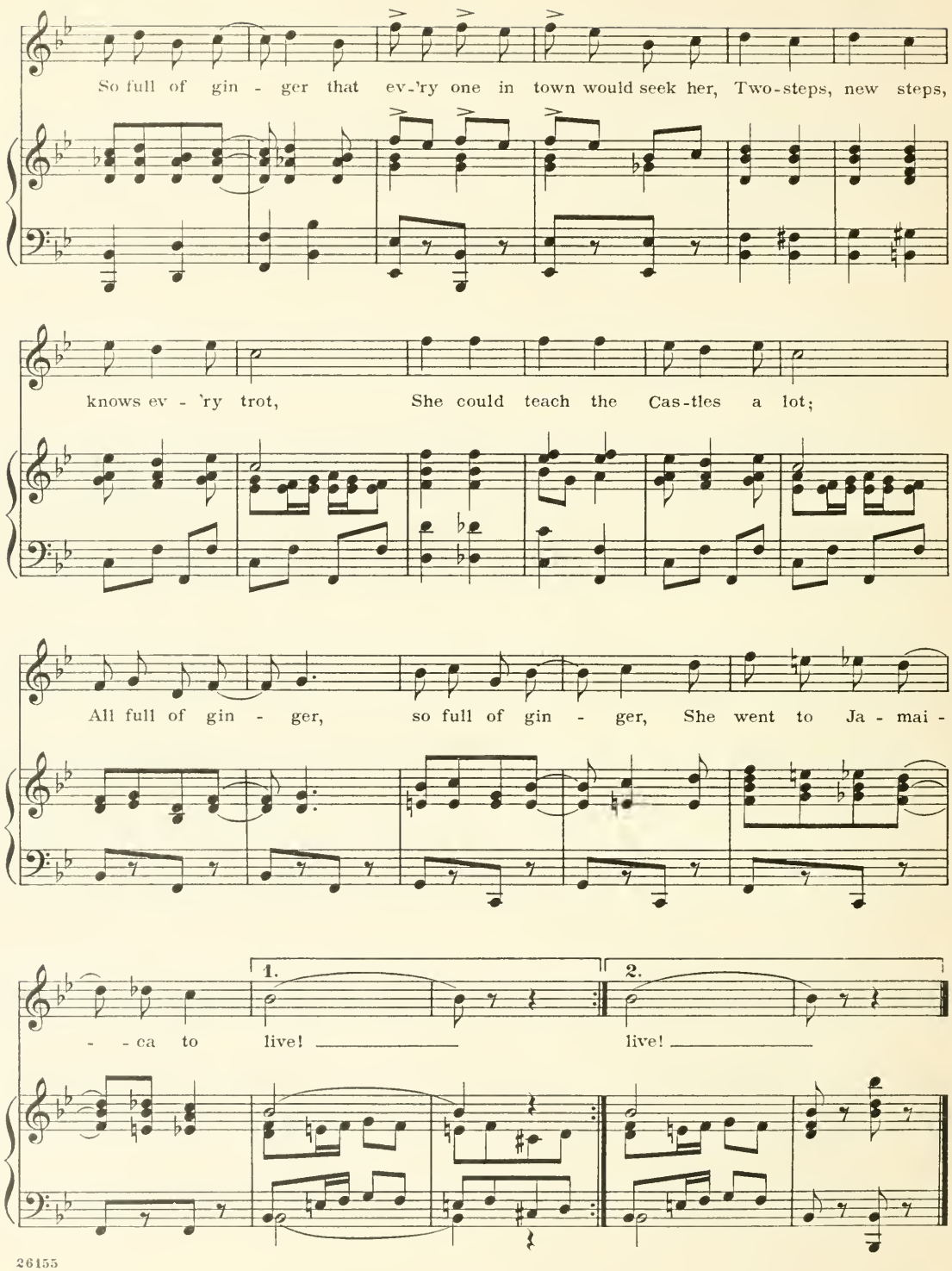

fea - ture; How she keeps at it is a shame, she's game! Why,
she starts her danc - ing when the Roost - ers' crow - ing, Does - n't stop till
the moon goes down, Has but one no - tion, that's keep-ing in mo-
- tion, She's al - ways twirl - ing a - round. She's on the go, go,

REFRAIN


All full of gin - ger, I think she used to live on pep-per! All full of gin-
- -ger! In town no-bod-y could out-step her. To all the boys —
Danc-es she'd give, — They could make noise, No-thing would fliv —
— So full of gin - ger, That they all called her Miss Pa-pri-ka,


So full of gin - ger that ev-'ry one in town would seek her, Two-steps, new steps,
knows ev - 'ry trot, She could teach the Cas-tles a lot;
All full of gin - ger, so full of gin - ger, She went to Ja - mai -
- - ca to live!
1.
2.
live!

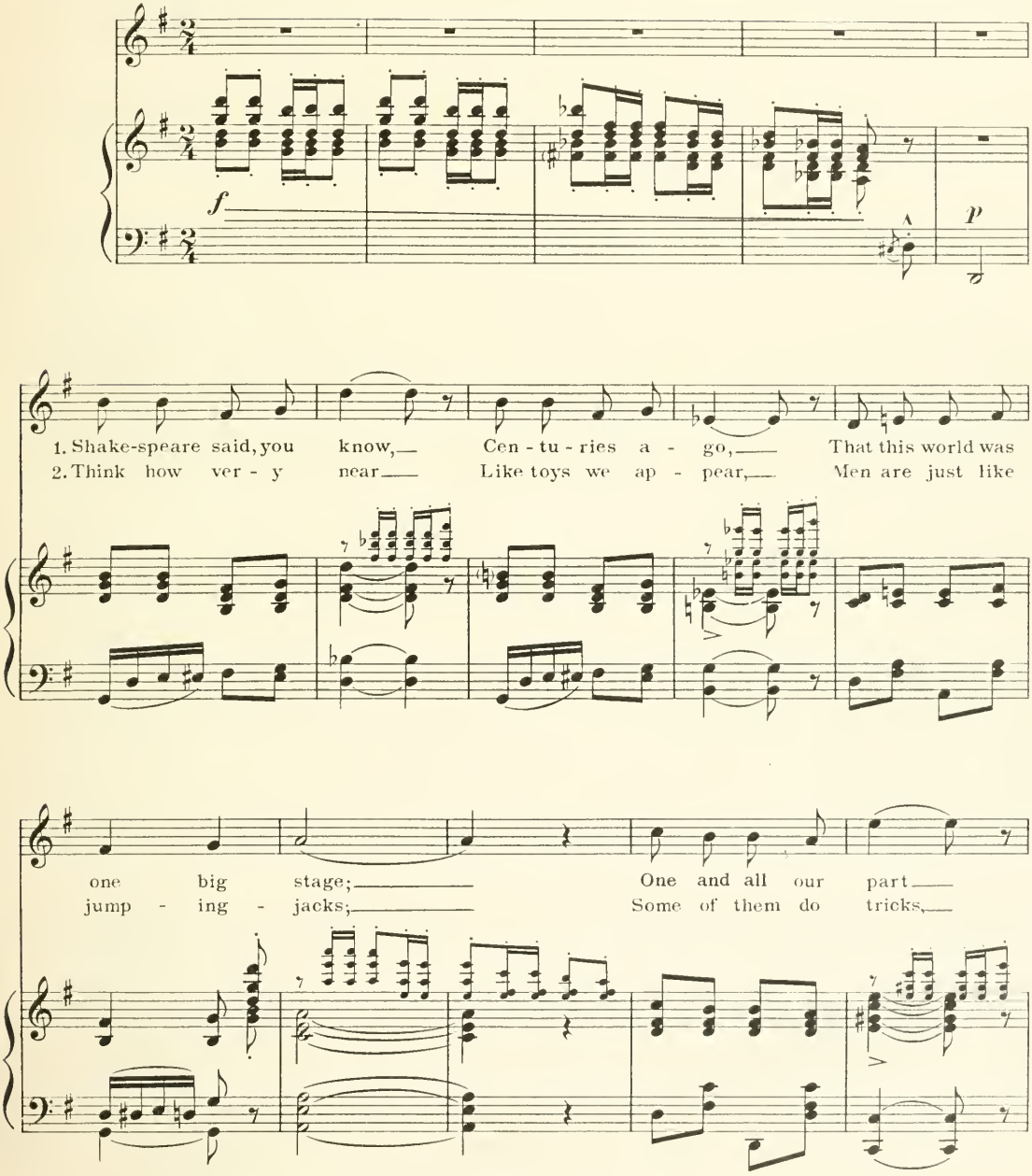
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 15

Marionettes

Lyrics by
Frank M. Stammers

Music by
Harold Orlob



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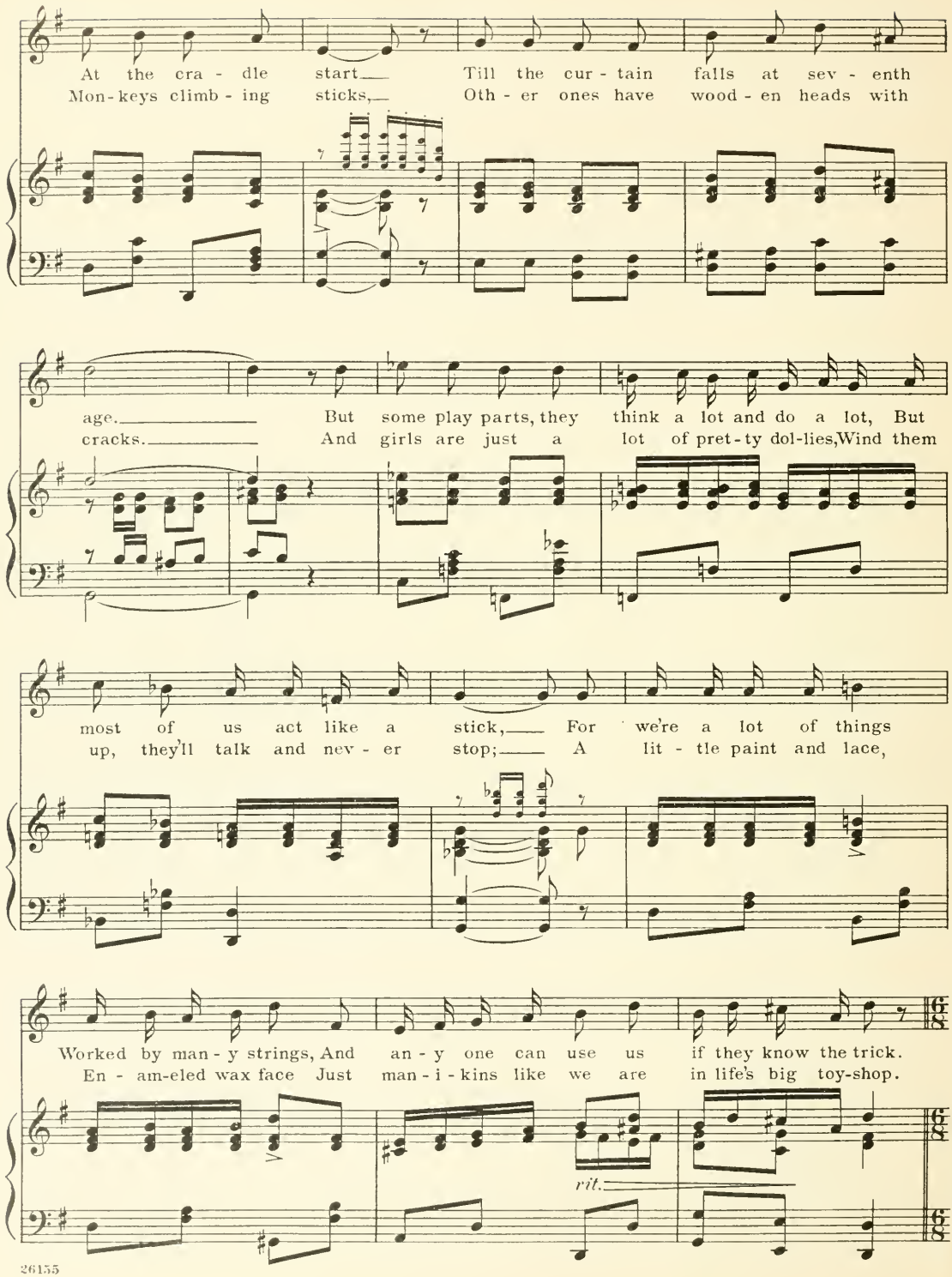
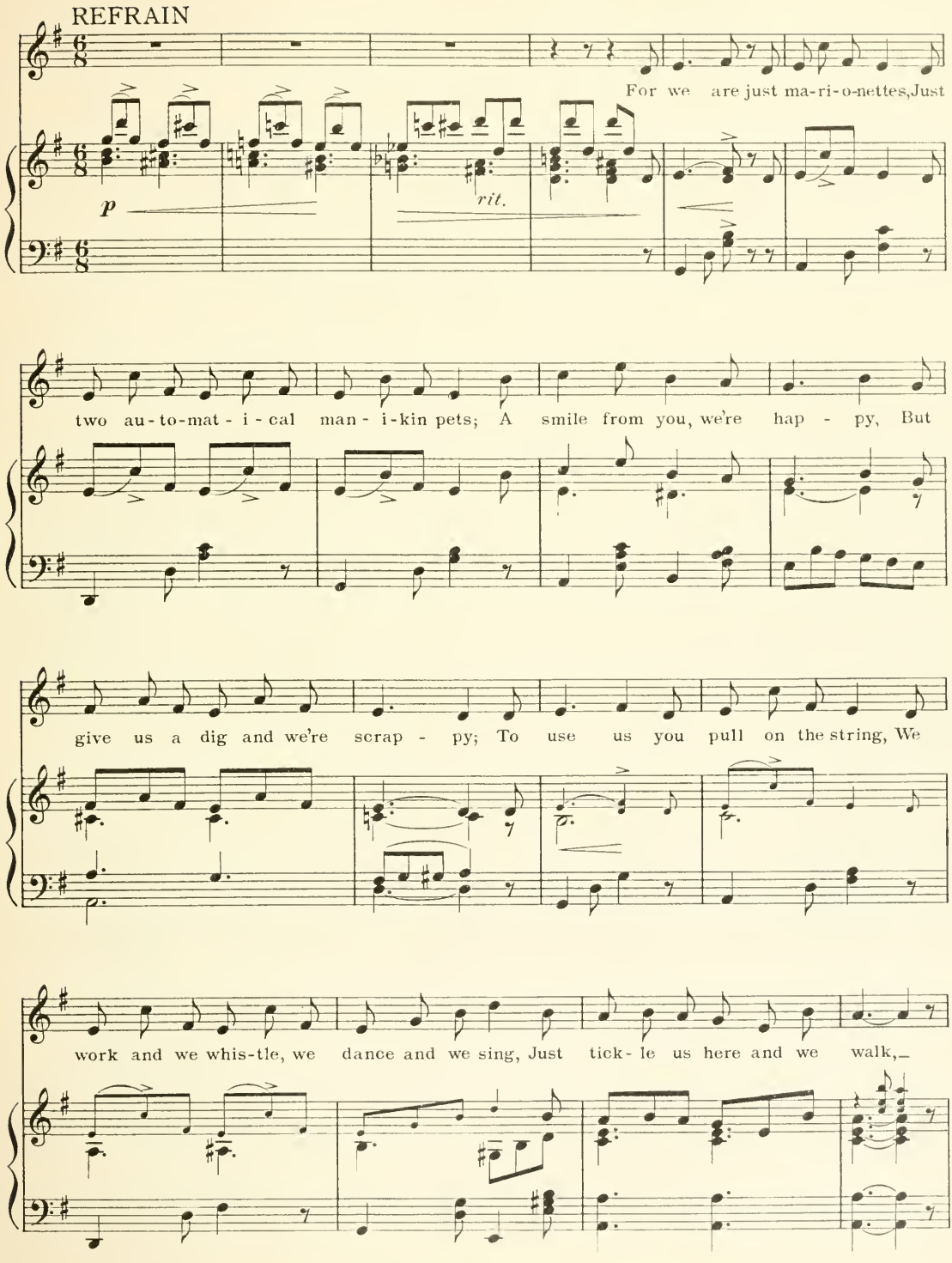
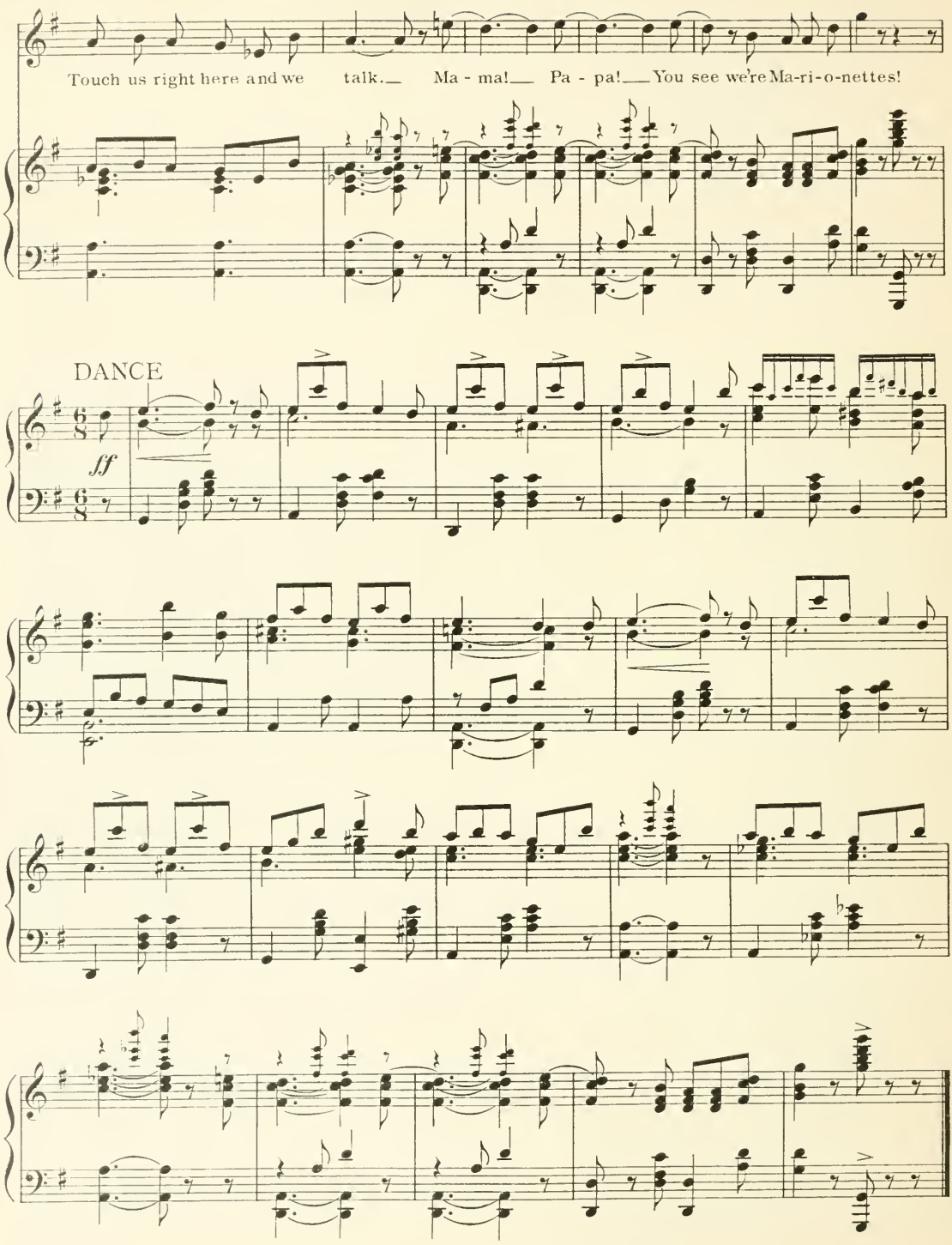

At the cra - dle start Till the cur - tain falls at sev - enth
Mon-keys climb - ing sticks, Oth - er ones have wood - en heads with
age. But some play parts, they think a lot and do a lot, But
cracks. And girls are just a lot of pret-ty dol-lies,Wind them
most of us act like a stick, For we're a lot of things
up, they'll talk and nev - er stop; A lit - tle paint and lace,
Worked by man - y strings, And an - y one can use us if they know the trick.
En - am-eled wax face Just man - i - kins like we are in life's big toy-shop.
rit.


REFRAIN
For we are just ma-ri-o-nettes, Just
p
rit.
two au-to-mat-i-cal man-i-kin pets; A smile from you, we're hap-py, But
give us a dig and we're scrap-py; To use us you pull on the string, We
work and we whis-tle, we dance and we sing, Just tick-le us here and we walk,

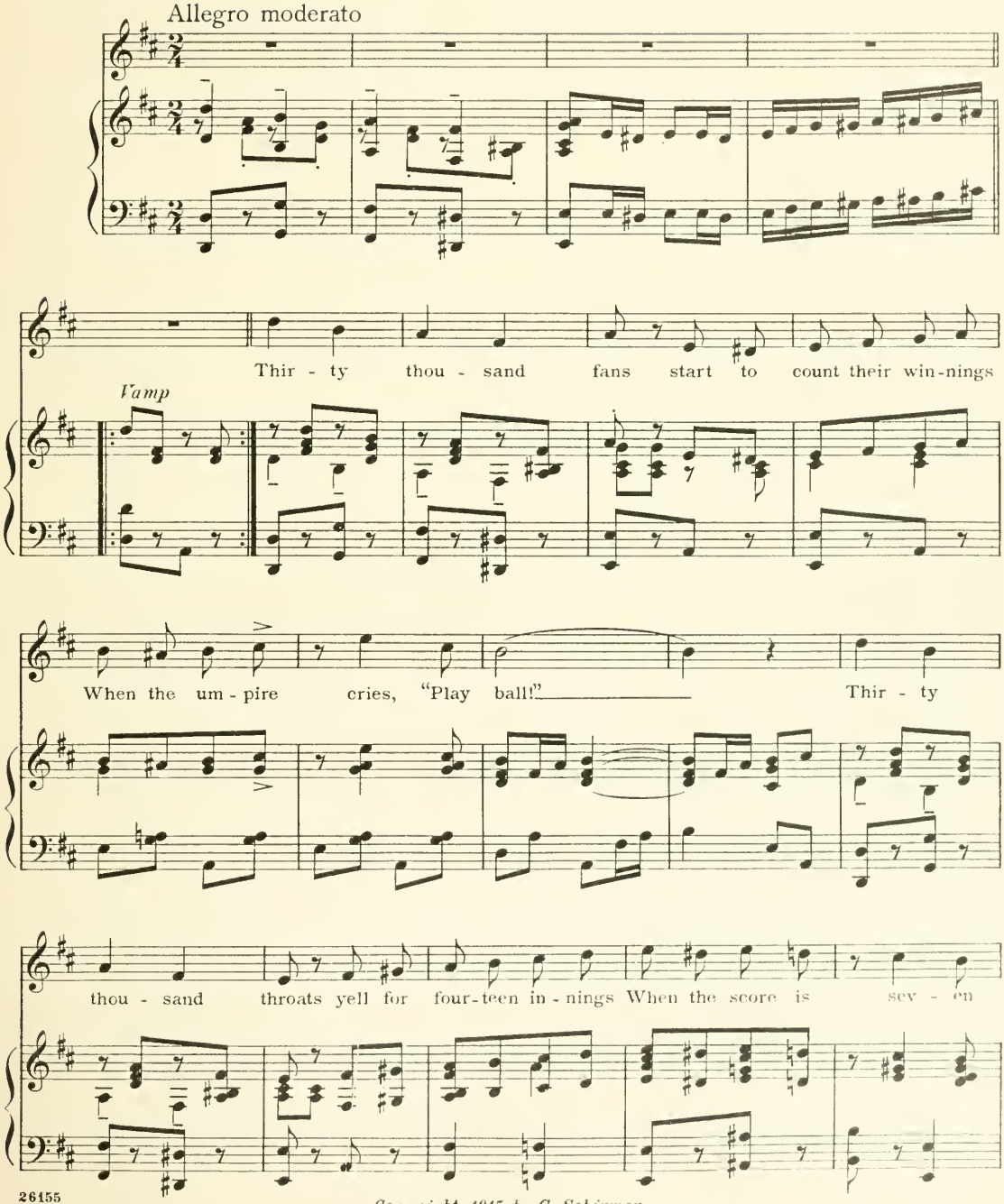

Touch us right here and we talk. Ma - ma! Pa - pa! You see we're Ma-ri-o-nettes!
DANCE
ff

From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No. 16
Put it Over

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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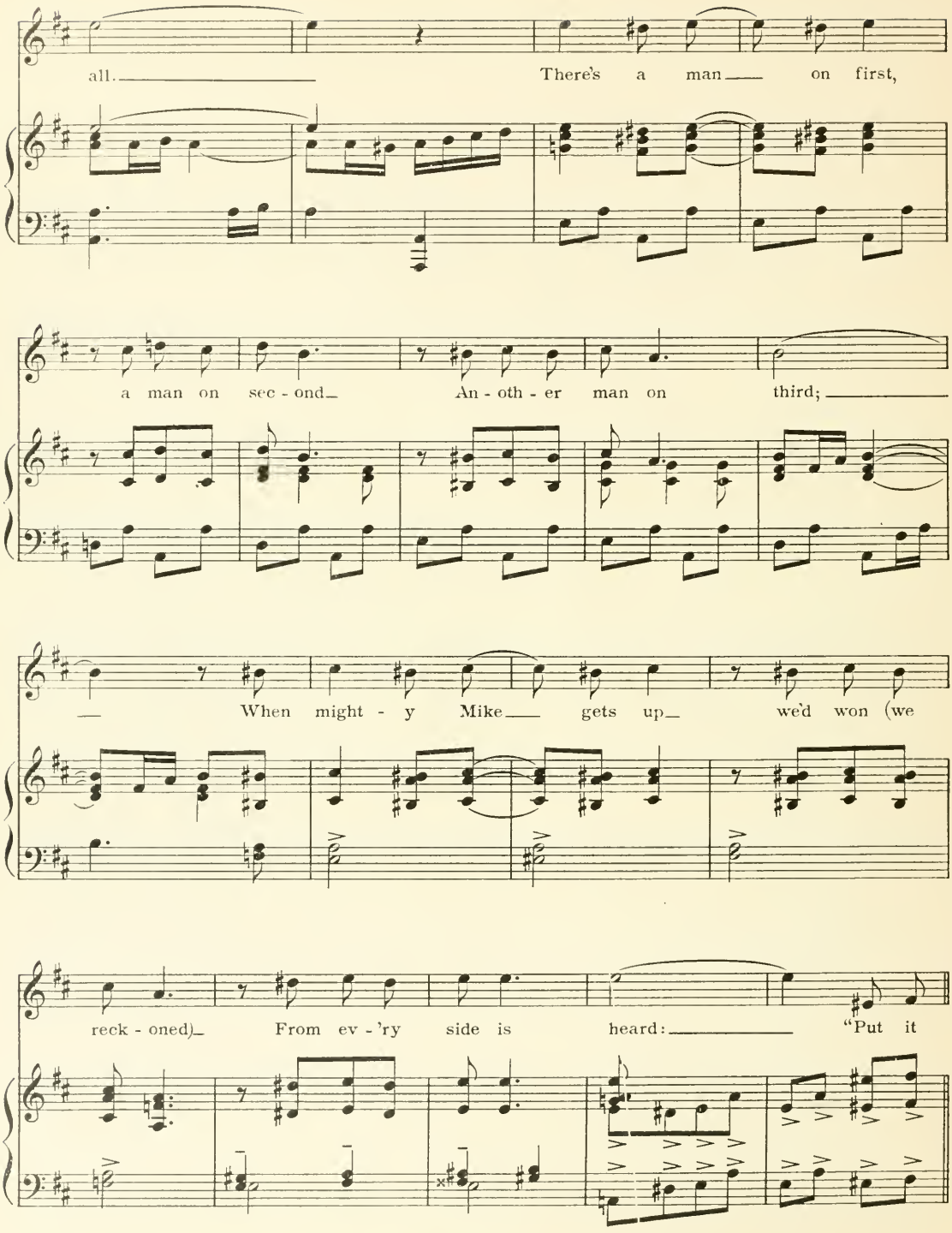
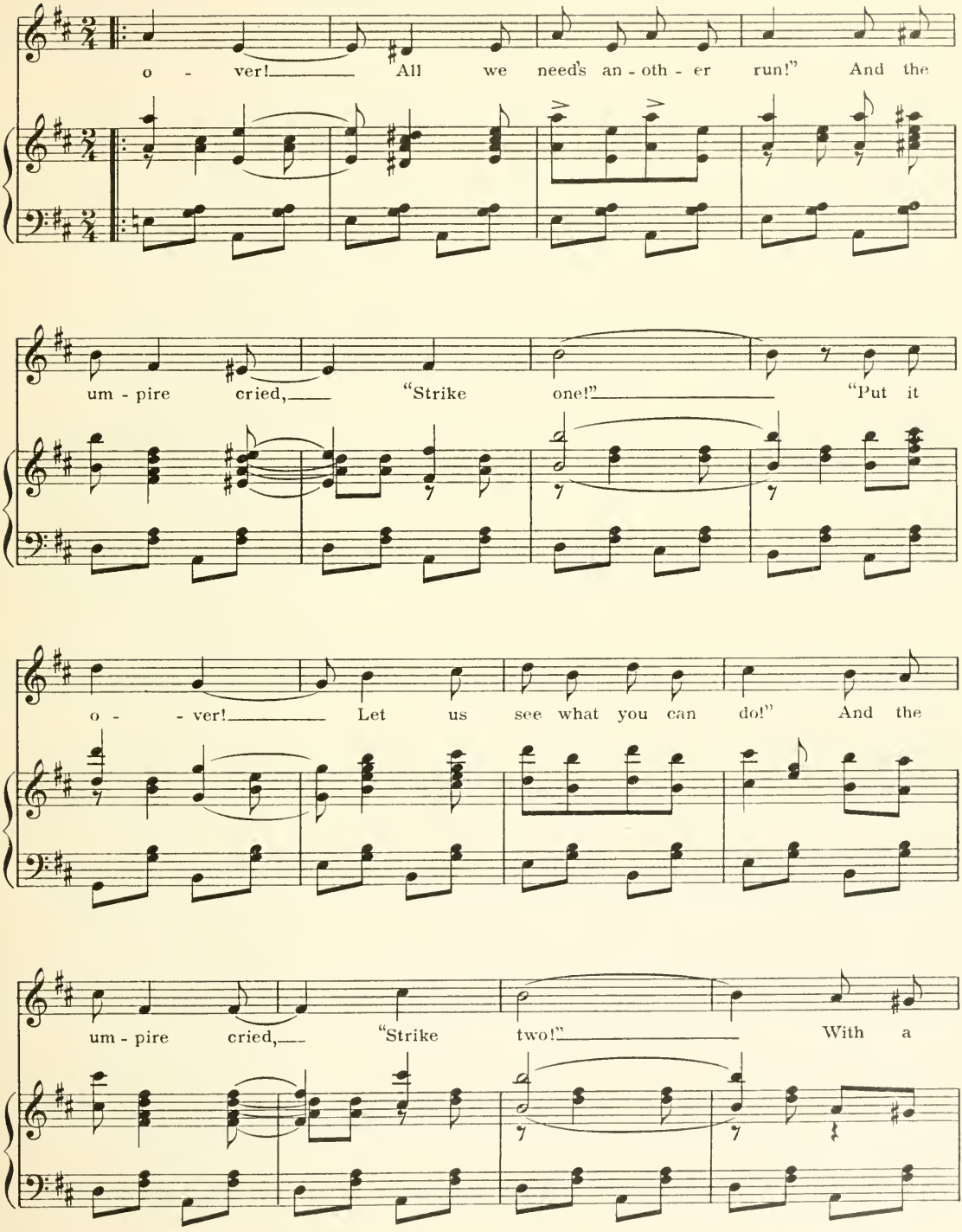
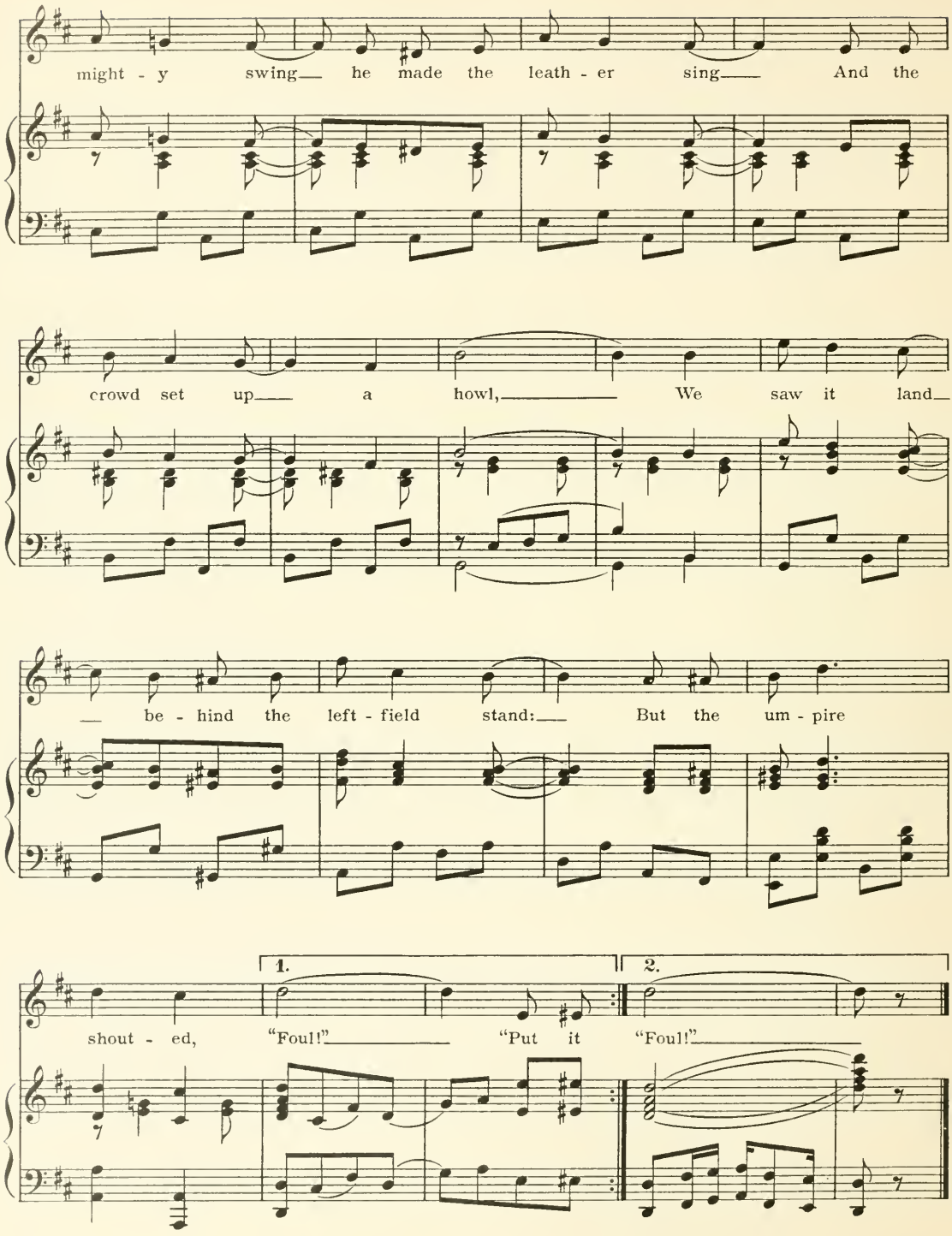

all. There's a man on first,
a man on sec - ond An - oth - er man on third;
When might - y Mike gets up we'd won (we
reck - oned) From ev - 'ry side is heard: "Put it

REFRAIN


o - ver! All we need's an - oth - er run!" And the
um - pire cried, "Strike one!" "Put it
o - - ver! Let us see what you can do!" And the
um - pire cried, "Strike two!" With a


might - y swing he made the leath - er sing And the
crowd set up a howl, We saw it land
be - hind the left - field stand: But the um - pire
1.
2.
shout - ed, "Foul!" "Put it "Foul!"

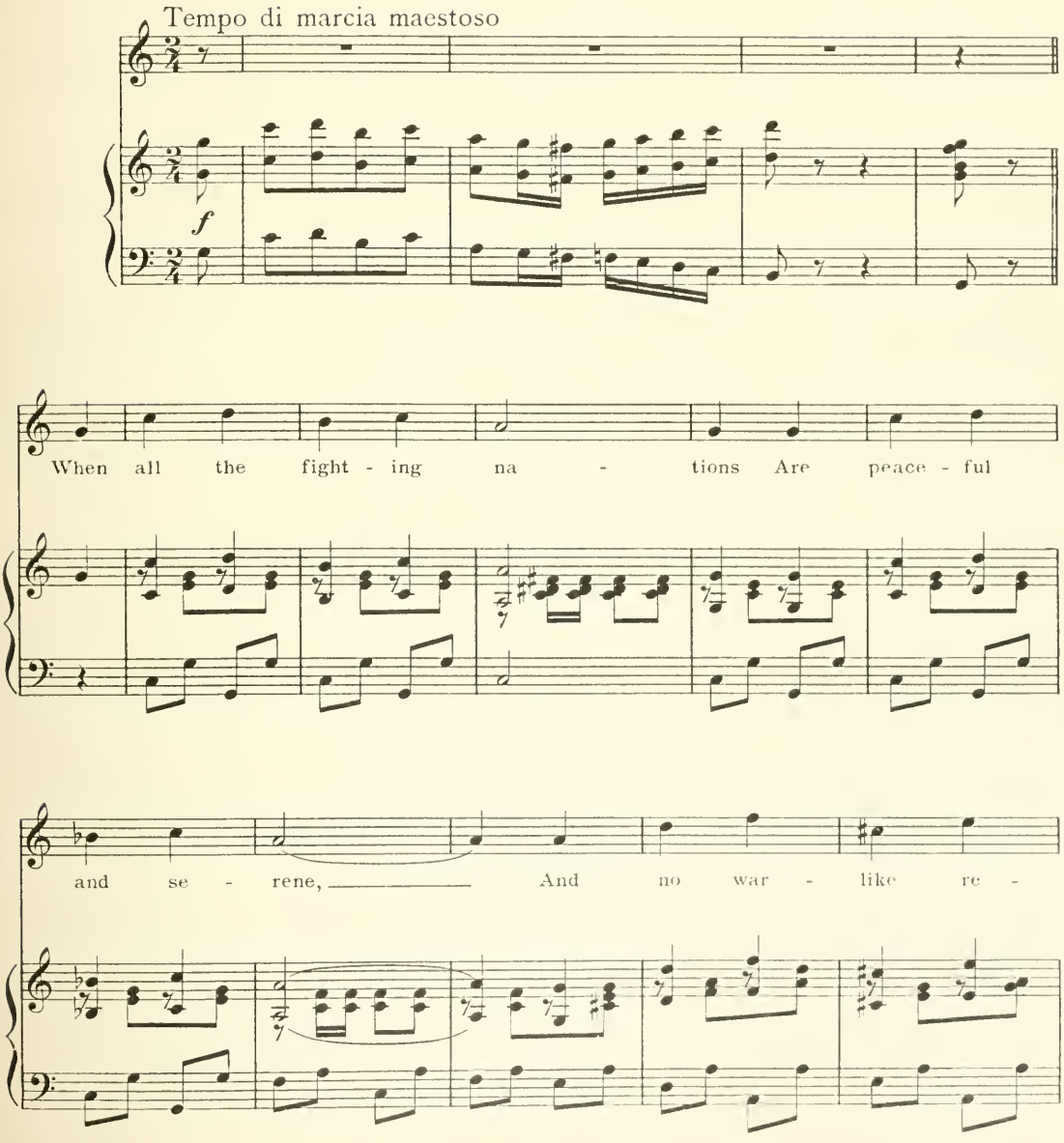
From
Ned Wayburn's
"Town Topics"

No.17

In Time of Peace Prepare for War

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Harold Orlob



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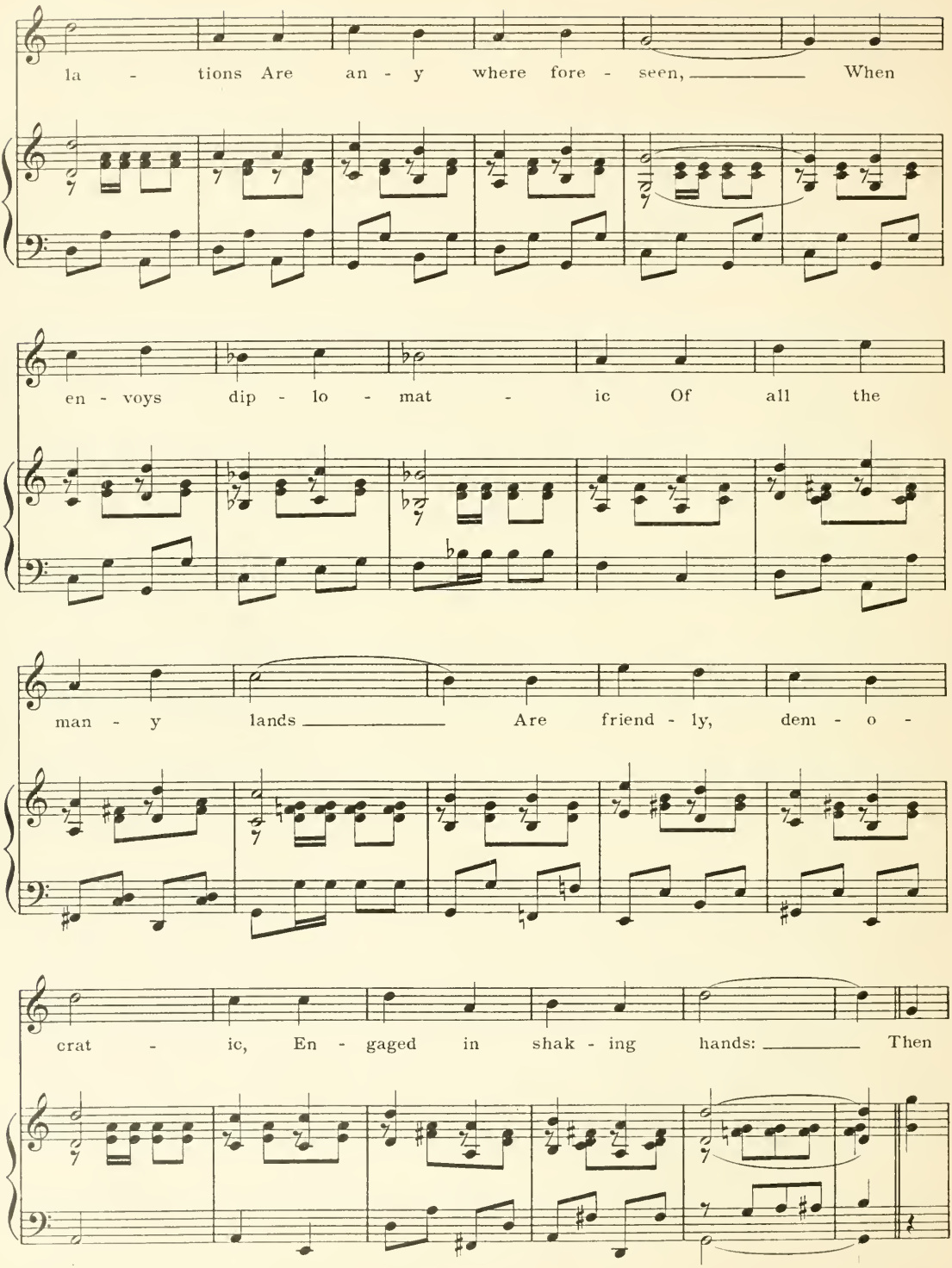
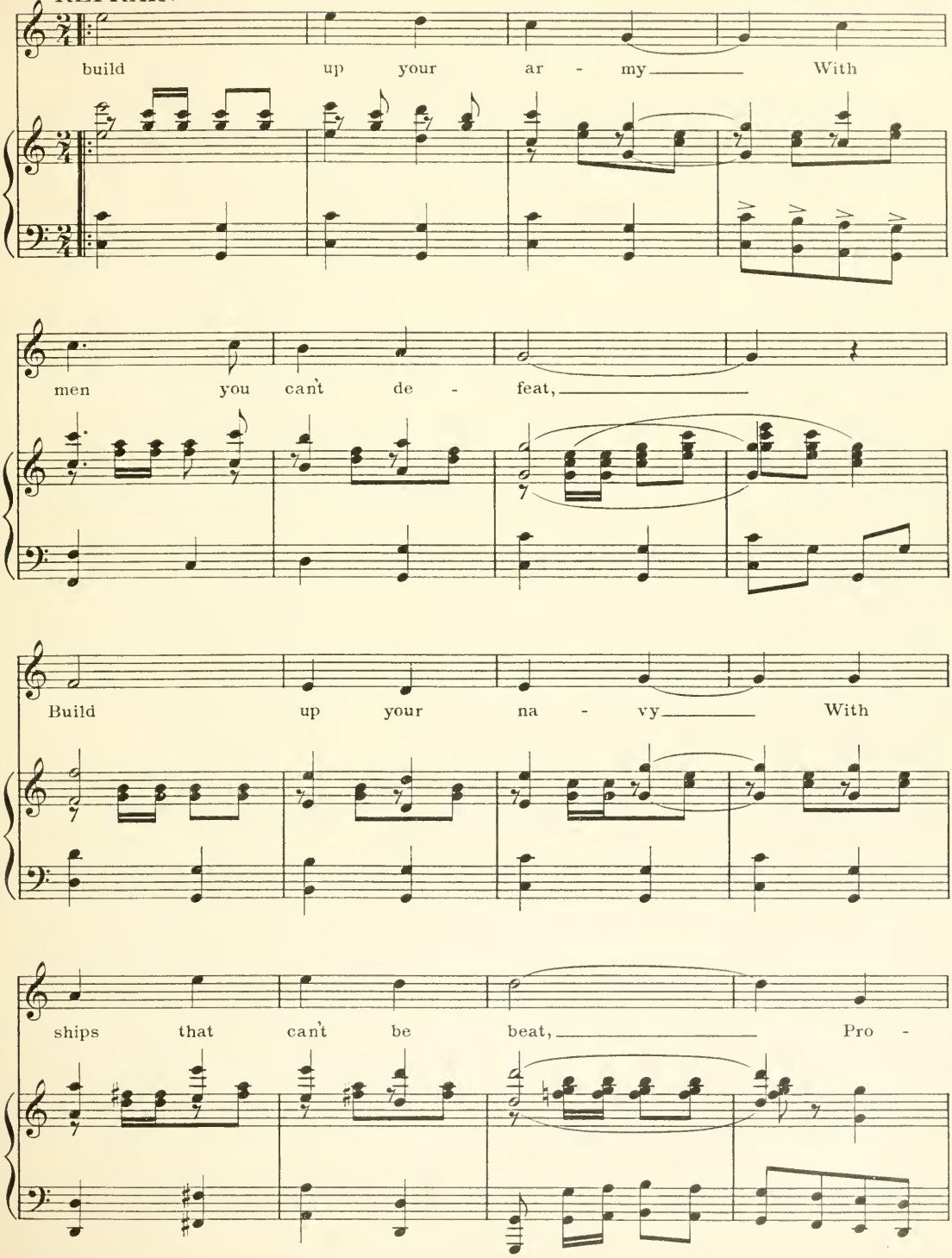
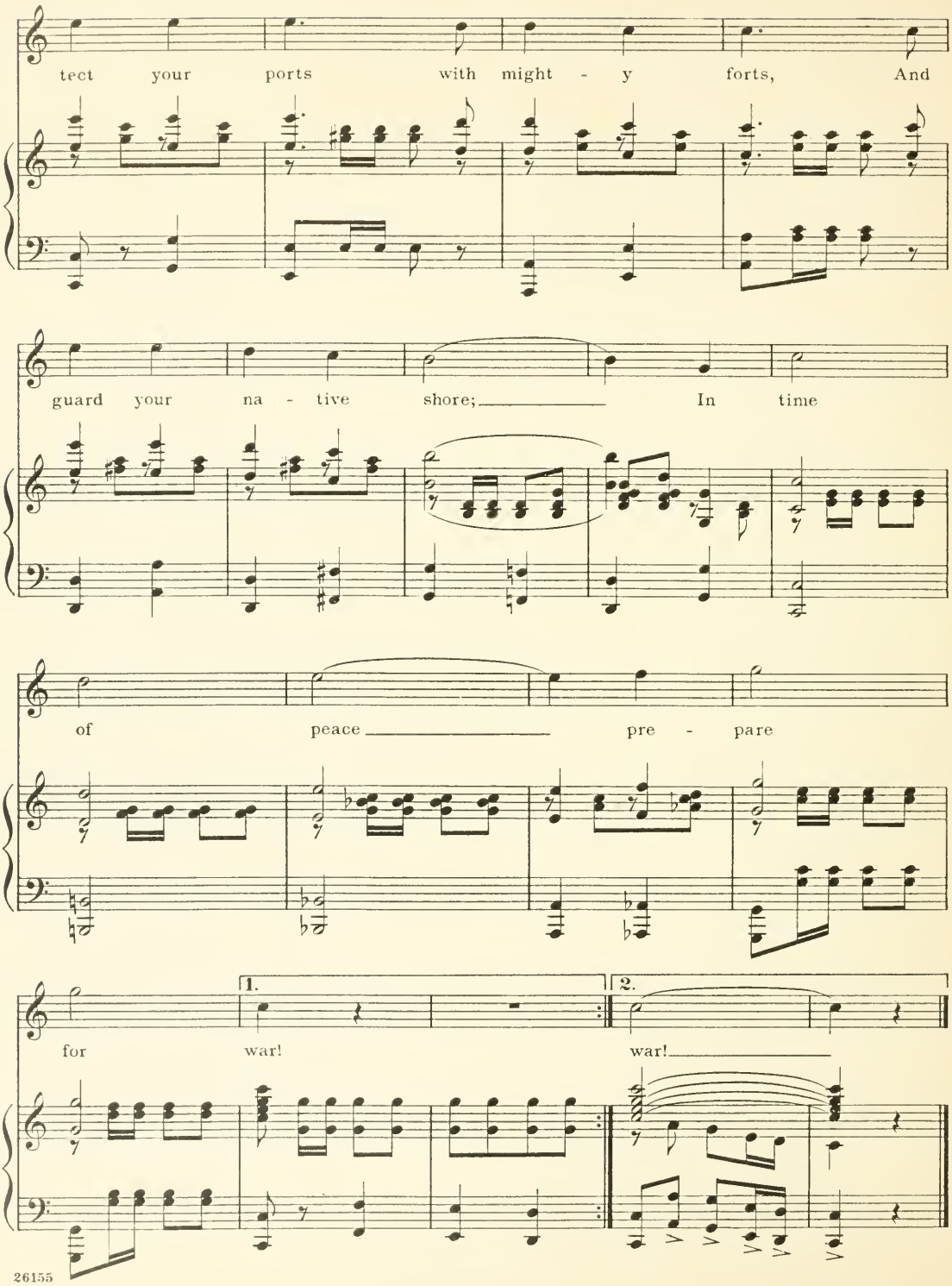

la - tions Are an - y where fore - seen, When
en - voys dip - lo - mat - ic Of all the
man - y lands Are friend - ly, dem - o -
crat - ic, En - gaged in shak - ing hands: Then

REFRAIN


build up your ar - my With
men you can't de - feat,
Build up your na - vy With
ships that can't be beat, Pro -


tect your ports with might - y forts, And
guard your na - tive shore; In time
of peace pre - pare
1.
2.
for war!
war!